

January 1909

# 1909 Autopsy Yearbook

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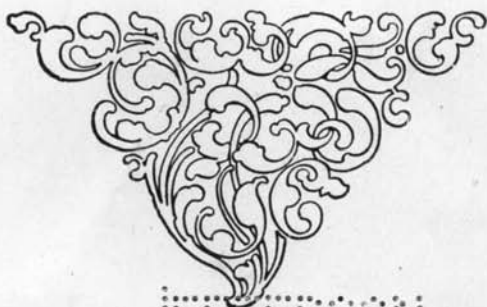
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Philadelphia



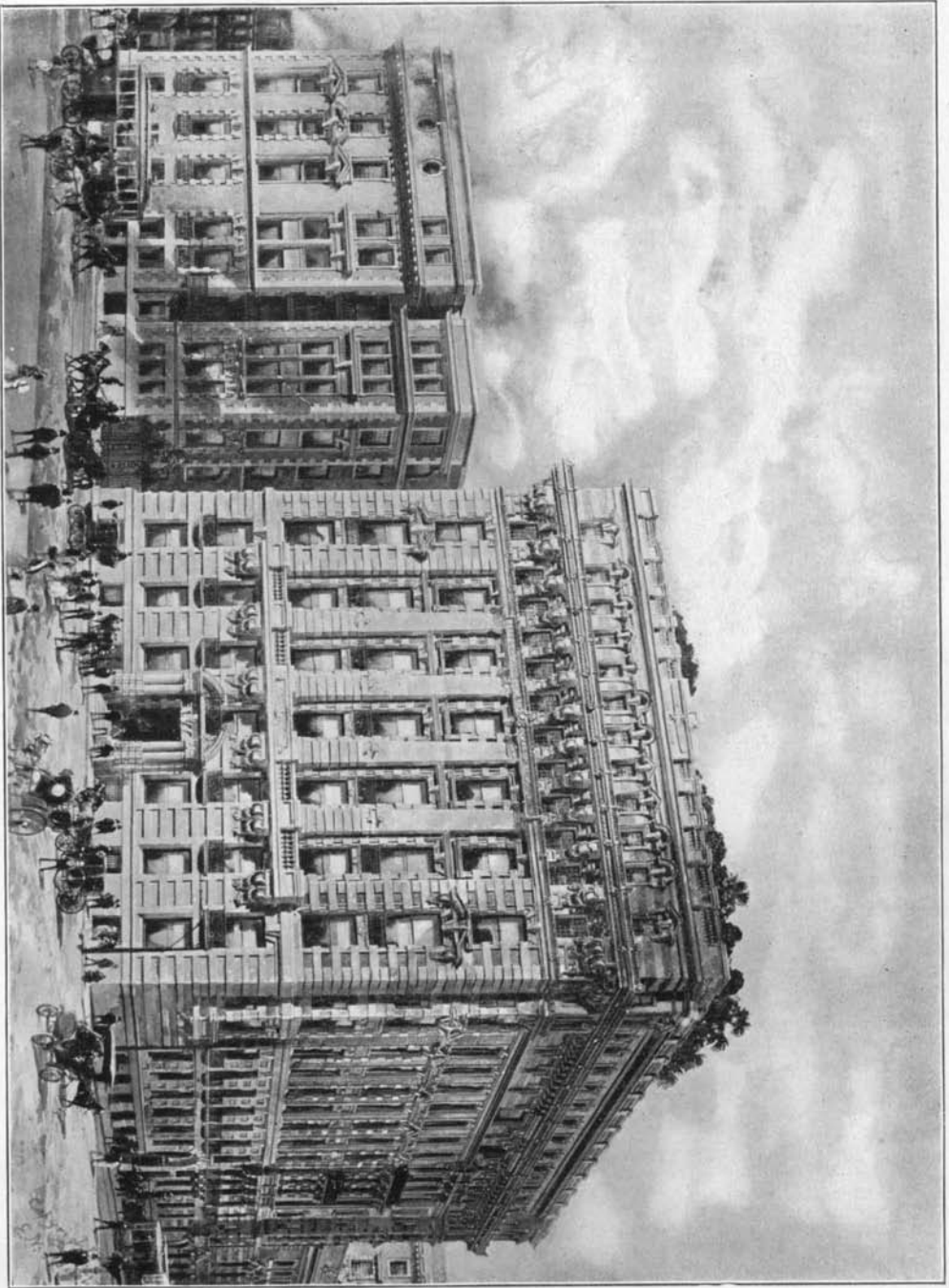
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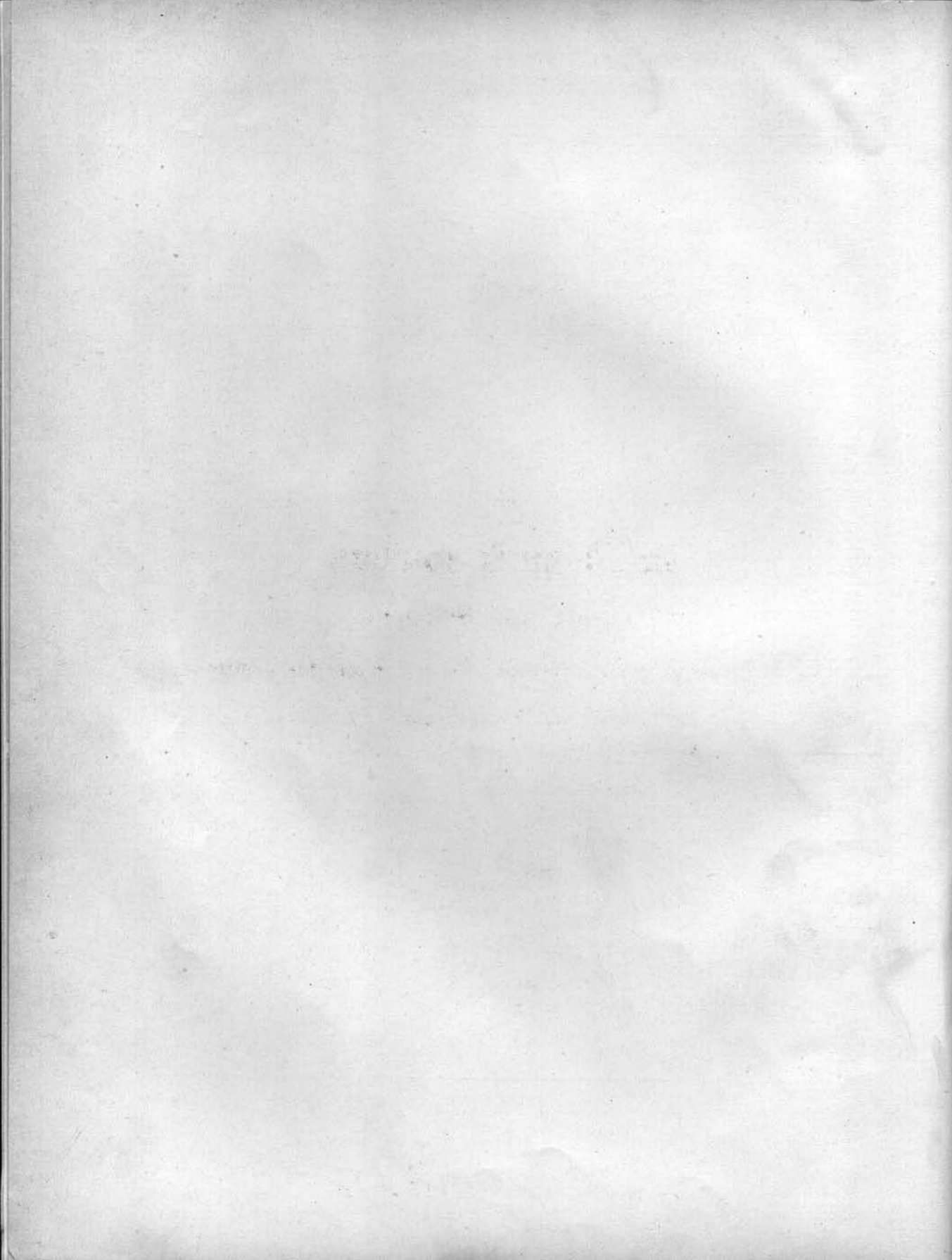
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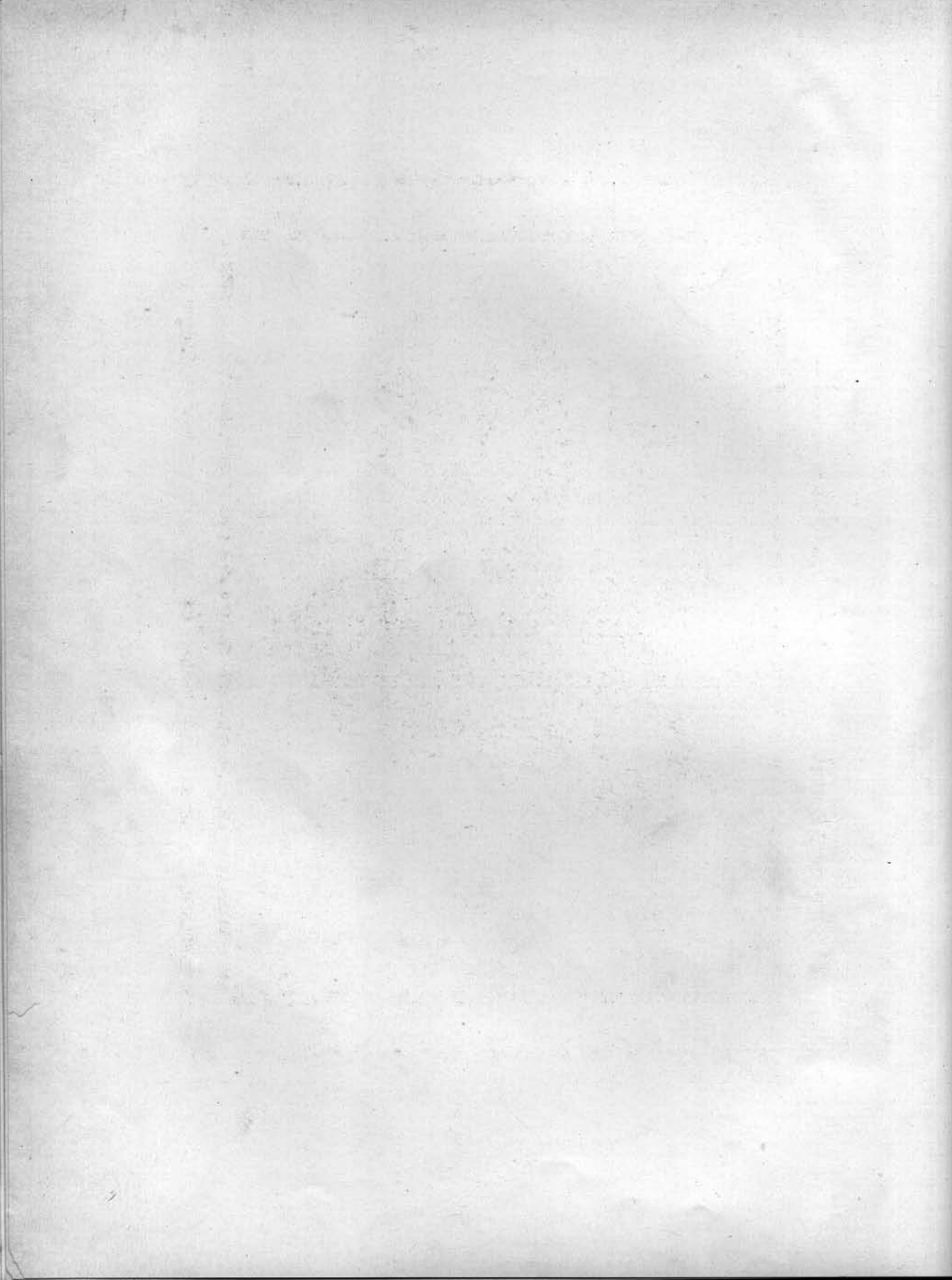


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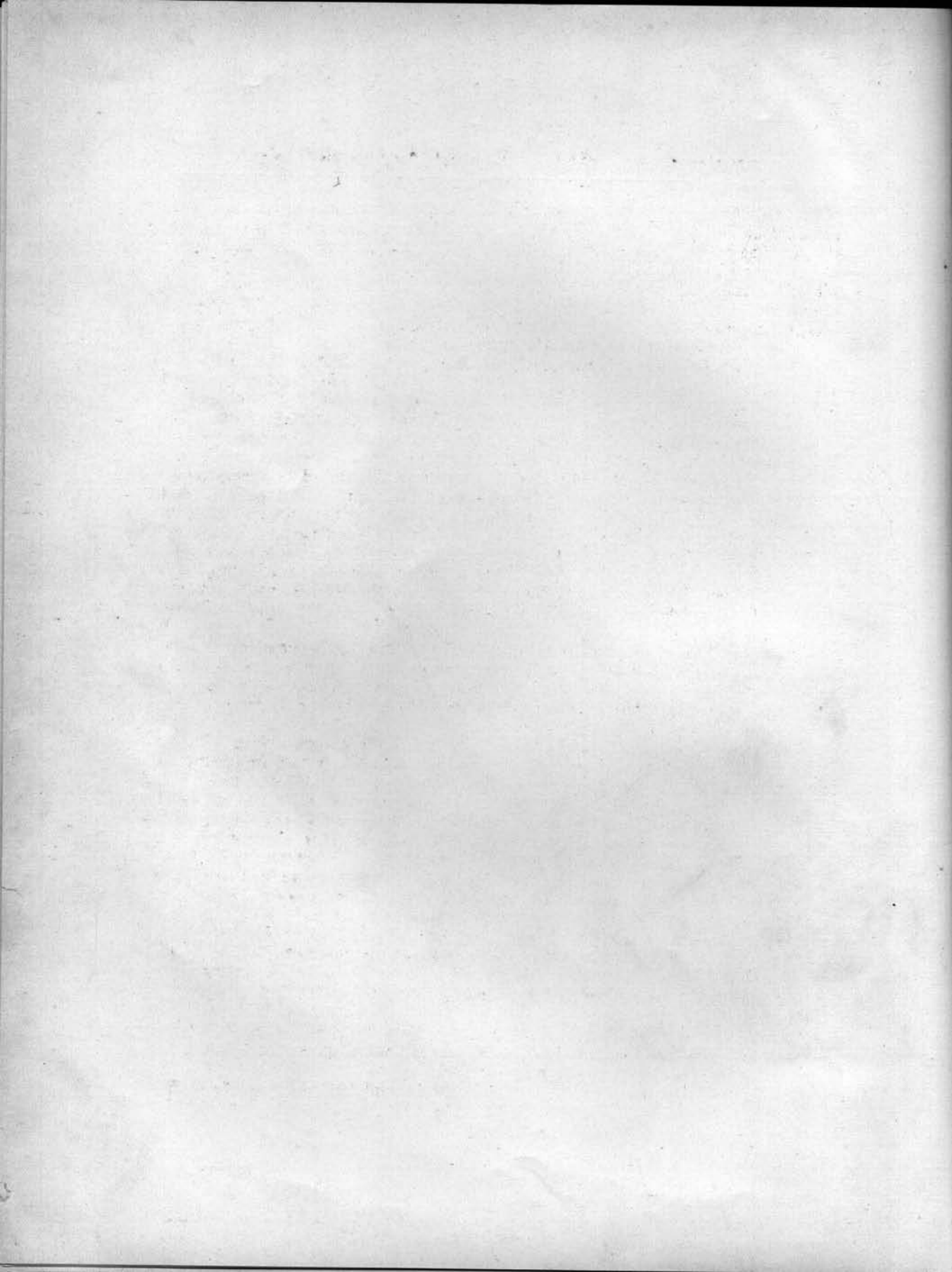
**Dr. John H. Gibbon**

**Teacher and Surgeon**

**As an evidence of the affection, admiration and the gratitude  
of his First Class**









## Sketch of John H. Gibbon, M. D.



R. JOHN H. GIBBON was born in Charlotte, North Carolina, March 16th, 1871. He comes of a distinctly medical family, his great grandfather, his grandfather, father and only brother being physicians. His great grandfather, Dr. John H. Gibbons, graduated from the University of Edinburgh in 1786, and on his return to Philadelphia, for a number of years delivered a course of lectures on the Theory and Practice of Medicine. He was one of the Charter Members of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia. He died at the early age of 36, leaving one son, also John H., who later dropped the "s" from the name. He graduated in Arts and in Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. He never practiced medicine but devoted himself largely to scientific pursuits, especially mineralogy. He moved his family to Charlotte, North Carolina, in 1838, where he held the position of Assayer in the United States Mint.

His second son, Robert, the father of the subject of this sketch, was graduated in medicine at Jefferson in 1848 and practiced medicine in Charlotte until his death in 1898. He devoted himself particularly to surgery and had a large surgical practice in North Carolina. He was a Brigade-Surgeon in the Confederate service during the Civil War. It will be seen that Dr. Gibbon represents the fourth generation in medicine in a direct line and that he is the third John H. His brother, Dr. Robert L. Gibbon, of Charlotte, North Carolina, graduated at Jefferson in 1888, and is now Professor of Surgery in the North Carolina Medical College.

Another medical ancestor of Dr. Gibbon was Dr. John Lardner, of London, whose son, Lynford Lardner, came to America about 1740 and was soon made one of the Provincial Counsellors of Pennsylvania, largely through the influence of his brother-in-law, Richard Penn, the youngest son of William Penn, who had married his sister, Hannah Lardner.

Dr. Gibbon received his preliminary education at the Macon School in Charlotte, N. C., and was graduated at Jefferson in 1891. Upon his graduation in medicine he was elected Resident Physician in the Polyclinic Hospital and served for one year. During the next year a large part of his time was spent substituting as Resident Physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital. He was elected a Resident for the regular term at this institution in April, 1893, and completed it in February, 1895, when he began the practice of medicine in Philadelphia. He was soon made Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy in Jefferson College and later Demonstrator of Osteology, a position which he held for several years. In December, 1896, he was elected Surgeon in the Out-Patient Department of the Pennsylvania Hospital. In 1899 he was elected Chief of the Surgical Clinic at Jefferson Hospital, which position he held for three years, resigning when he was elected Professor of Surgery at the Philadelphia Polyclinic in 1901. In 1903 he was elected Surgeon to the Pennsylvania Hospital to succeed the late Thomas G. Morton. In 1903 he was also made Associate Professor of Surgery in Jefferson College, a position which he held until elected to the full professorship of surgery in 1907. In 1900 he was elected Surgeon to the Bryn Mawr Hospital, and for some years he was on the Surgical Dispensary staff of the Children's Hospital. During the Spanish-American War he was First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon in the Third United States Volunteer Engineers. This position he held for



three months, resigning to take up his work in Philadelphia. Dr. Gibbon's present positions are Professor of Surgery, Jefferson College, Surgeon to the Pennsylvania and Bryn Mawr Hospitals, and Consulting Surgeon to the Woman's Hospital. He is also Surgeon in the Medical Reserve Corps of the United States Army. Dr. Gibbon is a Fellow of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, the Philadelphia Academy of Surgery, and the American Surgical Association, and is a Member of the Clinical Society of Surgery, the Philadelphia County and the Pennsylvania State Medical Societies, the Tri-State (Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina) Medical Society, and the American Medical Association.

On September 2nd, 1901, Dr. Gibbon was married in San Francisco, California, to Marjorie G. Young, the daughter of Lieutenant General S. B. M. Young, of the United States Army. Since then there have been born to them four children, one girl and three boys.

Since completing his hospital service, Dr. Gibbon has made continual contributions to surgical literature. For a number of years he edited with Dr. Da Costa the general surgical portion of Saunders' "Year Book of Surgery." He wrote the section on "Compression of Arteries" in Buck's "Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences", and also the portion on "Operative Technique" in Keen's "Surgery." At present he is engaged in the preparation of a Textbook of Surgery for Students.

The following are some of his contributions to surgical literature:

"Cecal Hernia with a Classification of Sixty-three Cases", (Journal of the American Medical Association, June 11, 1898).

"Rupture of the Plantaris Muscle", (Philadelphia Medical Journal, 1900).

"Left Caecal Hernia, with a Report of Two Cases," (Annals of Surgery, July, 1901).

"Gangrenous Cholecystitis, with a Report of a Case in which a Successful Cholecystectomy was Done," (American Journal of Medical Sciences, April, 1903).

"Report of a Case of Painless Amputation of the Leg after the Intraneural Injection of Cocaine", (Philadelphia Medical Journal, 1903).

"Obstruction of the Bowels and Peritonitis due to a Strangulated Meckel Diverticulum", (American Journal of the Medical Sciences, November, 1903).

"Perforated Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers; with a Report of Four Cases Operated Upon", (American Medicine, December 19, 1903).

"Successful Suture of a Penetrating Wound of the Heart", (Journal of the American Medical Association, February 10, 1906).

"The Operative Treatment of Fractures of the Patella", (New York Medical Journal, May 26, 1906).

"The Treatment of Tuberculous Glands of the Neck", (Surgery, Gynecology and Obstetrics, November, 1906).

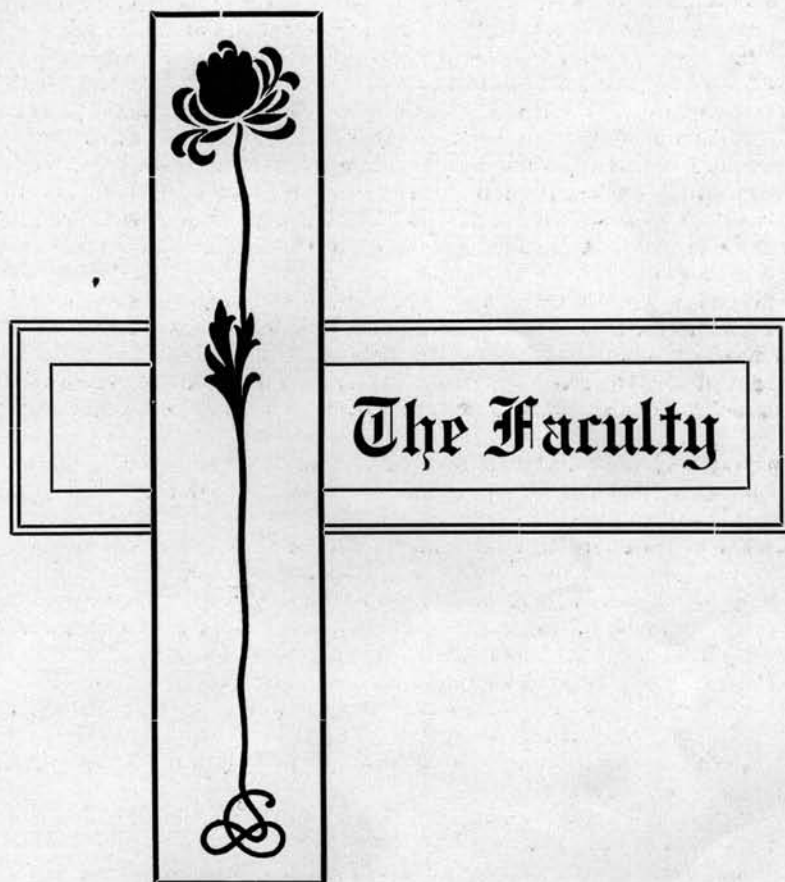
"Post-Operative Treatment", (Annals of Surgery, August, 1907).

"Endo-aneurysmorrhaphy (Matas)", (Annals of Surgery, September, 1907).

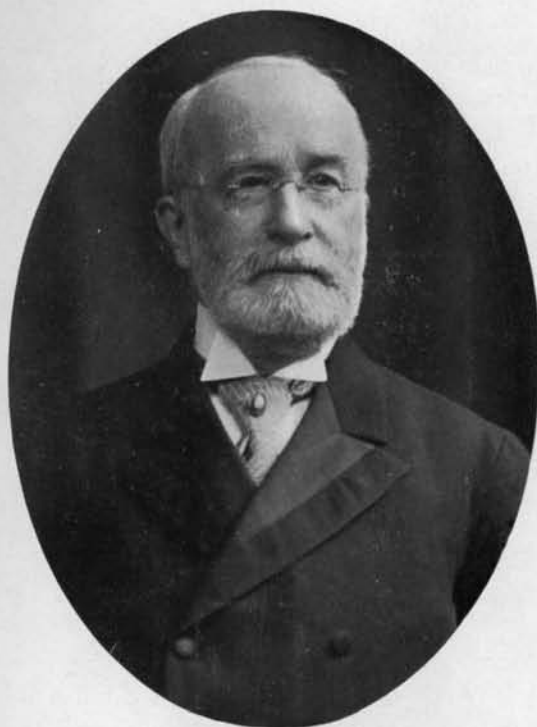
"Ureteral Calculi, with a Further Report on the Combined Intra- and Extra-peritoneal Uretero-lithotomy," (Surgery, Gynecology and Obstetrics, May, 1908).

"Melanotic Neoplasms, with a Report of Cases, including one of Melanotic Sarcoma of Rectum", (International Clinics, Vol. III, Eighteenth Series).

"Some of the Recent Improvements in Operations for Tumors of the Breast", (Pennsyl. State Medical Journal, 1909).







William W. Keen, M.D., LL.D., Hon. F.R.C.S.  
(England and Edinburgh)  
Emeritus Professor of the Principles of Surgery and of  
Clinical Surgery



James W. Holland, M.D.  
Dean and Professor of Medical Chemistry and  
Toxicology



Henry C. Chapman, M.D.  
Professor of Institutes of Medicine and  
Medical Jurisprudence



W. A. Hare, M.D.  
Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics





James C. Wilson, M.D.  
Professor of Practice of Medicine and  
Clinical Medicine



E. E. Montgomery, M.D., D.D.  
Professor of Gynecology

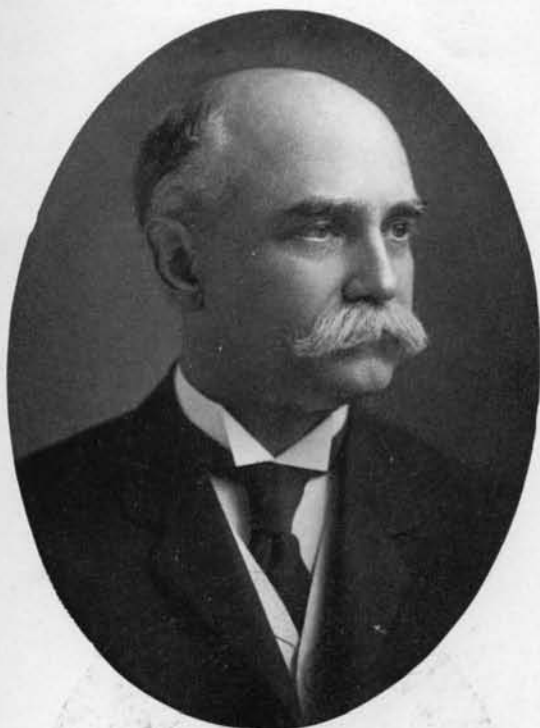




W. M. L. Coplin, M.D.  
Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology



Edward P. Davis, M.D.  
Professor of Obstetrics



F. X. Dercum, M.D.  
Professor of Nervous and Mental Diseases



J. Chalmers Da Costa, M.D.  
Professor of Surgery and of Clinical Surgery



Howard F. Hansell, M.D.  
Professor of Ophthalmology



W. Joseph Hearn, M.D.  
Professor of Clinical Surgery



Henry W. Stelmagon, M.D.  
Professor of Dermatology



W. Augustus Wilson, M.D.  
Professor of Orthopedic Surgery



Edwin E. Graham, M.D.  
Professor of Diseases of Children



Orville Horwitz, B.S., M.D.  
Professor of Genito-Urinary Surgery



S. MacCuen Smith, M.D.  
Professor of Otolary

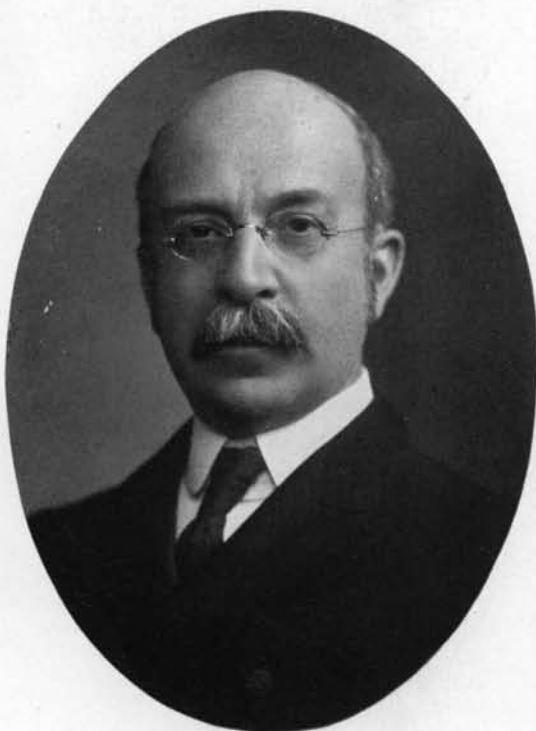


D. Braden Kyle, M.D.  
Professor of Laryngology





Solomon Solis-Cohen, M.D.  
Professor of Clinical Medicine



Albert P. Brubaker, M.D.  
Professor of Physiology and Hygiene



Edward Anthony Spitzka, M.D.  
Professor of General Anatomy



George McClellan, M.D.  
Professor of Applied Anatomy



**H. Solis-Cohen, M.D.**  
Honorary Professor of Laryngology



**William M. Sweet, M.D.**  
Associate Professor of Ophthalmology



John M. Fisher, M.D.  
Assistant Professor of Gynecology



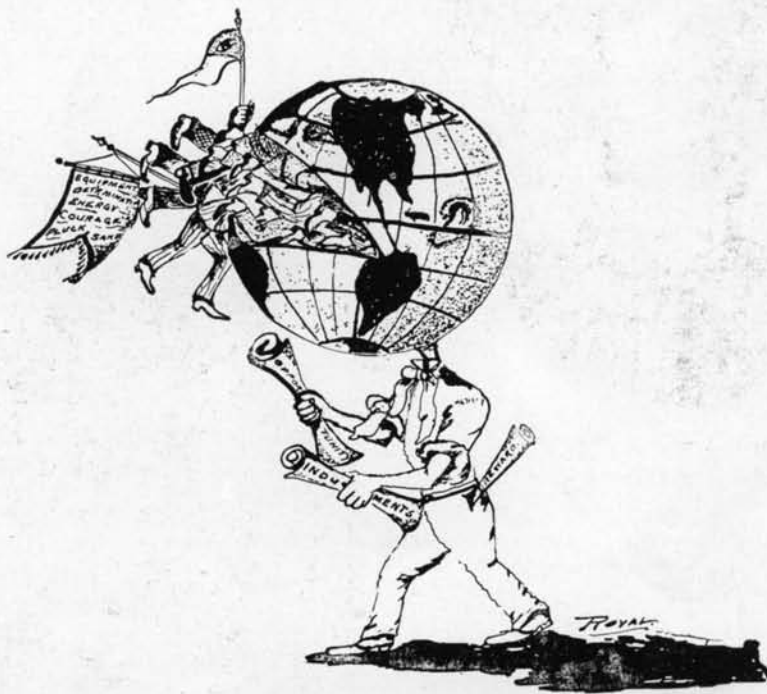
Randle C. Rosenberger, M.D.  
Assistant Professor of Bacteriology



E. Quin Thornton, M.D.  
Assistant Professor of Materia Medica

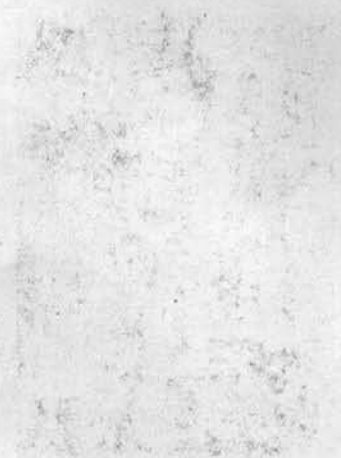


Ross H. Patterson, M.D.  
Sub-Dean, Jefferson Medical College, Tenth and Walnut Streets



Class of 1909





**George A. Anderson, "Andy,"**  
**Fountain Green, Utah**

P. and S., Baltimore.

*One of the most enthusiastic members of the Married Men's Club. Andy said he had to get married or give up medicine.*



**Carroll Royer Baker, "Bake,"**  
**Wilmington, Del.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Alpha Omega Alpha; Chapman Physiological Society.

*He is a man from Delaware,  
 With bleary eye and scanty hair,  
 Tall of stature, jaunty air.  
 With a jack-ass braying laugh that can be heard  
 eight city blocks.*

NOTE—We make no apology for the meter.

**Frank Smith Bakewell, "Bake,"**  
**Brownsville, Pa.**

Nu Sigma Nu; Alpha Omega Alpha; Kiskiminetas; Secretary of Class, Sophomore year; Dercum Neurological Society.

Vice-president of Class.

*Has a habit of leaving little mementos behind after formal calls on the ladies—Chivalrous Bake.*





**C. S. Barker,**

**Trenton, N. C.**

University of North Carolina; Southern Club.

*The inseparable side partner of Schoenwald.*

**William Davis Barry, "Bill,"**

**Coleville, Pa.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Central State Normal.

*President of the Nurse(ry) Club.*



**M. E. Baxter, "Billy,"**

**Elizabeth, N. J.**

Omega Epsilon Phi; J. C. Wilson Medical Society; W. W. Keen Surgical Society.

*It became imperative that "Billy" give up wine, woman and song. He has finally come to dispense with song. The only man who ever bluffed Rosey.*



**Ignatius A. Bednarkiewicz, "Bed,"**  
**Kingston, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Keen Surgical Society; Davis Obstetrical Society.

*Suffered for four years from a strange, undescribed malady, characterized by hyperesthesia of the hemorrhoidal branches of the internal pudic.*



**James A. Betts,** **Ocean View, Del.**

Johns Hopkins University. Member Class Book Committee; Member J. C. Wilson Medical Society.

*"Endo," the Apollo from Hopkins.*

**G. Biscor,** **Arkadelphia, Ark.**

Coplin Pathological Society.

*His sudden outburst of enthusiasm at one of Ulrich's quizzes will ever be remembered.*





**T. R. Boden, "Bo," Elder's Ridge, Pa.**

Western University of Pennsylvania.

*The Rembrandt of the Art Club.*

**Henry Edward Briody, "Dini,"  
Paterson, N. J.**

Bellvue; Member J. C. Wilson Society; Davis  
Obstetrical Society.

*He's from "over on the Jersey Side," but a good  
chap for all that.*



**Carl Guille Brown, Zanesville, Ohio**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Alpha Omega Alpha; Presi-  
dent of Class, Sophomore Year; Awarded Anatomy  
Prize 1907; Member Forbes Anatomy League; Class  
Historian.

*Traveler, soldier, historian, student.*

**Maurice Brown,**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

Aesculapius.

*"The Nurse's Favorite;" example of Expansile Delusion.*



**Raymond C. Bull, "Johnny,"**

**Cameron, Mo.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; University of Kansas; Treasurer of Jefferson Academy; Member Class Book Committee.

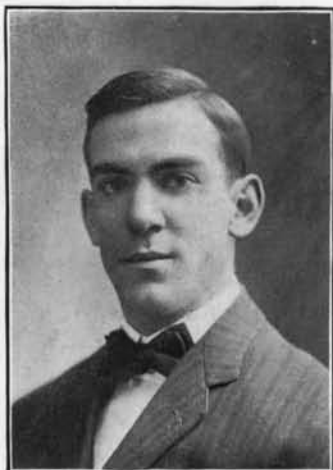
*"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."*

**Fred Rexford Burnside, "Burnie,"**

**Alexandria, Ohio**

Sigma Phi Epsilon; Theta Nu Epsilon! Ohio Medical University; Secretary of Class; J. C. Wilson Medical Society; Horwitz Surgical Society.

*A jolly good fellow, whose profession is poker, and whose recreation is the growing of remarkable side-boards and moustachios.*







**Charles Butcher, "Butch,"**

**Heislerville, N. J.**

Alpha Omega Alpha; South Jersey Institute;  
Member Hare Therapeutic Society and Horwitz  
Surgical Society.

*Has camped four years with the "Bright Boy"—  
"and some have greatness (?) thrust upon them."*

**M. S. Carter, "Nick," Beaver Meadow, Pa.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Executive Committee; Forbes  
Anatomical League.

*Suffers with cardioposis; e. g., we do not mean  
that his heart has gone through his diaphragm, but  
it certainly is not in his thorax. Possibly it could  
be found in Jersey.*



**Thomas Herndon Cates, "Frost."**

Chi Zeta Chi.  
University of Arkansas; Member Southern Club;  
J. C. Wilson Medical Society; E. E. Montgomery  
Gynecological Society.

*Cates suffers with paroxysmal attacks of glossor-  
rhoea at every quiz.*

**Thomas Alfred Cheatham, Macon, Ga.**

Phi Rho Sigma; Theta Nu Epsilon; Pi Theta Sigma; University College, Richmond, Va.; Ph.G., Columbia; President Southern Club; Vice-President Horwitz Surgical Society; Member Dercum Neurological Society.

*We can say nothing but good about Cheat.*



**Howard Tennyson Child, "Childsey."**

Theta Nu Epsilon; University of Oregon; J. C. Wilson Medical Society.

*Developed a remarkable growth of lanugo on his chin his senior year. Ba-a-a!*

**William J. Coleman, "Jimmie,"  
Aberdeen, Miss.**

Phi Kappa Psi and Phi Chi; Vanderbilt University; Southern Club.

*Came to us this year from the South, and was quickly established as comedian extraordinary to Section F. An enthusiastic admirer of Dr. Wiley.*





**Charles C. Collester, "Collie,"**  
**Spencer, Iowa**

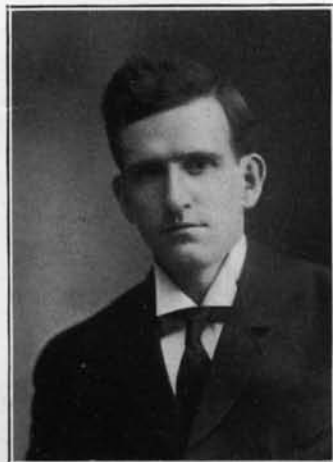
Phi Beta Pi; State University of Iowa; Hare and Wilson.

*Like Cassius—has "a lean and hungry look."*

**Brontz H. Cowen, Waynesburg, Pa.**

Sigma Phi Epsilon; University of Pittsburg;  
 Hare Medical Society.

*"Is this Cohen or Cowen, doctor?"*



**Andrew Blaine Davidson, "Davy,"**  
**Philipsburg, Pa.**

Alpha Omega Alpha; Member Executive Committee.

*Quiet, decorous, and always present.*

**T. Carroll Davis,**

**Thorndale, Pa.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; University of Columbia; Ph.  
College of Pharmacy; Secretary W. W. Keen Surgi-  
cal Society.

*He neither smokes, chews, drinks, nor swears.  
We trust he will live to a good arterio-sclerotic old  
age.*



**Hugh Lenox Hodge Dick, "Dick,"**  
**Philadelphia, Pa.**

Sigma Phi Epsilon; Horwitz Surgical Society.

*Damon.*

**Chauncey C. Turner,**      **Wilkes-Barre, Pa.**

Sigma Phi Epsilon; Treasurer Coplin Pathologi-  
cal Society; Member Horwitz Surgical Society.

*Pythias.*





**William John Doherty,**  
**Atlantic City, N. J.**

Philadelphia College of Pharmacy; Villanova College.

*Lies with Robby, Frodey and Trigg for the honor of Class Achondroplastic.*

**William E. Douglas,**

**Milton, Del.**

*See further notes and illustrations elsewhere.*



**Edward J. Dray,**      **New London, Conn.**

W. W. Keen Surgical Society; H. A. Hare Medical Society.

*A Connecticut Yankee bequeathed us from '08 by the typhoid bug.*

**Frank Chalmers Duvall,**

**Speers, Pa.**

University of Pennsylvania.

*Personal Motto—"Omnia vincit labor"—Stick to it, old chap.*



**L. M. Elsing, "Else,"**

**Scranton, Pa.**

Phi Chi; St. Michael's College, Toronto, Canada;  
Davis Obstetrical Society; Hare Medical Society;  
Class Book Committee; Class Artist.

*Has a soft spot for New York City.*

**H. E. Fagan, "Pete,"**

**Milnesville, Pa.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Class Treasurer in Sophomore Year; President Horwitz Surgical Society; Forbes Anatomical League.

*Famous for breaking Ulrich's arm with a baseball. Infamous for breaking many a pocket with four aces.*







**George T. Faris, Jr., Bridgeport, W. Va.**

Nu Sigma Nu; Alpha Omega Alpha; Vice-President Coplin Pathological Society, '02, '08; President Jefferson Research Society; Member Keen Surgical Society.

*Suffers with severe recurrent attacks of mustache. "Flexor sublimis digitalis."*

**C. R. Farmer, "Jack," Elm City, N. C.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; University of North Carolina; W. W. Keen Surgical Society.

*Repeated applications of Schuylkill water have singularly failed to remove the tar from his heels.*



**Harold Leighton Foss, Malden, Mass.**

Nu Sigma Nu; Alpha Omega Alpha; Vice-President Class of 1908 in 1904-'05; President of H. C. Chapman Physiological Society; Member J. C. Wilson Medical Society; Awarded Physiology Medal 1906; Personal Editor of Class Book.

*Now if any man has that which he would say, let him say it, or forever, hold his peace.*

*Address—South Pole.*



**Miles Everett Foster, "Bill,"**  
**Fort Smith, Ark.**

Nu Sigma Nu; Dercum Neurological Society;  
 Member Southern Club; Member Executive Com-  
 mittee.

*"What probing deep  
 Has ever solved the mystery of sleep."  
 "When Rosey examined Bill's blood, did he find  
 the tubercle bacillus?" "No, Angel Face, the trypanosome."*



**Raymond J. Frodey,** **Pittsburg, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Vice-President of E. P. Davis Obstetri-  
 cal Society.

*A conscientious student and a faithful friend,  
 whose stock of gray matter is in inverse proportion  
 to his size.*

**Joseph Cleveland Fulmer,**  
**Williamsport, Pa.**

Phi Ro Sigma; Class Treasurer; Keen; Davis;  
 Forbes Anatomical League.

*His tongue is hung in the middle and works at  
 both ends.*





**Robert Grant Furlong,**

**Roscoe, Pa.**

Sigma Phi Epsilon; Member Coplin, Keen, Davis and Dercum Societies.

*Dr. Rosenberger: "And now, Bright Eyes, you tell us on what we might grow the bacillus leprae?"*  
*Furlong: "Please, sir, fceesh."*

**Marshall Renfro Glenn, B. S.,**

**Asheville, N. C.**

University of North Carolina; Academy Society.

*What does the B. S. mean?*



**D. F. Glasgow,**

**Glasgow, Pa.**

Alpha Omega Alpha; W. W. Keen Surgical Society; Treasurer Alpha Omega Alpha.

*A quiet man, a conscientious student, and a good fellow.*



**Samuel B. Gray.**

**Greensburg, Pa.**

Ohio Northern University; Member Executive Committee.

*Whatever goes for Orr, goes for Gray.*



**Charles Henry Grimes,      Rogersville, Pa.**

Phi Alpha Sigma; Member of Forbes Anatomical League and H. A. Hare Society.

*He comes to see you when you're ill,  
He gives you powder, dose and pill;  
Your tongue consults,  
Then feels your pulse,  
And he is always "dressed to kill!"*

**Malcolm C. Grow, "Mark,"**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Member J. C. Wilson Medical Society;  
F. X. Dercum Neurological Society.

*It takes two to make a marriage, or any other  
form of disagreement.*





**Louis C. Goldman,**      **Philadelphia, Pa.**

Zeta Beta Tau.

*Mother dresses him and sister combs his hair.*

**Jesse W. Gardner,**      **Hughesville, Pa.**

Phi Chi; P. and S., Baltimore; J. C. Wilson Medical Society; E. P. Davis Obstetrical Society.

*Personal Motto: "If you can't be good, be careful."*



**Luis J. Guier,**      **Cartago, Costa Rica**

Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, P.D., '03.

*A man who knows his "stuff" and knows it well.  
Como esta usted.*



**Forest Frank Hall, "Ma,"**  
**Webster City, Iowa**

Phi Beta Pi; University of Iowa; Member Hare Medical Society.

*Was never known to use his own tobacco. Would rather buy it for "the other fellows" and then borrow it back.*



**George S. Hensgl, "Ikey,"**     **Howard, Pa.**

Sigma Phi Epsilon; Forbes, Coplin, Horwitz and Dercum Societies; Song Leader Jefferson-Chi. Game, '08. Aesculapius Society (?).

*President of Class.*

**A. E. Henderlite,**     **Drummond, Montana**

Creighton Medical College, Omaha.

*Personal Motto: "Why worry?"*

*No one will ever ask you that question, old chap.*







**William Dey Herbert, "Bill,"**

**Freehold, N. J.**

Phi Chi; Alpha Omega Alpha; Member Executive Committee; Vice-President Class, Junior Year; Member Coplin Pathological Society.

*Combs his locks every 10-15 minutes when in his room, and has become so deft that "he can distinguish and divide a hair 'twixt south and southwest side."*

**Maxwell Herman,**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

Aesculapius Society.

*A study in orthopedics.*



**Harry J. Huber,**

**Lancaster, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Member Executive Committee Forbes Anatomical League; Davis Obstetrical Society.

*His beautiful fluffy hair is the admiration, if not the envy, of every man in the class.*



**E. L. Hughes,**

**Dennison, Ohio**

Member Horwitz Surgical Society.

*"Where's my shoes?"*



**Hardin D. Irwin, "Joe," Hardin, Kentucky**

Pi Mu; Theta Nu Epsilon, Sigma Alpha Epsilon;  
University of Louisville; Member Executive Com-  
mittee; W. W. Keen Surgical Society; Horwitz  
Surgical Society.

*Reforms every year after the Christmas holidays.*

**John O. Jackson, "J. O.,"**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

*Personal Motto: "Do it now." Fine—but "J.  
O." has come to believe in Mark Twain's version  
of Poor Richard and "never puts off 'til to-morrow"  
what he can do day after to-morrow just as well.*





**Leopold M. Jacobs, "Jakie,"**  
**New Haven, Conn.**

Z. B. T.; Aesculapius.

*Took advantage of the fifth year course.*

**Harold Virgil Johnson, "Honie Houson,"**  
**Fort Worth, Texas**

Southern Club.

*Replace the L with N: you see,  
 And apropos his name will be.*



**J. T. Johnson, "J. T.,"**  
**Des Moines, Iowa**

Drake University, Iowa; J. C. Wilson Medical Society.

*Boasts of always being lucky in his Philadelphia love affairs.*

**Harry Bradford Jones, "Mother,"**  
**Sewickley, Pa.**

Sigma Phi Epsilon.

*"My son Joshua  
 Went to Philadelphia,  
 Wouldn't do a day's work if he could.  
 Smokes cigarettes, too, way the city folks do.  
 What he's comin' to  
 Ain't no good."*

*With apologies to Raymond Hitchcock.*



**Chas. H. Keating, "Krat,"**  
**Matrawan, N. Y.**

Phi Beta Phi; Phi Sigma Kappa; Member Keen  
 Surgical Society; Hare Therapeutical Society.

*A fugitive from Matrawan. Was assistant mid-  
 wife to Murphy in 1908-'09.*

**Nathaniel H. Koplin, "Kip,"**  
**Philadelphia, Pa.**

Z. B. T.; President Aesculapius Society.

*Wishes his name begun with a C.*





**Manfred Heinrich Kudlich, "Kud,"**

**Drifton, Pa.**

Phi Beta Pi; Athletic Committee, 3rd and 4th years; Secretary Freshman Class; Member Class Book Committee; Hare Medical Society; Dercum Neurological Society; President Hare Society, '08-'09.

*Kud. came blamed near being the handsomest man of the class.*

**Robert Edmund Lau, "Curly,"**

**East Berlin, Pa.**

Phi Chi; B. M. C., Baltimore.

*His fluffy hair and gallant manner have succeeded in placing him on the waiting list of the Married Men's Club.*



**H. B. Lambert,**

**Bridgeport, Conn.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Yale Medical School; Coplin Pathological Society; Horwitz Surgical Society.

*A hard student—of the New York "Sun."*

**Arthur B. Landry,**

**Bristol, Conn.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Alpha Omega Alpha;  
Forbes Anatomical League.

*The other star in the Barry-Landry constellation.*



**Joseph Addison Lea, Fort Worth, Texas**

Ft. Worth University.

*Lea surely has had hard luck. For a long time he dined from off the mantel-piece, but as soon as he was able to recline on a clinic bench with any degree of comfort, he was obliged to be scrubbed up for a brain operation.*

**Daniel W. Lewis,**

**Jarrettown, Pa.**

Ptolemy Society; W. W. Kerr Surgical Society.

*Was for four years valet de chambre in "Rosey's" barnyard.*







**Paul L. Leyda,**

**Denver, Colorado**

Omega Upsilon Phi; University of Denver.

*We are unaware of his holding government office; nevertheless, he makes frequent trips to Washington. And the plot thickens.*

**James Chambers Lyons, "Jim,"**  
**Waterville, Nova Scotia**

Phi Ro Sigma; Alpha Omega Alpha; Vice-President of Class, 1907-'08; Secretary Forbes Anatomical League; Secretary Davis Obstetrical Society; Member Horwitz Surgical Society.

*By special request we will not mention Jim's bald head.*



**George Fairless Lull,**

**Scranton, Pa.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; Alpha Omega Alpha; Dalhousie University; Secretary J. C. Wilson Society; Member Keen and Horwitz Societies; Chairman Class Book Committee.

*Turner and Fulmer take him out now and then for an airing.*



**Richard H. Lyon,**

**St. Paul, Minn.**

*Has a vile habit of getting a grouch when anyone  
burns a newspaper under his nose.*



**Otto George Marsh,**

**U. of South Cal.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Ptolemy, Coplin, Hare and  
Keen Societies.

*The man with the far-away voice.*

**Chas. A. Manahan, M. D.,**

**Center Point, Iowa**

Phi Beta Pi; University of Iowa; Hare Medical  
Society.

*Came to Jefferson to become a real doctor.*





**J. Fred. McBride, "Mac," Sterling, Ill.**

Phi Beta Pi; University of Iowa.

*A man may grow a yaller mustache and a crop of side-boards, and then cut them off, but it isn't always easy to forgive him.*

**H. W. McCain, A. B., Waxham, N. C.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; University of North Carolina; Executive Committee; Academy and Ptolemy Societies.

*Two hundred and thirty pounds of good nature.*



**Frank H. McCoukey, "Mac," "Bob," York, Pa.**

Phi Delta Theta; Phi Alpha Sigma; Pennsylvania State College; Member of Athletic Committee; Assistant Manager Foot-ball Team, '07-'08; Manager Foot-ball Team, '08-'09; Manager Track Team, 1908; Business Manager of Class Book; Member Forbes Anatomical League; Coplin Pathological Society; President Wilson Medical Society.

*If we should say what we thought of Mac, it would be the finest thing he had ever heard.*



**James Robert McCord, "Mac," Atlanta, Ga.**

Phi Chi; Atlanta College of P. and S.; Horwitz Surgical Society; Coplin Pathological Society; Dercum Neurological Society; Member Southern Club.

*"I am not merry; but I do beguile  
The thing I am by seeming otherwise."*



**Charles Logan McCullough, "Mac,"  
Crafton, Pa.**

Phi Beta Pi; A. B. Washington and Jefferson; Western Pennsylvania Medical College; Academy Society; Vice-President Wilson Medical Society; Dercum Neurological Society.

*A serious-minded, hard-working chap, who came to Jefferson for business.*

**James D. MacGaughey, Jr.,  
Wallingford, Conn.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Yale; Coplin and Horwitz Societies.

*Society is now one polished horde,  
Formed of two mighty tribes,  
The bores and the bored.*





**F. M. Meddaugh,**

**Williamsport, Pa.**

Phi Chi; P. and S., Baltimore.

*Gave McCain a close race for honor of fattest man.*

**Wilbur H. Minford, "Minnie," Morra, Pa.**

Phi Beta Pi; University of Pennsylvania; Hare Medical Society; Coplin Pathological Society.

*Conspicuous about lecture rooms and clinics only by his absence. "They say he went to college."*



**Hal Curtis Miller,**

**West Point, Ga.**

Phi Chi; Atlanta School of Medicine; Secretary Academy Society; Member Dercum Neurological Society; Treasurer Southern Club.

*Park's shadow.*



**J. C. Miller, "Jack,"**

**Maizeville, Pa.**

Phi Alpha Sigma; Wyoming Seminary; Forbes Anatomical League; Coplin Pathological Society; Davis Obstetrical Society; Member Executive Committee; Varsity Foot-ball Team, 1905-'06, 1907-'08; Captain of Foot-ball Team, 1908; Member Track Team, 1906-7-8-9; Captain Track Team, 1907-'08; President of Class, Junior Year.

*The most popular man in the class.*



**Samuel Moss,**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

*"Pathology Sam." "—— ——— where angels  
fear to tread."*

**James M. Murphy, "Murph," Anoka, Minn**

Nu Sigma Nu; Secretary of Dercum Society;  
Member Wilson Medical Society.

*A great man some day. Great now as far as feet  
and heart are concerned.*







**Adrian H. B. Orr,**

**Chester, Pa.**

*Artist-Autopsy.*

*What goes for Gray, goes for Orr.*

**George Lee Orton, "Bill"**

**Fairfax, Vermont**

University of Vermont; Keen Surgical Society;  
Hare Medical Society.

*"Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world  
Like a colossus, and we petty men  
Walk under his huge legs and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonorable graves."*



**Emory Robert Park,**

**La Grange, Ga.**

Atlanta School of Medicine; Southern Club.

*If silence is really golden, Park should have Midas  
looking like a badly battered nickel.*



**George Howell Pennington, "Pen,"**  
**Atlantic City, N. J.**

Nu Sigma Nu and Alpha Phi; Vice-President Freshman Class; President Dercum Neurological Society; Member J. C. Wilson Medical Society; Editor-in-Chief of Class Book.

*Just energy plus.*



**William Graves Phillips, Orangeburg, Ky.**

University of Louisville; Keen Surgical Society.

*An enthusiastic Art Club member and a wonderful barn dancer.*

**Harvey B. Podlasky, "Pod,"**  
**Millwaukee, Wis.**

Wisconsin College of P. S.

*Will always be remembered because of the charming euphony of his cognomen.*





**H. L. Ransom,**

**Pennsylvania**

Member Ptolemy Society; Member Horwitz Surgical Society.

*Ransom has been searching in the literature for information regarding infant mortality in embryotomy.*

**Waldo Richardson,**

**Seattle, Wash.**

Cooper Medical College; President Alpha Omega Alpha; Jefferson Research Society; Ptolemy Society.

*A fight fan and erstwhile politician.*



**Stacey Herman Rinehardt, "Riney,"**

**Waynesburg, Pa.**

Phi Alpha Sigma; Forbes Anatomical League; Coplin Pathological Society; Horwitz Surgical Society; Class Presenter.

*The Court Jester.*



**Foy Roberson, "Robby,"**

**Chapel Hill, N. C.**

Kappa Alpha; University of North Carolina; H. A. Hare Medical Society; Foot-ball Team, '07-'08; Vice-President A. A., '07-'08; President A. A., '08-'09.

*Believes in a square deal, and has a friend in every man in the class.*



**George H. Robinson, "Coxey,"**

**Uniontown, Pa.**

Chi Psi; Lehigh University; Treasurer of Class; Member Forbes, Coplin, and Wilson Societies; Vice-President Athletic Committee; Member Executive Committee.

*McConkey's keeper.*

**William Isaac Rouse,**

**Ogontz, Pa.**

Phi Rho Sigma; Forbes Anatomical League.

*A good-natured, easy-going medical embryo who has plenty of friends.*





**B. F. Royal,**

**Morehead City, N. C.**

Omega Upsilon Phi.  
University of North Carolina; President of Academy; Member of Ptolemy Society.

*From frequent observation and constant practice has become very proficient at portraying a lynching. See any of his note-books.*

**Thomas J. Russell,**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

Brown Prep.

*A checker shark. Such wasted talent. Now if he would only devote some time to that little five-card game.*



**Edwin Z. Ruth,**

**Pennsylvania**

Phi Chi; President Forbes Anatomical League; President Keen Surgical Society.

*Gooooose Bednarkiewicz!"*



**Francis J. Schatz,     Montgomery, Minn.**

*Another of the Crusaders.*



**Francis Marion Schilling, Philadelphia, Pa.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; Member H. C. Chapman Physiological Society; F. X. Dercum Neurological Society; W. W. Keen Surgical Society.

*His silvery locks do not go well with his youthful manner. A man of twenty-nine summers and Lord knows how many winters.*

**Julius Schneyer,     Pennsylvania**

*We don't need to say much about Schneyer. No one in "'09" will ever forget him.*







**John DeWitt Schoenwald,**  
Wilmington, N. C.

University of North Carolina.

*A professor in the benches.*

**Francis M. B. Schramm, Johnstown, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Ptolemy and F. X. Dercum Societies.

*Was a member of the Rickets, Barnett, Hammer  
contingent of the good old days.*



**Arthur Charles Sender, "Artie,"**  
Philadelphia, Pa.

*"He who is wise is silent."*

**Phineas J. Shaffer, Punxsutawney, Pa.**

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Phi Beta Pi; Pennsylvania State College; Member Forbes League; Hare Society; Coplin Pathological Society.

*The man who made Punxsutawney famous,—  
wherever that is.*



**John Harvey Shaw, Huntingdon, Pa.**

Juniata College.

*Personal Motto: "Duty is never too trifling to be  
slighted." Oh! mercy no.*

**Leon Samuel Sica, "Sam,"  
Brooklyn, N. Y.**

Omega Upsilon Phi.

Class Book Committee; Member J. C. Wilson Medical Society; F. X. Dercum Neurological Society.

*Carries a note-book large enough to contain a  
liberal medical education.*





**Nathan Silverstein.**

**Scranton, Pa.**

Zeta Beta Tau.

*Emphysema of the eye-brow; Silverstein's symptom; pathognomonic of fracture of the nasal bone.*

**Etley H. Smith.**

**Kenova, W. Va.**

Phi Alpha Sigma; West Virginia University.  
Coplin Pathological Society; Dercum Society;  
Horwitz Society.

*Sweet, demure, retiring.*



**Herbert Henry Thompson, "Tommy,"**

**St. Paul, Minnesota**

Nu Sigma Nu; University of Minnesota.  
Member of Dercum Neurological Society; Jefferson Academy.

*Le meilleur fils du monde.*



**Thomas Gottfried Thompson, "Dakota Dan,"**  
**Dell Rapids, S. D.**

Phi Chi; S. D. State College; Member of Hare,  
 Horwitz, Davis and Keen Societies.

*Showed Monty up in one of his own clinics.*



**Fay M. Tinker, "Tink,"** Morrisville, Vt.

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Keen Surgical Society.

*"Fay."*

**Ross W. Trigg, M. D., Fort Worth, Texas**

Phi Chi; Fort Worth University; Southern Club.

*Came to us a near doctor, but has become thor-  
 oughly polished by his stay at Jeff.*





**O. M. Dickerson, "Dick," Mt. Vernon, Ill.**

University of Michigan; Member J. C. Wilson Medical Society.

*A new man and a good one.*

**Creighton Hooker Turner,**  
**Williamsport, Pa.**

Phi Rho Sigma; Alpha Omega Alpha; President Forbes Anatomical League; Treasurer Horwitz Surgical Society; Davis Obstetrical Society; Member Executive Committee.

*A born leader, but can get no followers.*



**D. H. Bartine Ulmer, Moorestown, N. J.**

Alpha Omega Alpha; Local Editor of Jeffersonian; Forbes Anatomical League; H. A. Hare Society; Horwitz Surgical Society.

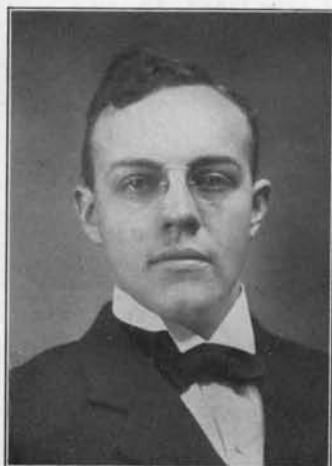
*Hydrocephalic bright boy.*



**James Wm. Vernon,      Busby Fork, N. C.**

Omega Upsilon Phi; Wake Forest College; Vice-President Academy Society.

*A dyed-in-the-wool ladies' man, who expects, after commencement, to mend at least one of the many hearts he has broken.*



**Herman Henry Walker, "Doc,"      Linesville, Pa.**

Treasurer Hare Society; Member Ptolemy Society; Chairman Executive Committee.

*An easy-going chap, who believes in enjoying life and who got as much out of Jefferson as any of us.*

**Russell T. Wall, "Rusty,"      Hawley, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Wyoming Seminary; President Davis Obstetrical Society; Member Forbes League; Business Manager of Class Book.

*"Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake." Member of the Y. M. C. A.*







**Benjamin M. Watkins, "Wat,"**

**Jerome, Pa.**

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Member Class Book Committee.

*Wat's laugh is the nearest thing to the paroxysm of whooping cough we have ever heard.*

**James H. Wilson, "Jimmie," Wampum, Pa.**

Phi Chi; Western University of Pennsylvania; Jefferson Academy Society.

*The Class Chaplain.*



**James J. Withers, "Jim," Davidson, N. C.**

Phi Chi; North Carolina Medical College; W. W. Keen Surgical Society; Southern Club.

*President of "Cent a Word" Club. (Includes Guier, Davidson and Glasgow.)*



**Fred. Wahlwend,**

**Great Belt, Pa.**

Phi Beta Pi; Western University of Pennsylvania;  
Dercum Neurological Society; Secretary Hare Medi-  
cal Society.

*Suffered for a long time with an infected antrum.  
These obstetricians become very careless, and in  
their enthusiasm at times, get a little too close.*



**James Lloyd Woodruff, Salt Lake, Utah**

P. and S., Baltimore; Vice-President Research  
Society.

*Motto: "Work, wait and never say die." Favorite  
drink, 3-6-1 mixture.*

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Richard R. Cranmer, Minneapolis, Minn.

Olaf K. Eggen, Minneapolis, Minn.

W. L. T. Goodison, "Bill," Larimore, N. D.

John E. Hetherington, "Jack," Larimore, N. D.

Wm. Ernest Kramer, "Pop," Pittsburg, Pa.

Herbert Henry Leibold, New Ulm, Minn.

William Myerson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jas. M. Pettigrew, "Petti," Philadelphia, Pa.

Junius B. Surles, "Pap," Dunn, N. C.

Tom Bently Throckmorton, Chariton, Iowa

Charles Berenda Weinberg, "Stoney"

George Lewis Williams, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Fred R. Burnside

Sec.

G. H. Hensy

Pres.

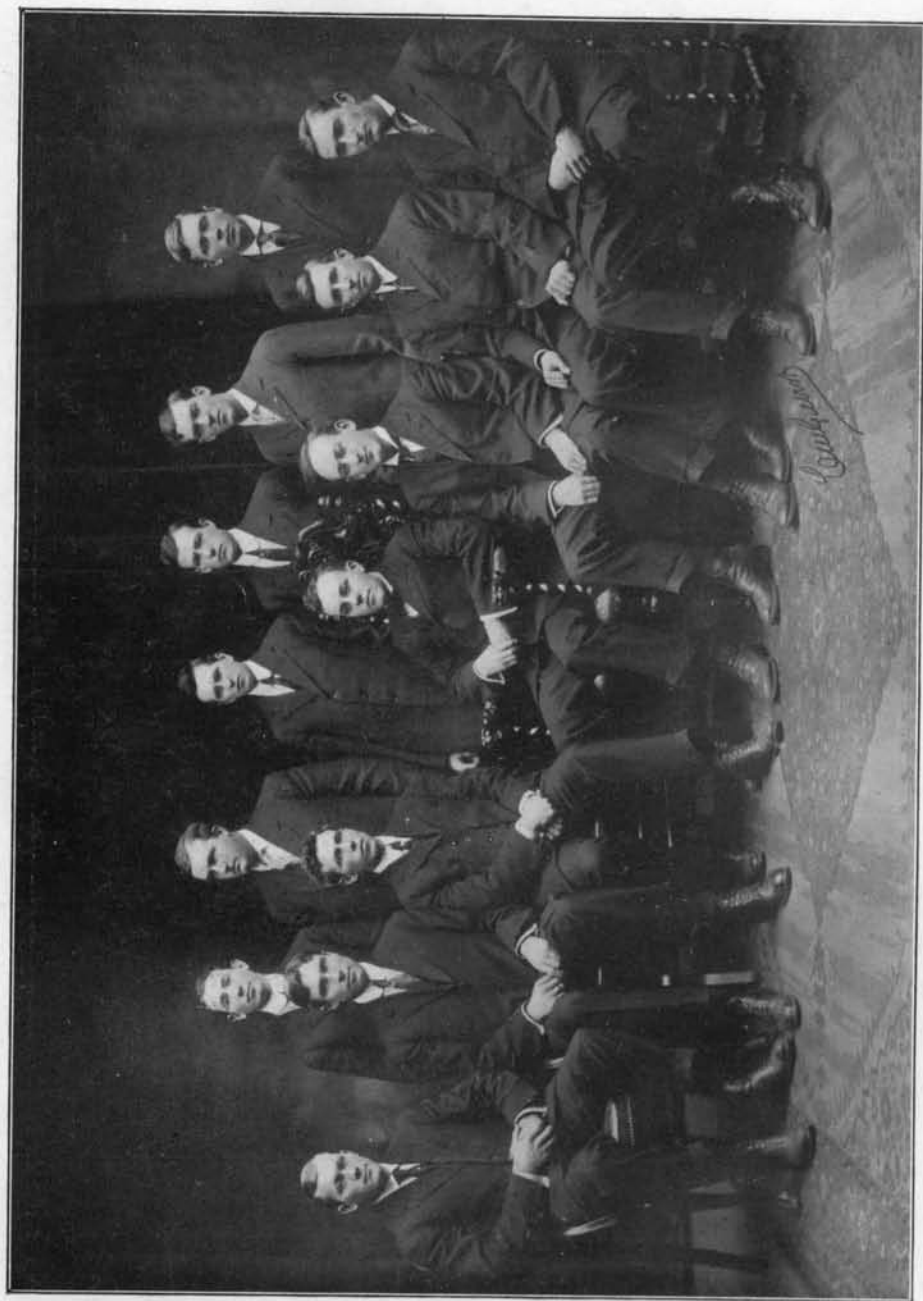
CLASS OFFICERS

J. C. Hulmer

Treas.

F. S. Bakewell

Vice pres.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



CLASS BOOK COMMITTEE



## Committees

### Executive

A. B. Davidson	H. H. Walker, <i>Chairman.</i>	N. H. Koplin
H. W. McCain	S. B. Gray	G. H. Robinson
J. C. Miller	W. D. Herbert	C. H. Turner
H. D. Irvan	F. M. Schilling	W. S. Carter
	H. J. Huber	
	M. E. Foster	

### Autopsy

J. C. Lyons, <i>Chairman.</i>	B. F. Watkins, <i>Society Editor.</i>
G. P. Pennington, <i>Editor-in-Chief.</i>	R. T. Wall, <i>Business Manager.</i>
H. L. Foss, <i>Personal Editor.</i>	A. V. Orr, <i>Artist.</i>
M. H. Kudlich, <i>Fraternity Editor.</i>	L. M. Elsinger, <i>Artist.</i>
R. C. Bull	I. A. Bednarkiewicz
J. A. Betts	L. M. Jacobs
	L. S. Sica
	R. V. McConkey

### Flowers

R. H. Lyon	J. E. Hetherington, <i>Chairman.</i>	C. L. McCullough
F. B. Throckmorton	A. B. Landry	H. E. Briody
J. W. Gordner	T. A. Cheatham	W. J. Doherty
C. Butcher	R. J. Frody	
	W. E. Kramer	

### Invitations

	P. E. Fagan, <i>Chairman.</i>	Foy Roberson
D. W. Lewis		

### Decorations

	G. F. Lull, <i>Chairman.</i>	G. L. Orton
W. J. Coleman		G. F. Thompson
D. F. Glasgow		
	J. W. Vernon	

### Theatre Arrangements

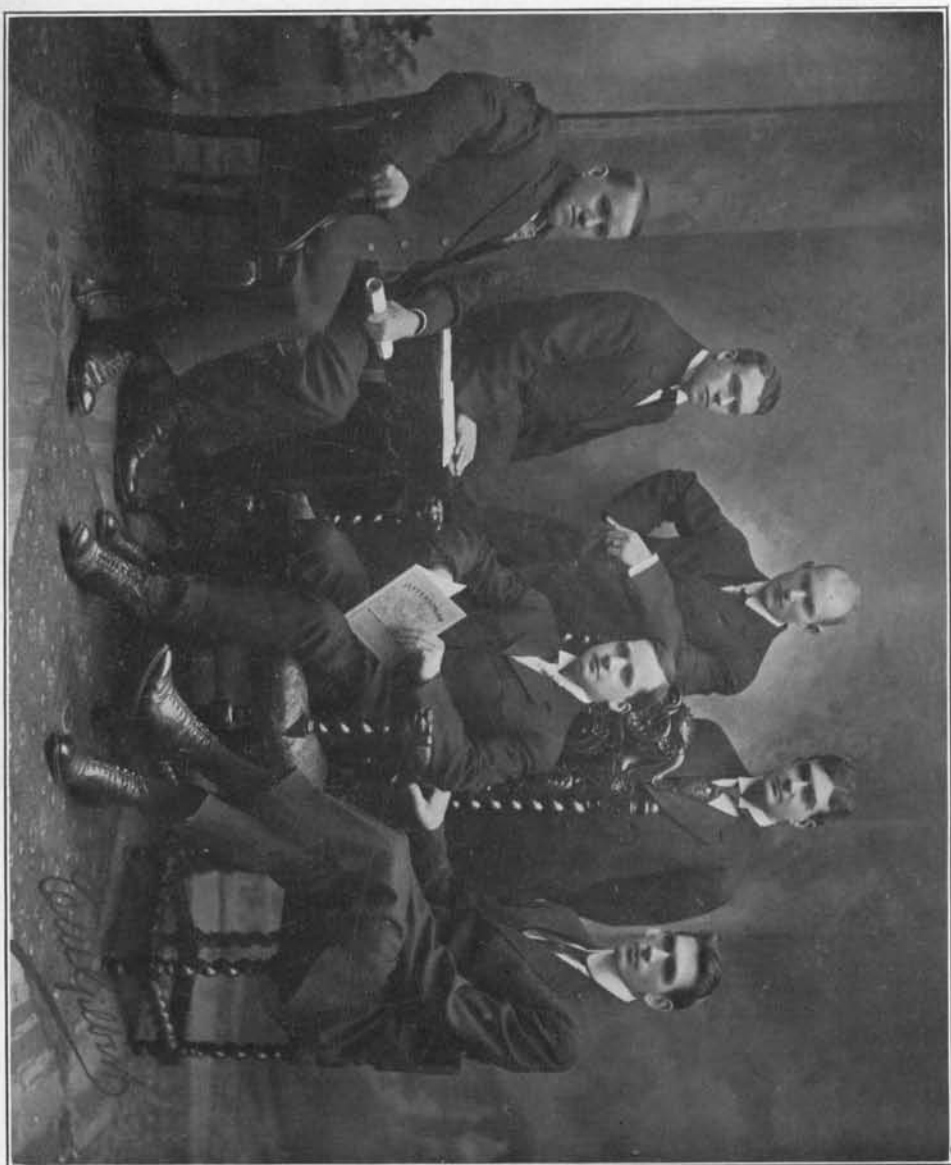
	D. H. B. Ulmer, <i>Chairman.</i>	J. H. Shaw
H. L. H. Dick		

### Cap and Gown

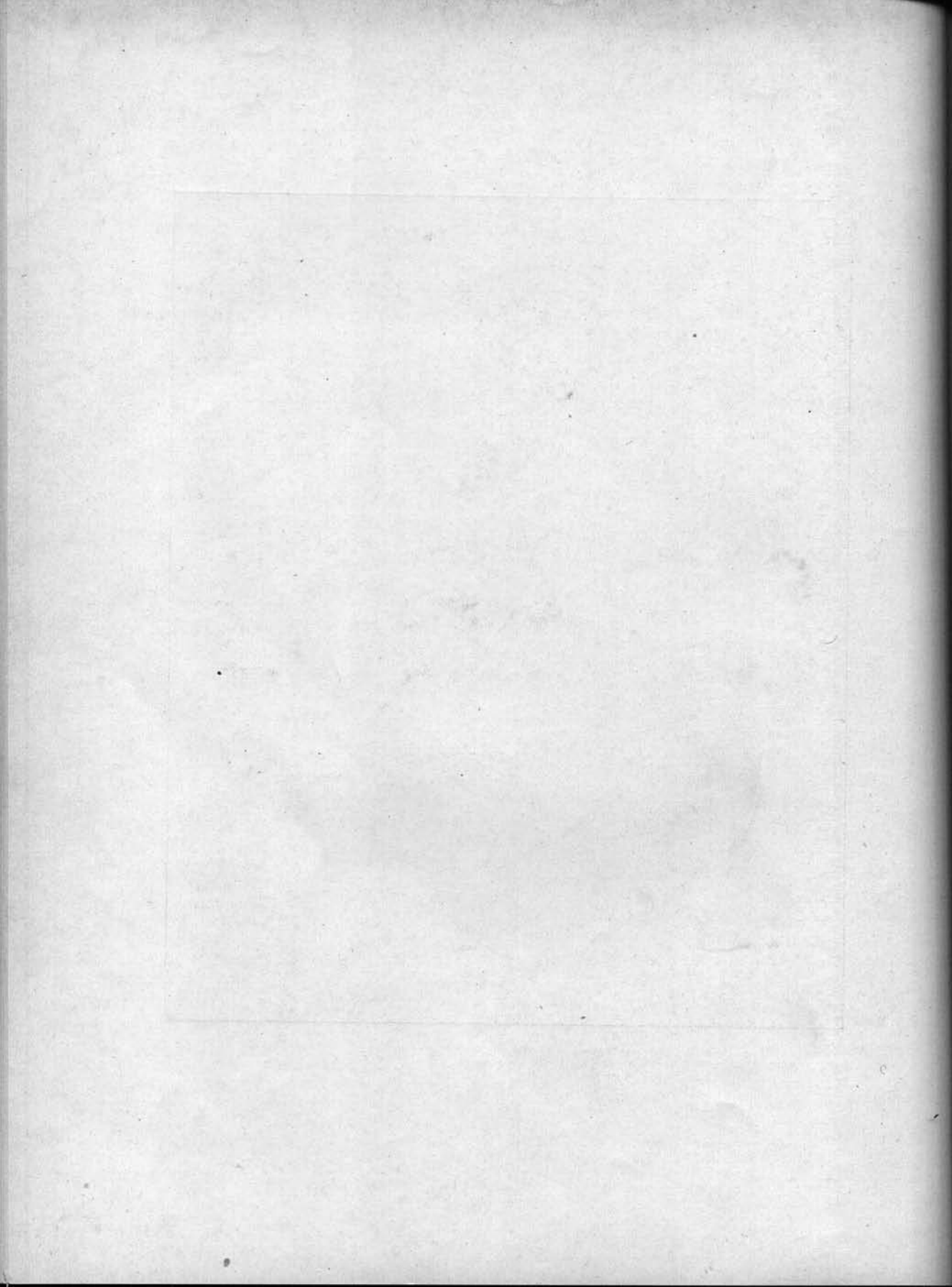
	G. T. Faries, <i>Chairman.</i>	H. H. Liebold
T. H. Cates		

### Seating

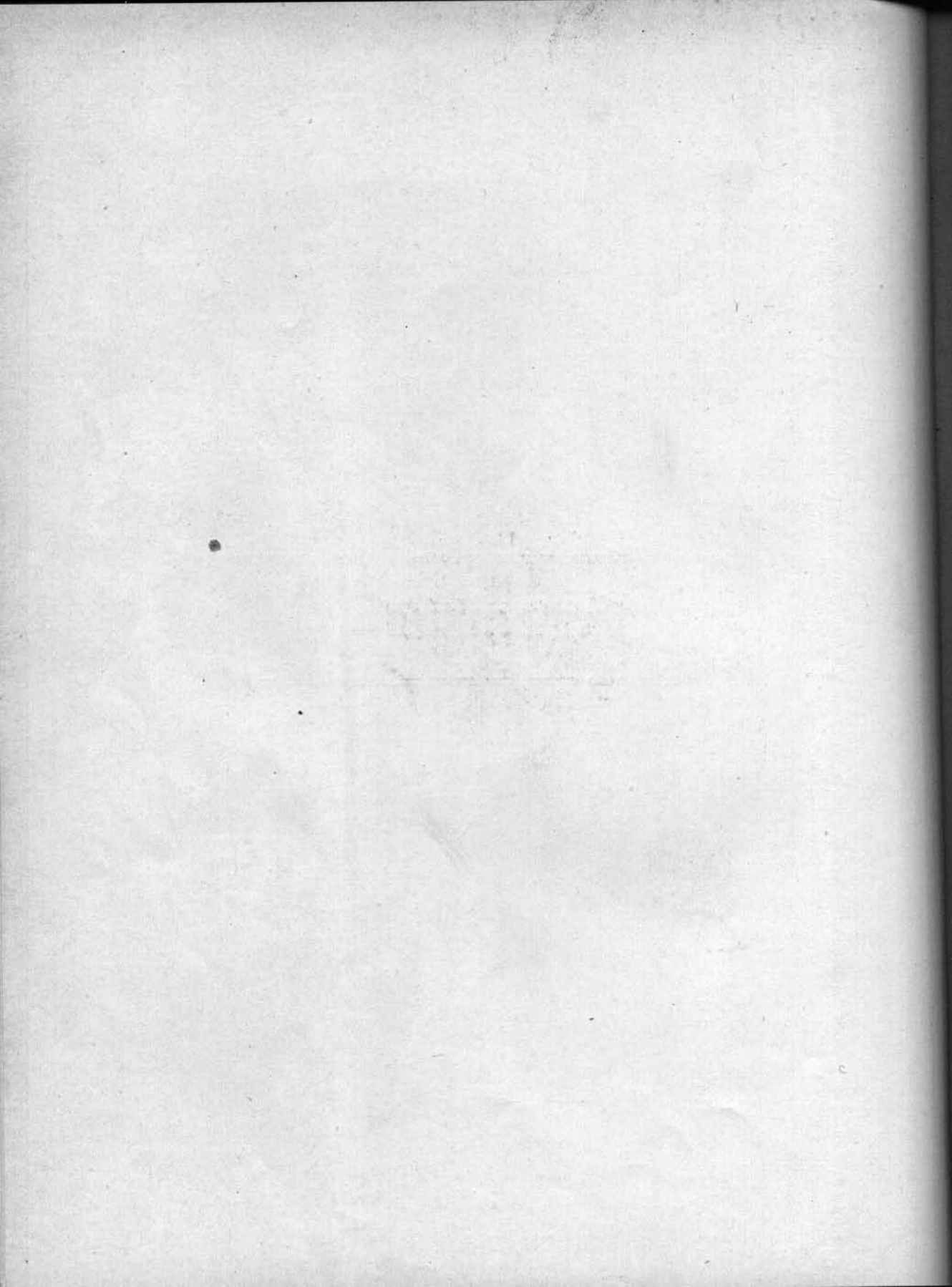
	C. H. Grimes, <i>Chairman.</i>	C. C. Turner
W. D. Barry		
	A. C. Sender	



JEFFERSONIAN BOARD



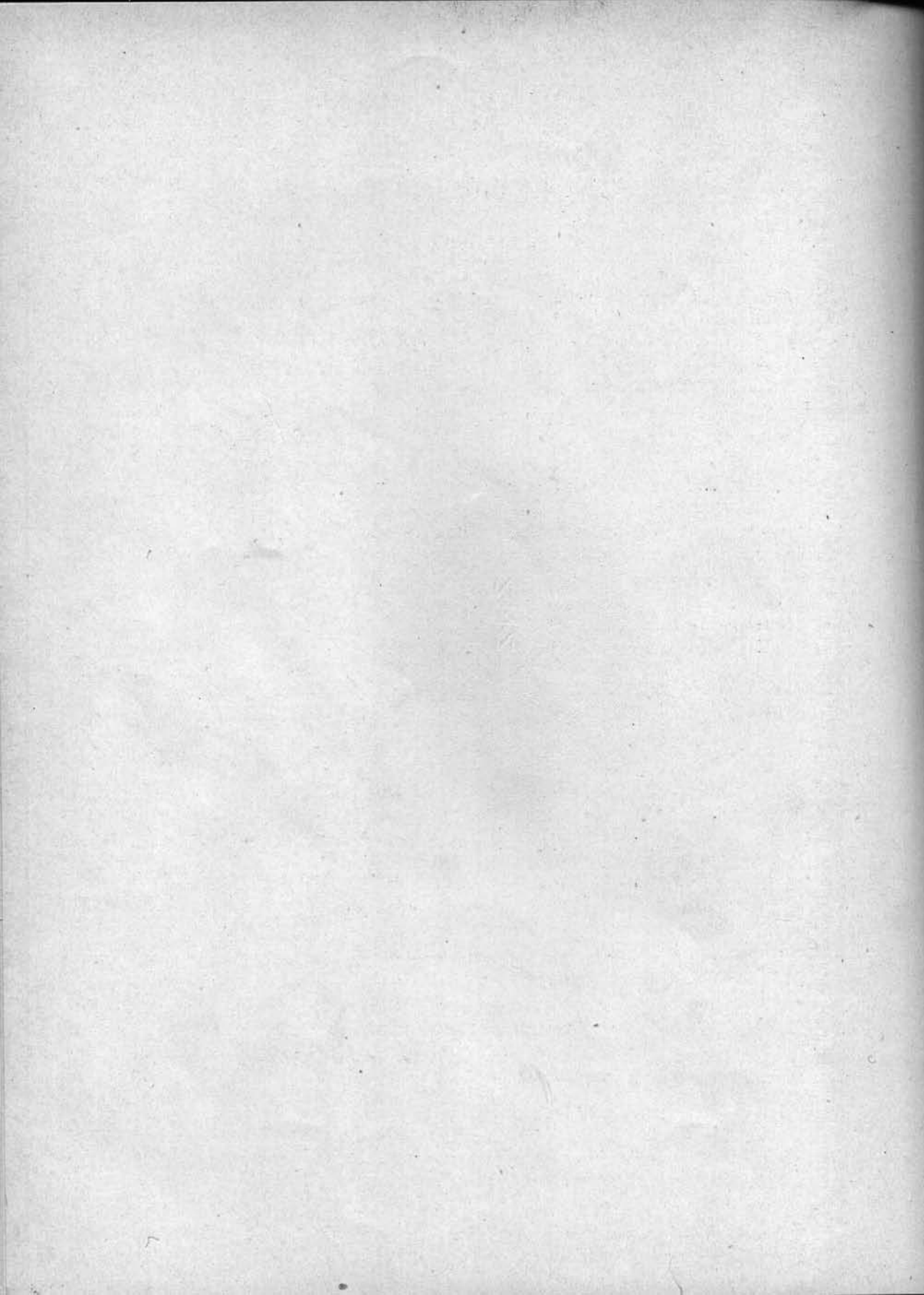
# Fraternities





*Drake.*





# **Nu Sigma Nu**

## **Chapter Roll**

- ALPHA. University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.  
BETA. Detroit College of Medicine, Detroit, Mich.  
DELTA. University of Pittsburg, Pittsburg, Pa.  
EPSILON. University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.  
ZETA. Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.  
ETA. University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.  
THETA. University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, O.  
IOTA. Columbia University, New York City.  
KAPPA. Rush (affiliated with Chicago University), Chicago, Ill.  
LAMBDA. University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.  
MU. University of Syracuse, Syracuse, N. Y.  
NU. University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.  
XI. New York University & Bellevue, New York City.  
OMICRON. Union University, Albany, N. Y.  
ALPHA KAPPA PHI. Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.  
RHO. Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.  
SIGMA. Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.  
TAU. Cornell University, New York City.  
UPSILON. Cooper Medical College, San Francisco, Cal.  
PHI. University of California, San Francisco, Cal.  
CHI. University of Toronto, Toronto, Canada.  
PI MU. University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.  
BETA ALPHA. University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.  
BETA BETA. Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.  
I. C. I. University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.  
BETA DELTA. University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia.  
BETA EPSILON. University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.  
DELTA EPSILON IOTA. Yale University, New Haven, Conn.  
BETA ETA. Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.  
BETA THETA. University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.  
New York Alumni Ass'n., 9 E. Thirty-ninth St., N. Y. City.

## **Foreign Bureaus**

- VIENNA. Cafe Beethoven, University Strasse, opposite General Hospital.  
BERLIN. Alexandra Hotel, Mittelstrasse, 16, 17.

# Nu Sigma Nu

## Rho Chapter

### Fratres in Facultate

A. P. BRUBAKER, A.M., M.D.  
D. G. METHENEY, M.D., F.R.C.S.  
HOWARD DEHONEY, M.D.  
J. D. WILSON, M.D.  
ERNEST MAIER, M.D.  
T. C. STELLWAGON, DD.S., M.D.

R. C. ROSENBERGER, M.D.  
H. E. RADASCH, B.S., M.D.  
F. HURST MAIER, M.D.  
C. H. MUSCHLITZ, M.D.  
J. D. LEHMAN, Ph.G., M.D.  
H. M. RIGHTER, DD.S., M.D.

### Fratres in Universitate

#### 1909

H. L. FOSS  
F. S. BAKEWELL  
G. P. PENNINGTON  
G. S. FARIS

H. H. THOMPSON, JR.  
M. E. FOSTER  
J. M. MURPHY

#### 1910

H. L. MERSCHER  
S. H. RYNKIEWICZ  
J. S. C. FIELDEN  
J. R. MARTIN  
W. G. EBERLE

P. LIVINGSTON  
A. MAIERS  
C. H. McCONIHAY  
W. H. MILEY

#### 1911

H. B. KERN  
C. G. BOYER  
F. A. HENDERSON  
W. C. BRADY

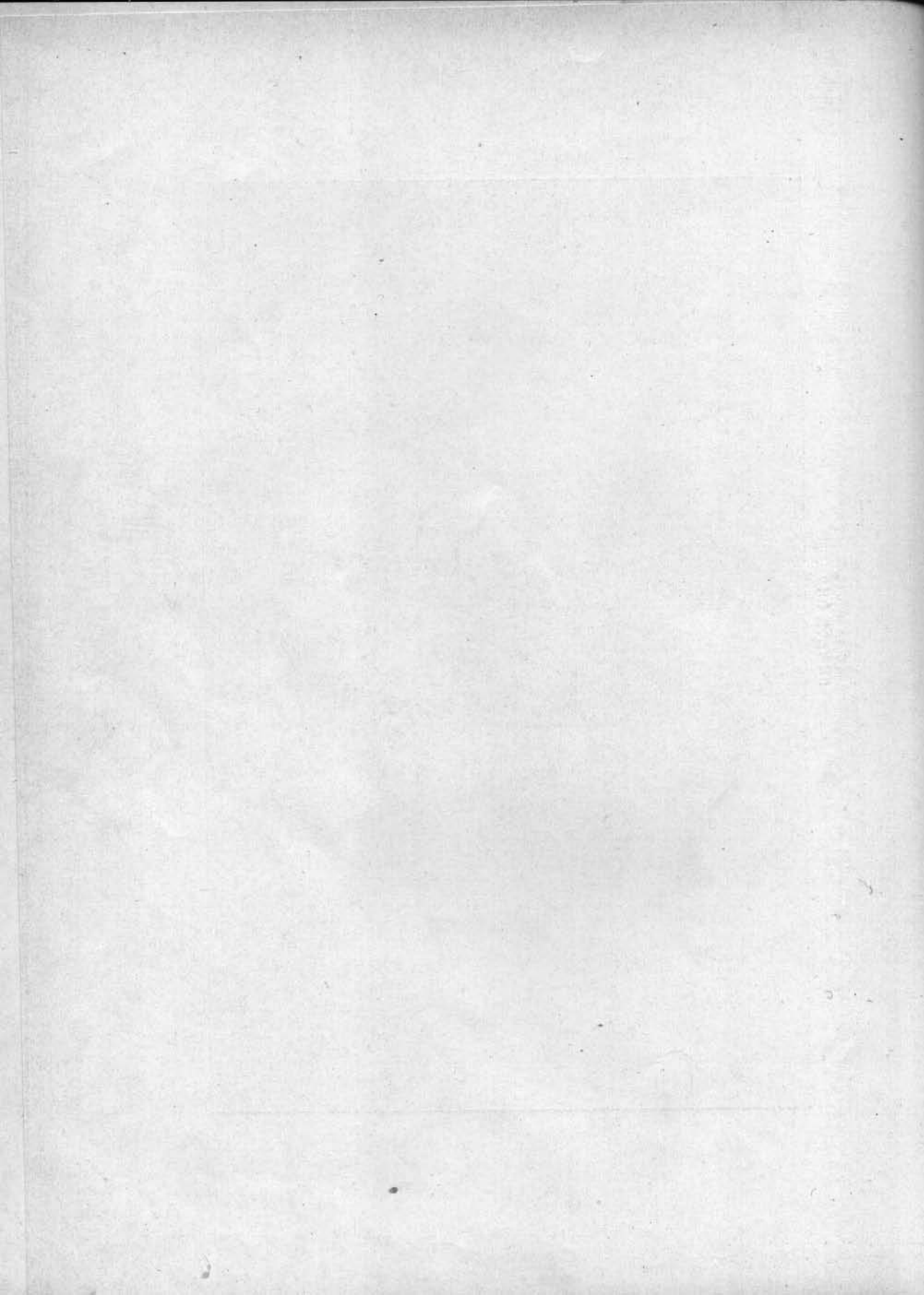
F. A. MUSCHLITZ  
E. D. FUNK  
J. C. BRYAN  
G. P. WALLER

#### 1912

J. J. CIGLAR



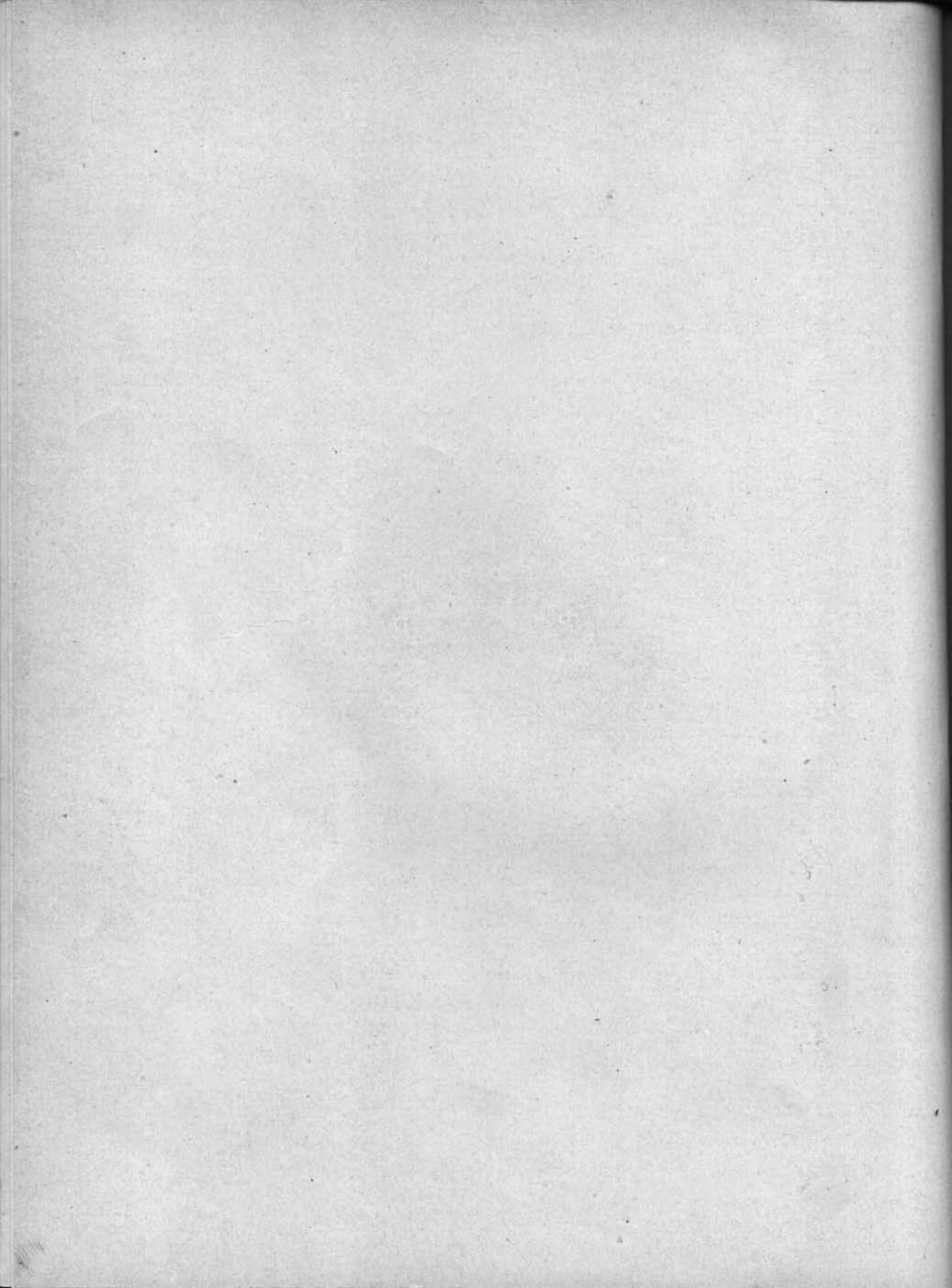
NU SIGMA NU











# Phi Beta Pi

## Chapter Roll

- ALPHA. Western University of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg.  
BETA. University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.  
DELTA. Rush Medical College, Chicago.  
EPSILON. McGill University, Montreal.  
ZETA. Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore.  
ETA. Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.  
THETA. Northwestern University Medical College, Chicago.  
IOTA. College of Physicians and Surgeons, University of Illinois, Chicago.  
KAPPA. Detroit College of Medicine, Detroit.  
LAMBDA. St. Louis University, St. Louis.  
MU. Washington University, St. Louis.  
NU. University Medical College, Kansas City, Missouri.  
XI. University of Minnesota, Minneapolis.  
OMICRON. Purdue University, Indianapolis.  
PI. University of Iowa, Iowa City.  
RHO. Vanderbilt University, Medical Department, Nashville.  
SIGMA. University of Alabama, Mobile.  
TAU. University of Missouri, Columbia.  
UPSILON. Ohio Wesleyan University Medical School, Cleveland.  
PHI. University College of Medicine, Richmond, Virginia.  
CHI. Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.  
PSI. Medical College of Virginia, Richmond.  
OMEGA. Hamlin University, San Francisco.  
ALPHA ALPHA. John A. Creighton University, Omaha, Nebraska.  
ALPHA BETA. Tulane University, New Orleans.  
ALPHA GAMMA. Syracuse University, Syracuse, New York.  
ALPHA DELTA. Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia.  
ALPHA EPSILON. Marquette University School, Milwaukee.  
ALPHA ZETA. Indiana University School of Medicine, Bloomington, Indiana.

# **Phi Beta Pi**

## **Eta Chapter**

### **Fratres in Facultate**

LEIGHTON F. APPLEMAN, M.D.  
W. J. ROE, M.D.

### **Fratres in Urbe**

CHARLES S. BARNES, M.D.  
EDWIN R. KENNEDY, M.D.  
ARTHUR DARE, M.D.  
WAYNE L. SNYDER, M.D.

PATRICK A. McCARTHY, M.D.  
HENRY B. ORTON, M.D.  
ARCHIE E. HEWITT, M.D.  
JOHN W. HOLMES, M.D.

### **Fratres in Collegio**

#### **1909**

FRED WOHLWEND  
MANFRED H. KUDLICH  
CHARLES L. McCULLOUGH  
P. JENKS SHAFFER  
CHARLES V. KEATING  
CHARLES C. COLLESTER

FOREST F. HALL  
J. FRED McBRIDE  
WILBUR H. MINFORD  
THOMAS B. THROCKMORTON  
CHARLES A. MANAHAN

#### **1910**

J. EDWARD McDOWELL  
HOWARD J. SIMMONS

F. H. HUSTEAD

#### **1911**

KARL W. ALLISON  
G. KELLY ALLISON  
WILLIAM C. PERSON  
J. F. MARCHAND SNYDER

GEORGE B. DICKSON  
JAMES M. KLENK  
KENNETH C. RICHMAN  
LAWRENCE R. LINHART

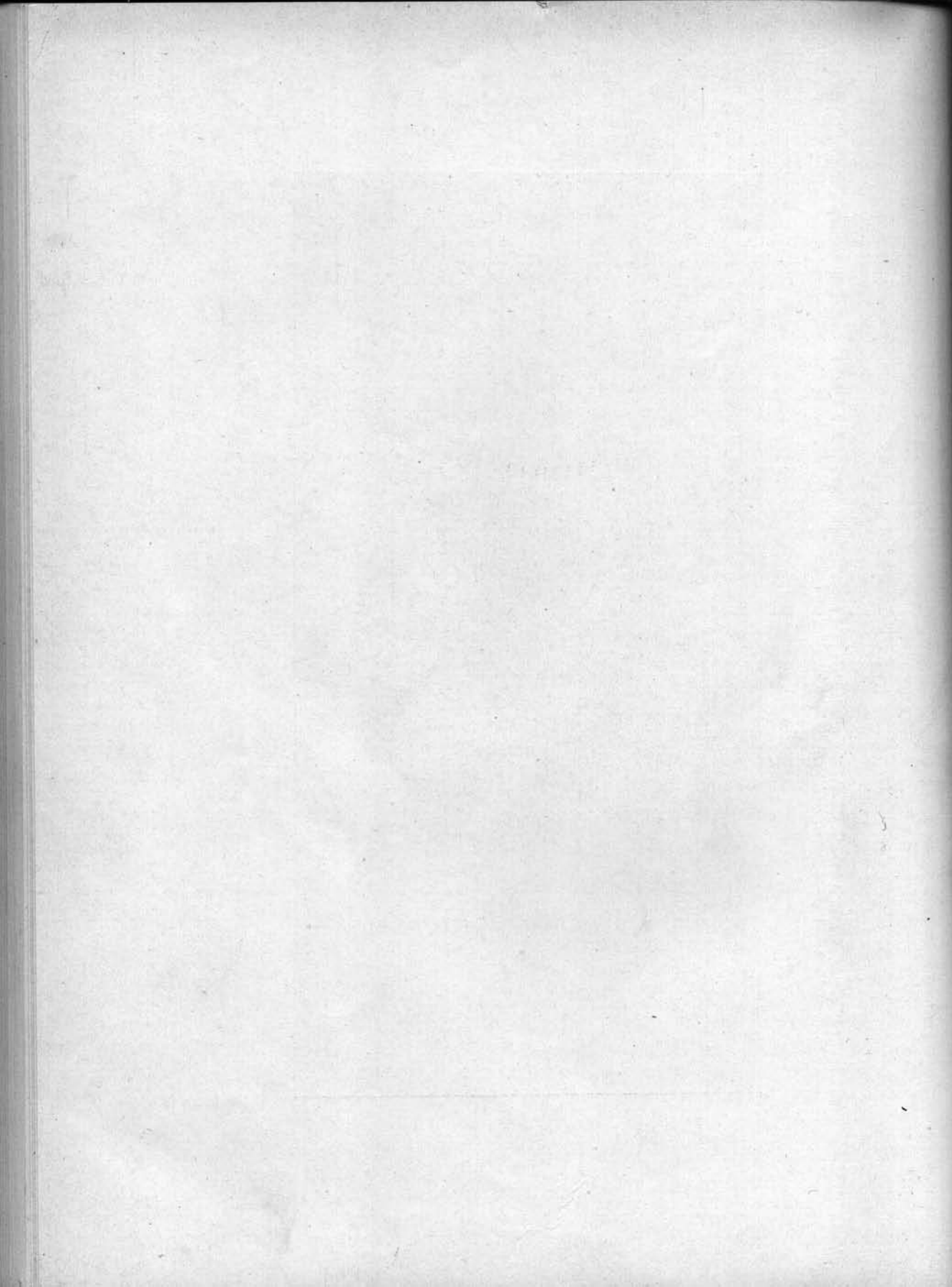
#### **1912**

WILLIAM COFFIN, JR.  
GEORGE L. LAVERTY  
ROBERT W. TOMLINSON

HORACE J. WILLIAMS  
WILLIAM C. YOUNG



PHI BETA PI



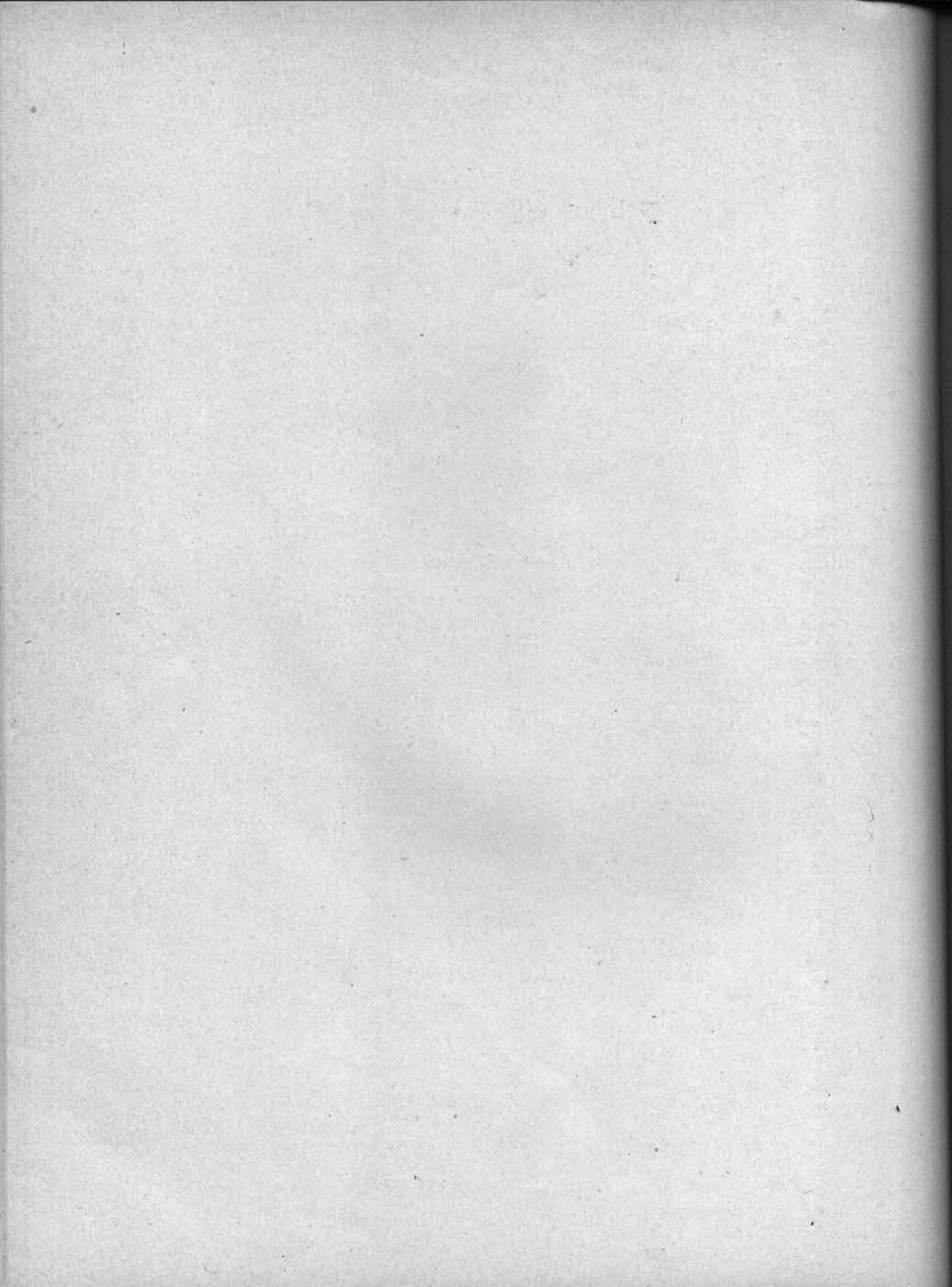




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ΕΛΛΗΝΙΣΤΙΚΗ





# **Sigma Phi Epsilon**

## **Chapter Roll**

- ALPHA. Richmond College, Richmond, Va.  
W. VA. BETA. West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.  
PA. BETA. Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.  
PA. GAMMA. University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
ILL. ALPHA. University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.  
COL. ALPHA. University of Colorado, Boulder, Col.  
PA. DELTA. University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.  
VA. DELTA. College of William & Mary, Williamsburg, Va.  
N. C. BETA. North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, West Raleigh, N. C.  
OHIO ALPHA. Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio.  
INDIANA ALPHA. Purdue University, West Lafayette, Indiana.  
N. Y. ALPHA. Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.  
VA. EPSILON. Washington & Lee University, Lexington, Va.  
VA. ZETA. Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.  
GA. ALPHA. Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.  
DELAWARE ALPHA. Delaware College, Newark, Del.  
VA. ETA. University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.  
ARKANSAS ALPHA. University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.  
PA. EPSILON. Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.  
VA. THETA. Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va.  
OHIO GAMMA. Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.  
VERMONT ALPHA. Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont.  
ALA. ALPHA. Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.

## **Alumni Chapters**

- DENVER, COLORADO.  
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.  
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA.

# Sigma Phi Epsilon

## Pa. Beta Chapter

### Honorary Members

HOWARD F. HANSELL, M.D.  
J. C. KNIPE, M.D.  
M. A. SAYLOR, B.S.

G. A. ULRICH, M.D.  
H. D. FRASER, M.D.

### 1909

F. R. BURNSIDE  
B. L. COWAN  
H. L. H. DICK  
R. G. FURLONG

H. B. JONES  
G. S. HENSYL  
C. C. TURNER

### 1910

H. H. BECK  
C. B. FORCEY  
R. L. JONES  
R. W. JOHNSTON

P. E. KEEFFE  
R. E. POWELL  
C. M. THOMAS

### 1911

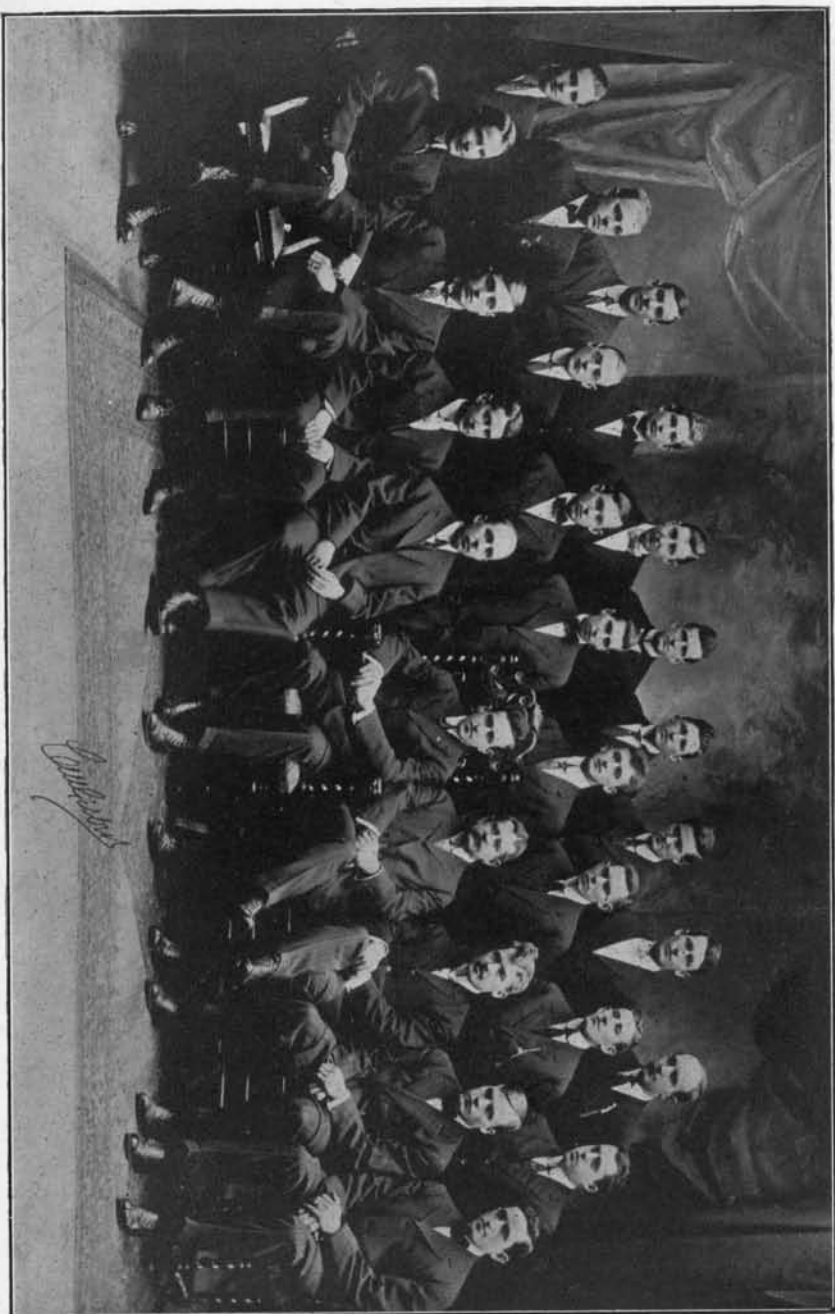
L. M. HOLT  
J. L. McCracken

E. A. STRECKER  
W. A. TOLAND

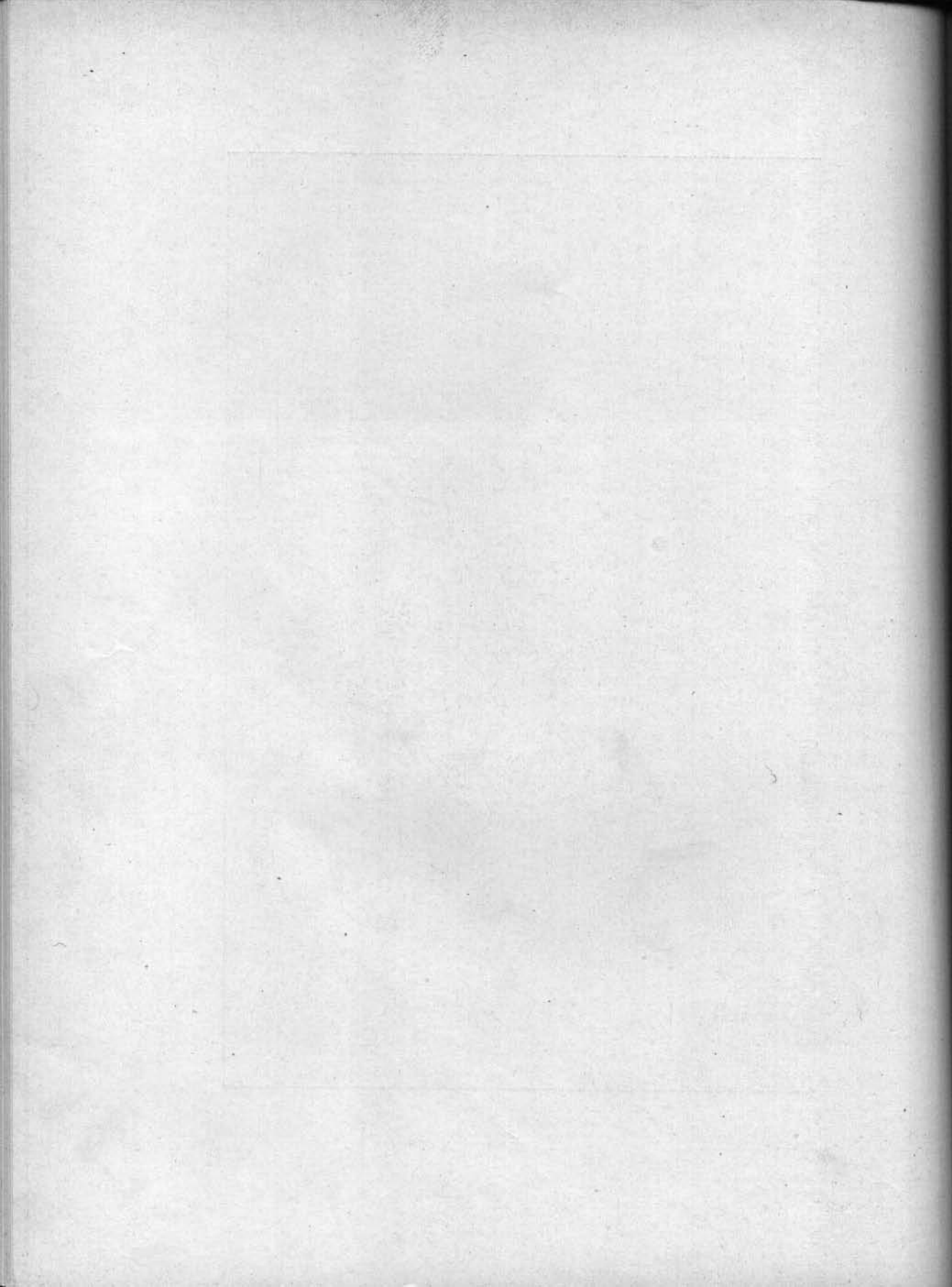
### 1912

A. J. BERTRAM  
P. C. DOURESS  
C. H. GRONE  
W. C. HEWISH

L. G. HOLLENBACK  
A. J. KEENAN  
R. R. OBERRENDER



SIGMA PHI EPSILON



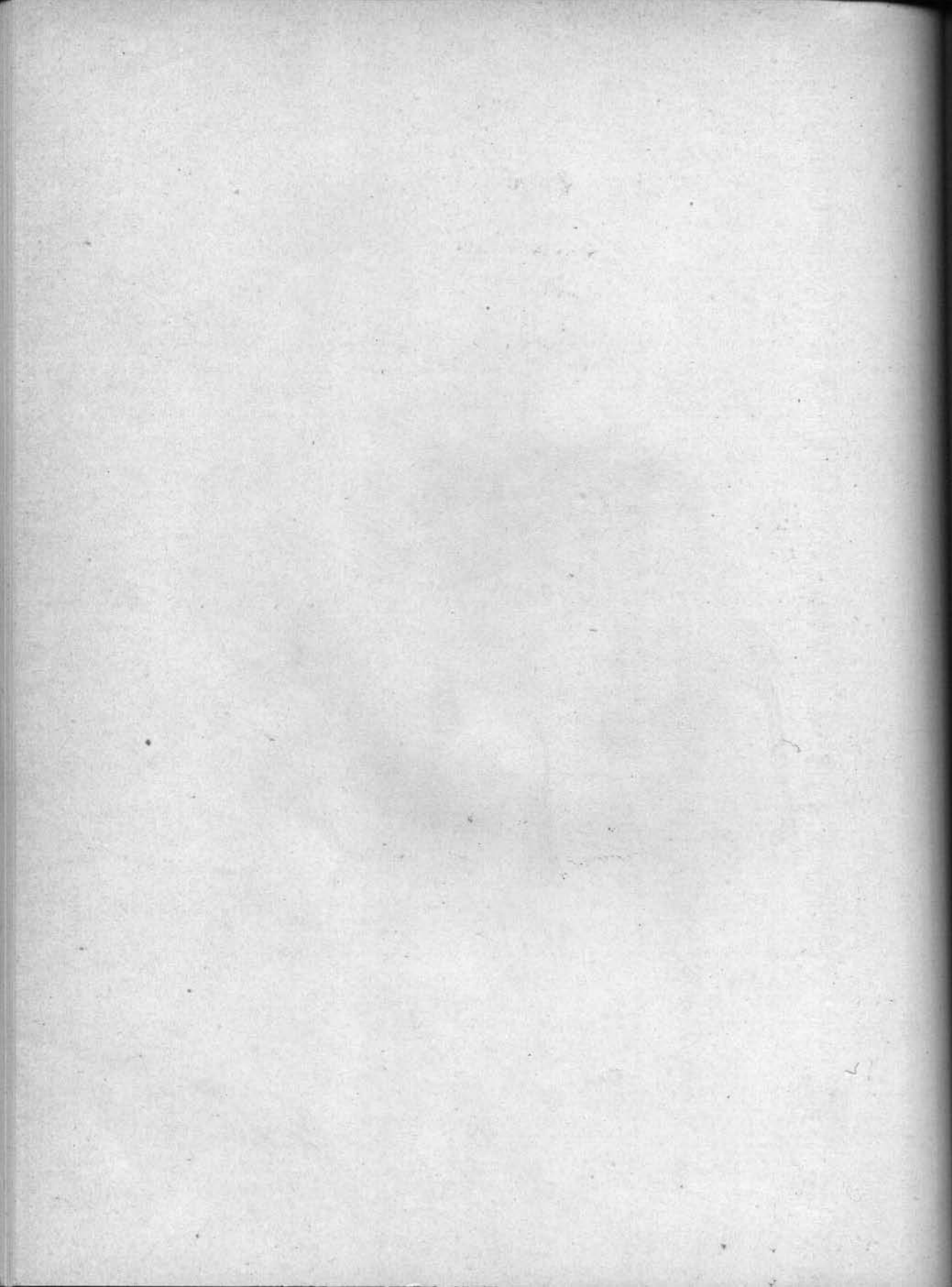




1887

E. A. WRIGHT & SONS





# Alpha Kappa Kappa

## Chapter Roll

- ALPHA. Medical Department, Dartmouth College, Hanover, Vt.  
BETA. College of Physicians and Surgeons, San Francisco, Cal.  
GAMMA. Tufts Medical College, Boston, Mass.  
DELTA. Medical Department, University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.  
EPSILON. Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.  
ZETA. Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
ETA. College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, Ill.  
THETA. Maine Medical School, Bowdoin, Brunswick, Me.  
IOTA. Medical Department, University of Syracuse, Syracuse, N. Y.  
KAPPA. Milwaukee Medical College, Milwaukee, Wis.  
LAMBDA. Medical Department, Cornell University, New York City.  
MU. Medical Department, University Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.  
NU. Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill.  
XI. Medical Department, Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.  
OMICRON. Miami Medical College, Cincinnati, O.  
PI. Ohio Medical University, Columbus, O.  
RHO. Denver and Gross Medical College, Denver, Col.  
SIGMA. Medical Department, University of California, San Francisco, Cal.  
TAU. University of South, Sewanee, Tenn.  
UPSILON. Medical Department, University of Oregon, Portland, Ore.  
PHI. Medical Department, University of Nashville, Nashville, Tenn.  
CHI. Medical Department, University of Vanderbilt, Nashville, Tenn.  
PSI. Medical Department, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.  
OMEGA. Medical Department, University of Tennessee, Nashville, Tenn.  
ALPHA BETA. Medical Department, University of Tulane, New Orleans, La.  
ALPHA GAMMA. Medical Department, University of Georgia, Augusta, Ga.  
ALPHA DELTA. Medical Department, University of McGill, Montreal, P. Q.  
ALPHA EPSILON. Medical Department, University of Toronto, Toronto, Canada.  
ALPHA ZETA. Medical Department, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.  
ALPHA ETA. Medical Department, Yale College, New Haven, Conn.  
ALPHA THETA. Medical Department, University Texas, Galveston, Texas.  
ALPHA IOTA. Medical Department, University Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.  
ALPHA KAPPA. University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.  
ALPHA LAMBDA. University of South Carolina, Charleston, S. C.

# Alpha Kappa Kappa

## Epsilon Chapter

### Honorary Members

JAMES C. WILSON, A.M., M.D.  
JAMES W. HOLLAND, M.D.  
WM. JOSEPH HEARN, M.D.  
EDGAR P. DAVIS, A.M., M.D.  
H. AUGUSTUS WILSON, M.D.  
FRANCIS X. DERCUM, A.M., M.D., Ph.D.  
WM. M. SWEET, M.D.  
J. CHALMERS DA COSTA, A.B., M.D.  
W. W. KEEN, M.D., LL.D., F.R.C.S. (Hon.)  
WM. L. M. COPLIN, M.D.  
GEORGE McCLELLAN, M.D.  
JOHN H. GIBBON, M.D.  
JOSEPH C. BRICK, M.D.  
E. Q. THORNTON, M.D.  
JOHN M. FISHER, M.D.  
GEORGE W. SPENCER, M.D.  
M. H. BOCHROCH, M.D.  
S. MacCUEN SMITH, M. D.  
EDWIN E. GRAHAM, M.D.

CLARENCE A. VEASEY, A.M., M.D.  
FREDERICK I. KALTEYER, M.D.  
J. TORRANCE RUGH, M.D.  
STRIKER COLES, M.D.  
F. M. CLEVELAND, M.D.  
JOSEPH F. NEFF, M.D.  
L. H. PRINCE, M.D.  
W. B. EATON, M.D.  
FRANCIS T. STEWART, M.D.  
A. HEWSON, M.D.  
HIRAM P. LOUX, M.D.  
C. H. HUNSICKER, M.D.  
P. BROOKE BLAND, M.D.  
SIR LAUDER BRINTON, M.D., D.Sc.,  
LL.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S.  
DR. OSCAR LIEBRICK, Prof. Ordinances  
D.C.L. Axon.  
S. A. MUNFORD, M.D.

### 1909

WILLIAM DAVID BARRY  
CARL GUILLE BROWN  
WILLIAM STANLEY CARTER  
PETER EDWARD FAGAN  
BENJAMIN M. WATKINS

ARTHUR BERNARD LANDRY  
FAY WATERS TINKER  
HERBERT B. LAMBERT  
J. D. MacGAUGHEY, JR.  
O. G. MARSH  
C. R. BAKER

### 1910

SAMUEL W. FOX  
GUY M. MUSSER  
WALTER SCOTT LUCAS  
CLARENCE AUSTIN BICKING  
ROBERT BOYD PRATT

JOHN JAY LESHER  
SAMUEL HALLECK CRAIG  
CHARLES BEAVER MACK  
JAMES ALFRED MALONEY  
LATSHAW LYNN PORCH  
EARLE M. BEVIS

### 1911

H. IRVING MITCHELL  
ASA B. CARMICHAEL  
DANIEL L. CARMICHAEL  
FRANK McNAMARA

LORNE EDWARD HASTINGS  
MARTIN H. COLLIER  
DAVID B. LUDWIG  
GARRETT LEE HYNSON

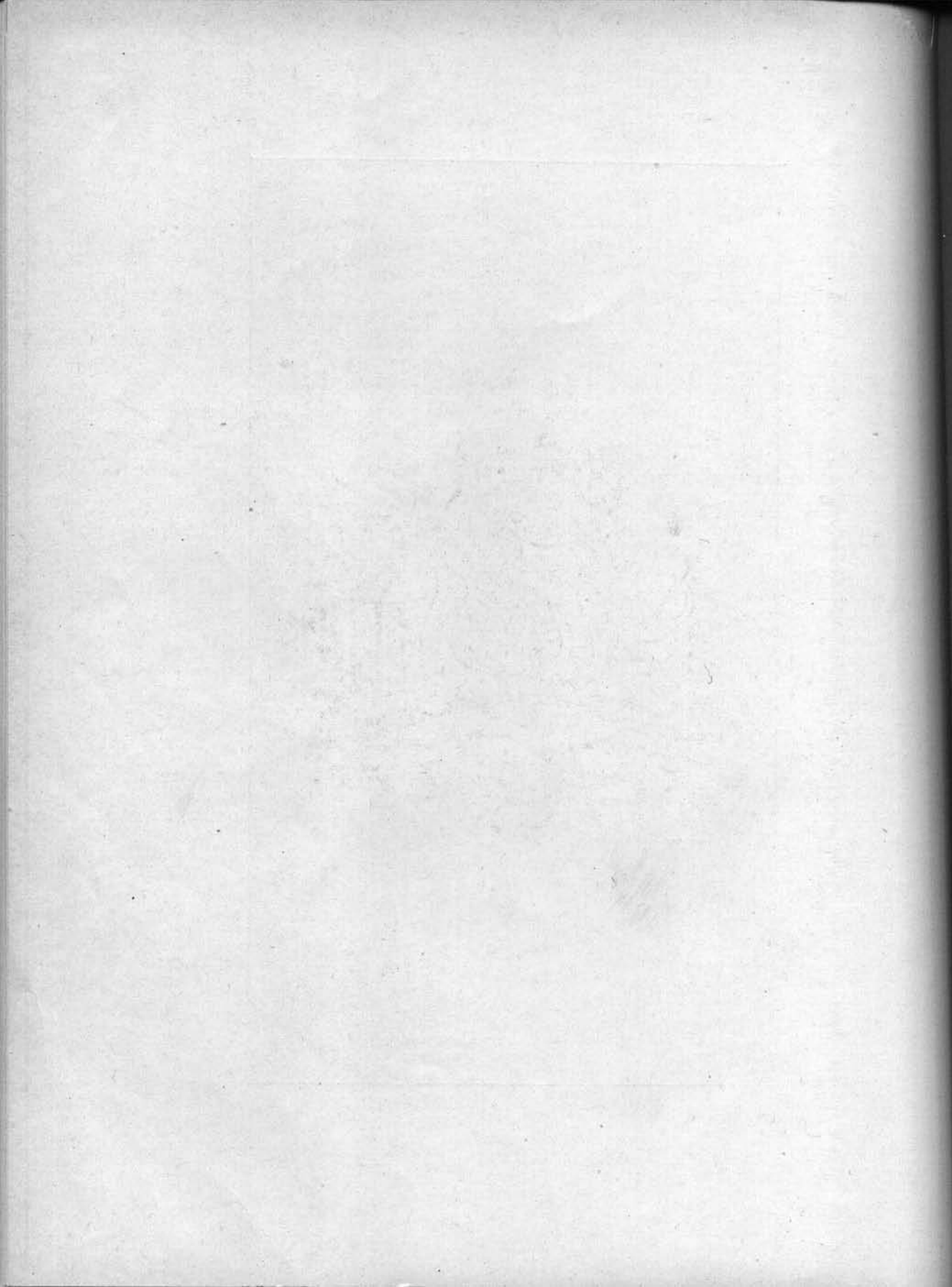
### 1912

BERNARD L. SELMEYER  
LLOYD HOWE MOTT  
MORRIS LEROY POTTS  
ROBERT MAFFET PALMER

EDWARD W. LITTLEFIELD  
THOMAS FRANCIS MULLEN  
HARRY ARTHUR VOSBURG, JR.



ALPHA KAPPA KAPPA

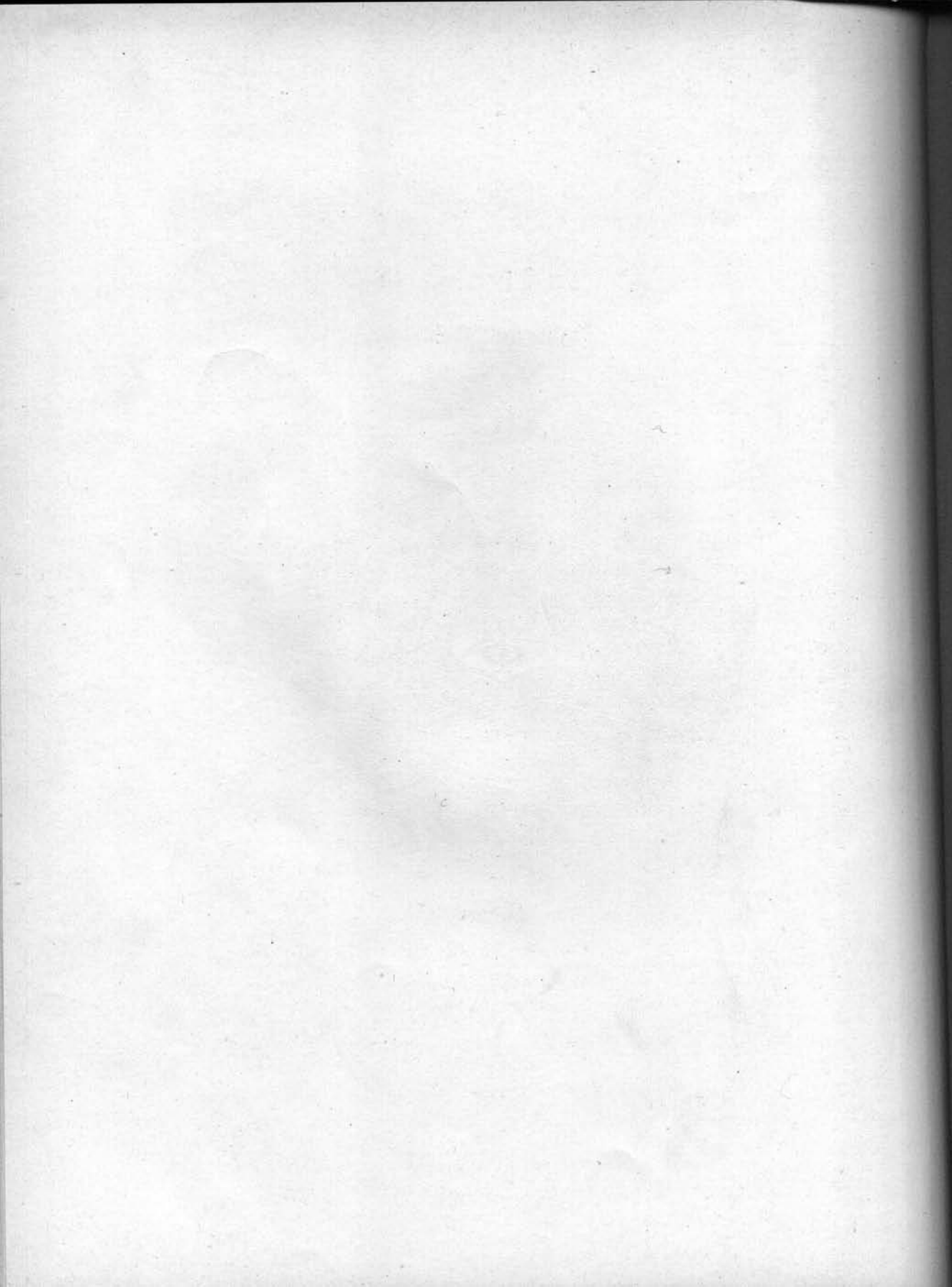






E. A. WHIT. PHILA.  
1860.





# **Omega Upsilon Phi**

## **Chapter Roll**

- ALPHA. University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y., 1895.  
BETA. University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1900.  
GAMMA. Union University, Albany, N. Y., 1898.  
DELTA. University of Denver, Denver, Colo., 1898.  
EPSILON. Bellevue Medical College, New York, 1899.  
ETA. University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo., 1901.  
THETA. Medical Department, University of Cornell, New York City, 1901.  
THETA DEUTERON. Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., 1902.  
IOTA. Cooper Medical College, San Francisco, Cal., 1901.  
KAPPA. Columbia University, New York, 1903.  
LAMBDA. Miami Medical College, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1903.  
MU. Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill., 1904.  
NU. Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va., 1905.  
XI. University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., 1905.  
OMICRON. University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C., 1907.  
PI. University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa., 1908.  
RHO. Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., 1908.  
SIGMA. University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn., 1908.  
TAU. North Carolina Medical College, Charlotte, N. C., 1908.

## **Alumni Chapter Roll**

- Kappa Chapter Alumni Association, New York City.  
Lake Kenka Alumni Association, New York.  
California Alumni Association, San Francisco, Cal.

# Omega Upsilon Phi

## Rho Chapter

### Fratres in Facultate

ALFRED HEINEBERG, M.D.  
GEORGE F. DOYLE, M.D.  
CLARENCE HOFFMAN, M.D.  
WM. P. HEARN, M.D.  
CLARENCE D. SMITH, M.D.

JEAN GEORGE BACHMANN, M.D.  
GEORGE H. CLAPP, M.D.  
PERCY D. MOULTON, M.D.  
ARTHUR J. DAVIDSON, M.D.

### Fratres in Urbe

ALFRED GORDON, M.D.  
CHAS. E. MOORE, M.D.  
FRANK W. SWALLOW, M.D.  
HOWARD BRICKER, M.D.

R. S. REIFF, M.D.  
C. E. CRAMP, M.D.  
JOHN BERRY, M.D.  
L. H. KICE, M.D.

### Fratres in Collegio

#### 1909

T. CARROLL DAVIS  
R. C. BULL  
H. W. McCAIN  
BEN. F. ROYAL  
J. CHALMERS LYONS  
JAS. W. VERNON

LEON S. SICA  
FRANCIS M. SCHILLING  
GEO. LEWIS WILLIAMS  
C. R. FARMER  
PAUL L. LEYDA  
M. E. BAXTER

#### 1910

ALFRED L. RHOADS  
ALVIN E. SIEGEL  
I. ALEXANDER  
A. B. HOLMES

CHAS. J. TURVEY  
LOUIS WEBB  
W. H. MOORE

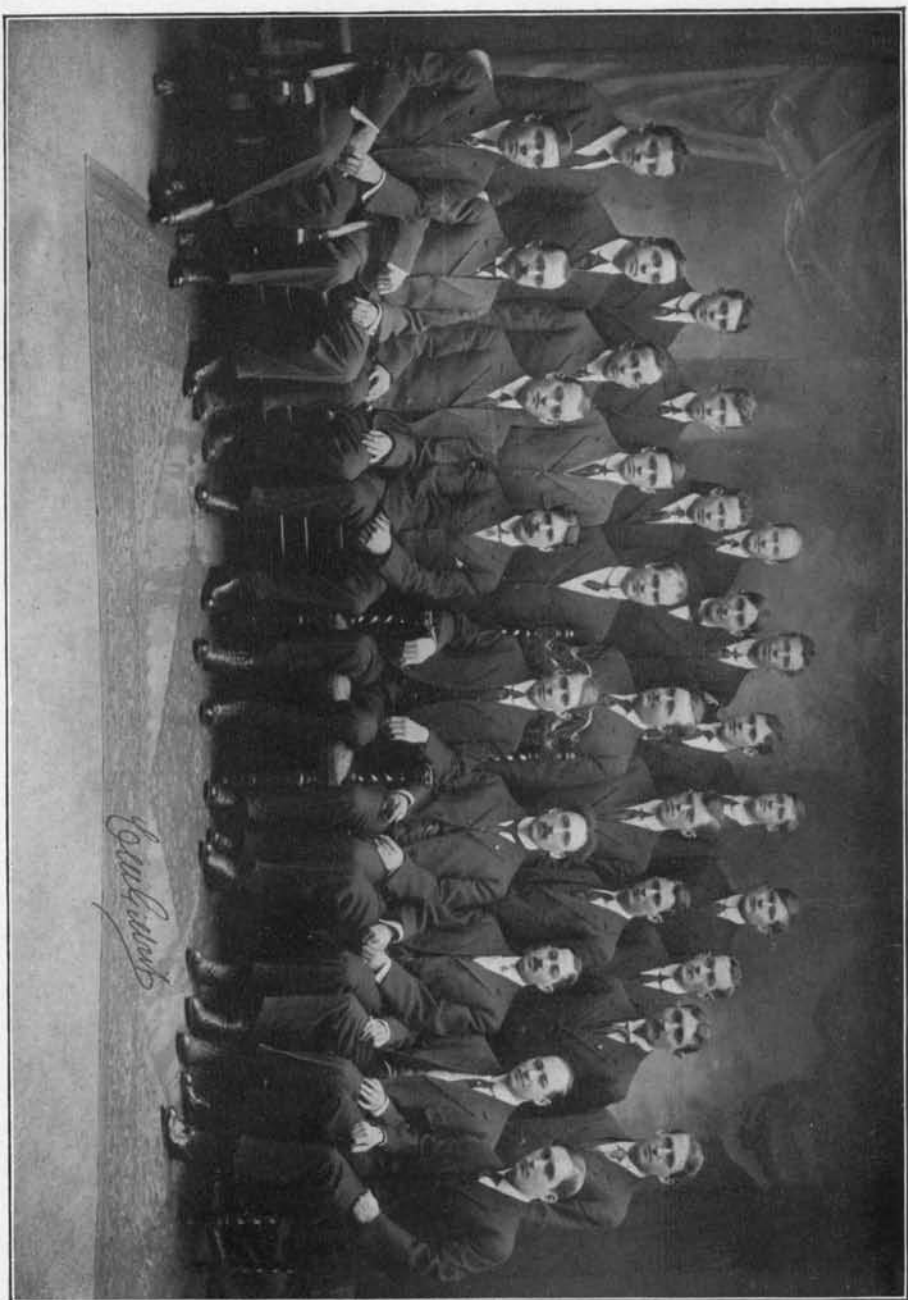
#### 1911

J. J. DONAHUE  
H. D. LEH  
D. E. BERNEY

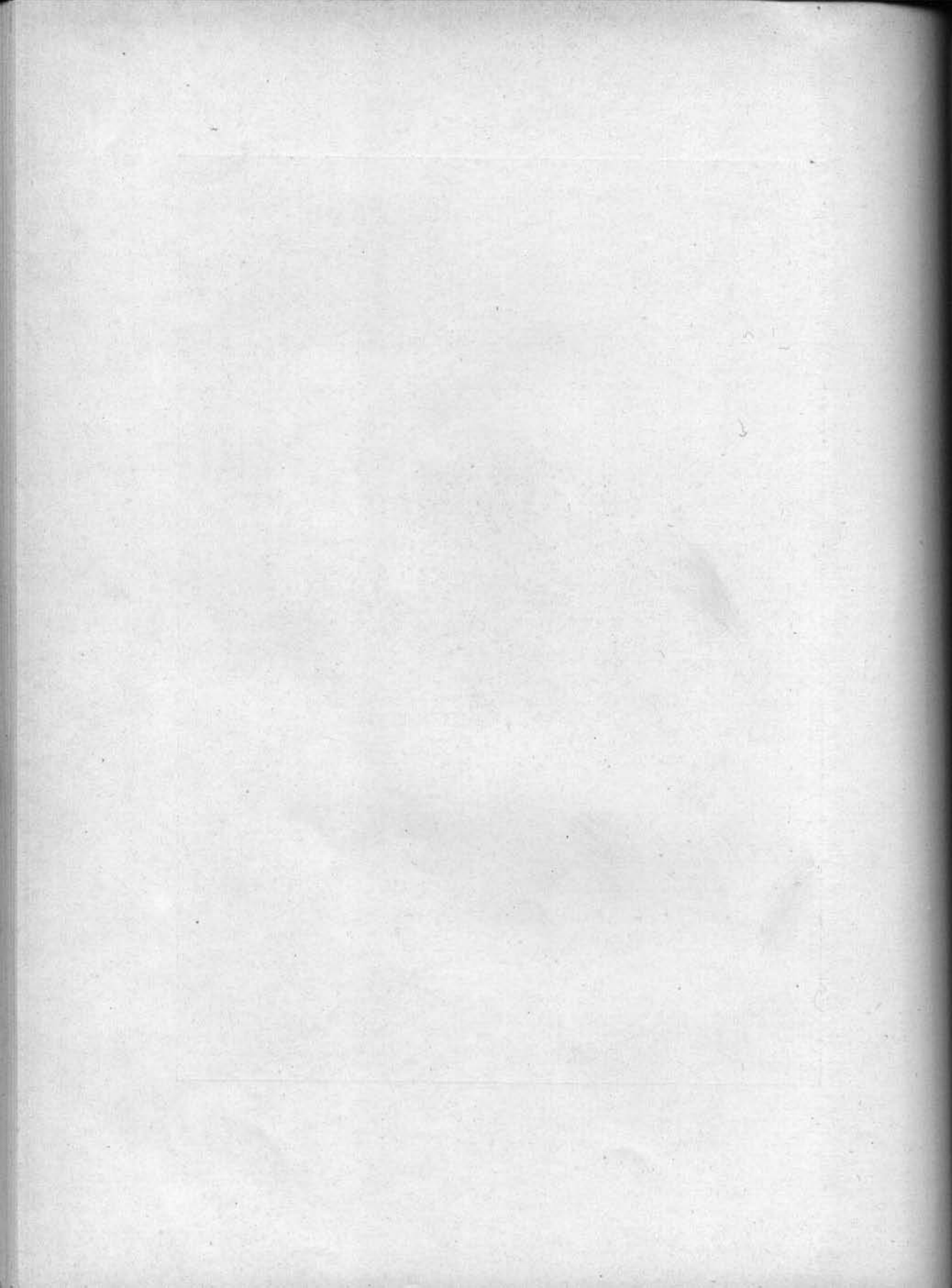
HENDERSON IRWIN  
BELTON DRAFTS CAUGHMAN

#### 1912

JAMES G. STRICKLAND



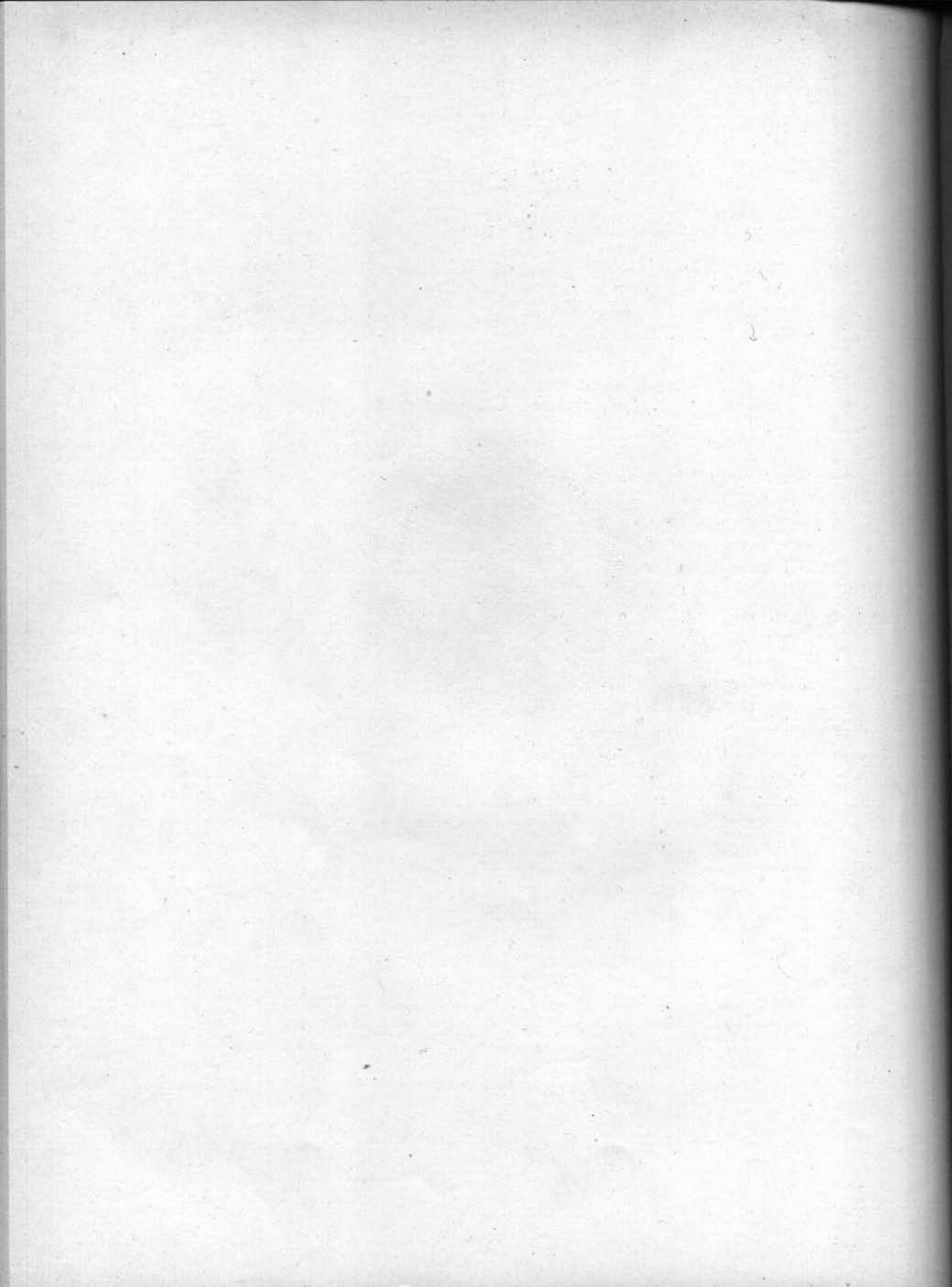
OMEGA UPSILON PHI





ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΗ





# Phi Chi

## Chapter Roll

ALPHA. University of Vermont.  
BETA. Kentucky School of Medicine.  
GAMMA. University of Louisville.  
EPSILON. Kentucky University.  
ZETA. University of Texas.  
ETA. Medical College of Virginia.  
THETA. University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.  
IOTA. University of Alabama.  
LAMBDA. Western University of Pennsylvania.  
MU. Medical College of Indiana.  
NU. Birmingham Medical College.  
OMICRON. Tulane University.  
XI. University of Fort Worth.  
PI. Vanderbilt University.  
RHO. Chicago University.  
SIGMA. Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons.  
TAU. University of South Carolina.  
UPSILON. Atlanta Medical.  
PHI. George Washington University.  
CHI. Jefferson Medical College.  
ALPHA DELTA. Louisville Hospital and Medical College.  
ALPHA THETA. Ohio Wesleyan.  
BETA BETA. Baltimore Medical College.  
GAMMA GAMMA. Medical College of Maine.  
DELTA DELTA. Baltimore College of Physicians and Surgeons.  
THETA THETA. Maryland Medical College.  
KAPPA ALPHA KAPPA. Georgetown University.  
PI SIGMA. University of Maryland.  
SIGMA THETA. University of North Carolina.  
SIGMA MU CHI. Chattanooga Medical College.  
SIGMA MU CHI ALUMNI ASSOCIATION. Chattanooga, Tenn.  
PHI SIGMA. Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery.  
CHI THETA. Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia.  
KAPPA PSI. College of Physicians and Surgeons, St. Louis.  
UPSILON PI. University of Pennsylvania.

# Phi Chi

## Chi Chapter

### Honorary Members

G. E. PRICE, M.D.  
A. A. SARGENT, M.D.  
W. REBER, M.D.  
C. W. LE FEVER, M.D.  
T. J. BUCHANAN, M.D.

T. J. d'APERY, M.D.  
W. J. McNAUL, M.D.  
E. L. KLOPP, M.D.  
C. J. FOULKROD, M.D.

### 1909

E. Z. RUTH •  
W. D. HERBERT •  
H. J. HUBER •  
J. W. GORDNER  
F. W. MEDDAUGH  
R. J. FRODEY •  
R. E. LAU •  
G. W. PHILLIPS  
J. H. WILSON  
R. T. WALL •

R. B. TRIGG  
I. A. BEDNARKIEWICZ •  
T. R. BODEN •  
E. J. DRAY •  
L. M. ELSINGER •  
M. C. GROW •  
J. R. McCORD •  
G. T. THOMPSON  
J. J. WITHERS •  
H. C. MILLER •

### 1910

G. M. BREWER  
J. CONROY  
H. B. SCHAEFFER  
C. F. MACKEL

L. J. KAUFFMAN  
G. RUNKEL  
C. C. WOOD  
J. L. ADAMS

### 1911

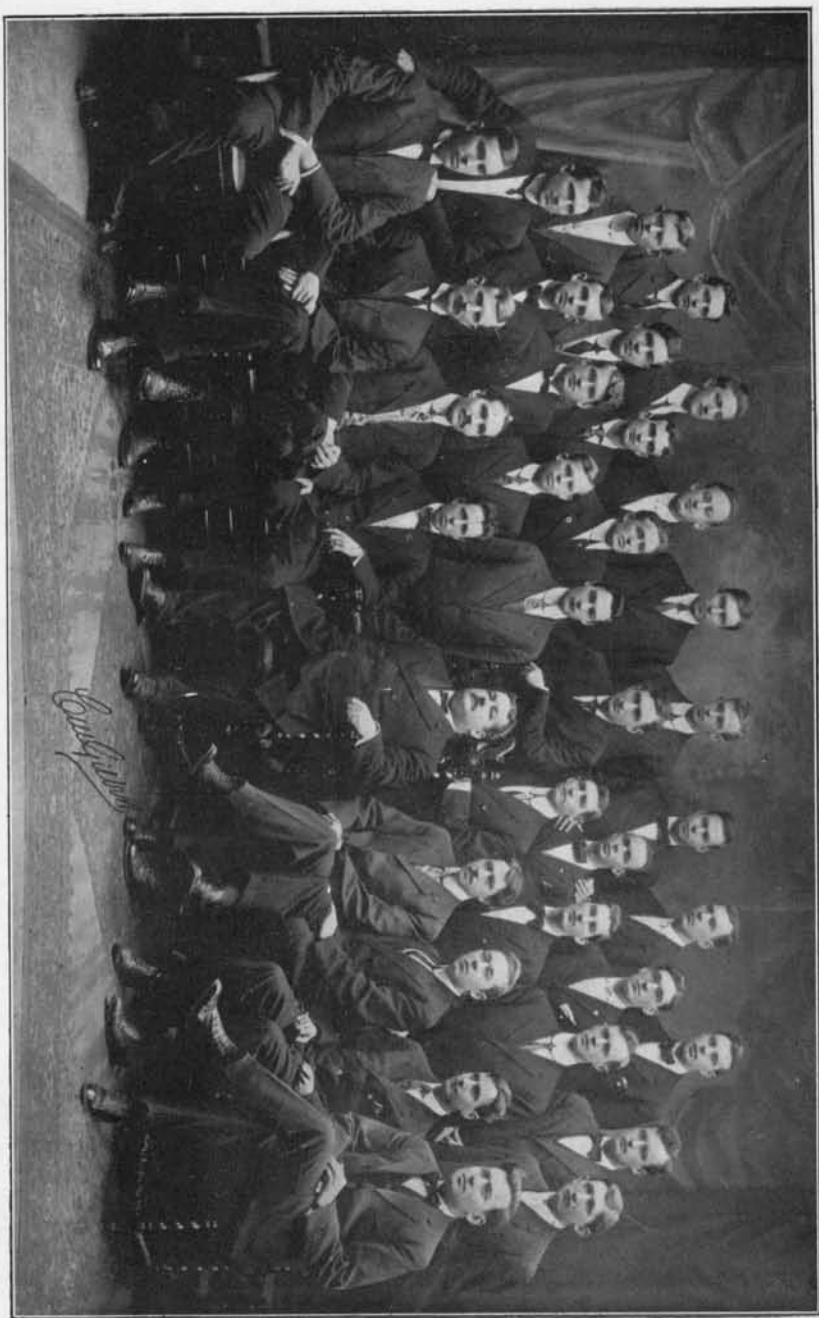
E. C. BOYER  
H. P. FEIGLEY  
B. F. HARRIS  
H. C. OELSCHLEGEL  
E. WISEHART

I. N. KEIM  
J. J. KEEGAN  
G. E. McGINNIS  
J. SOSNOWSKI  
E. W. KUECH

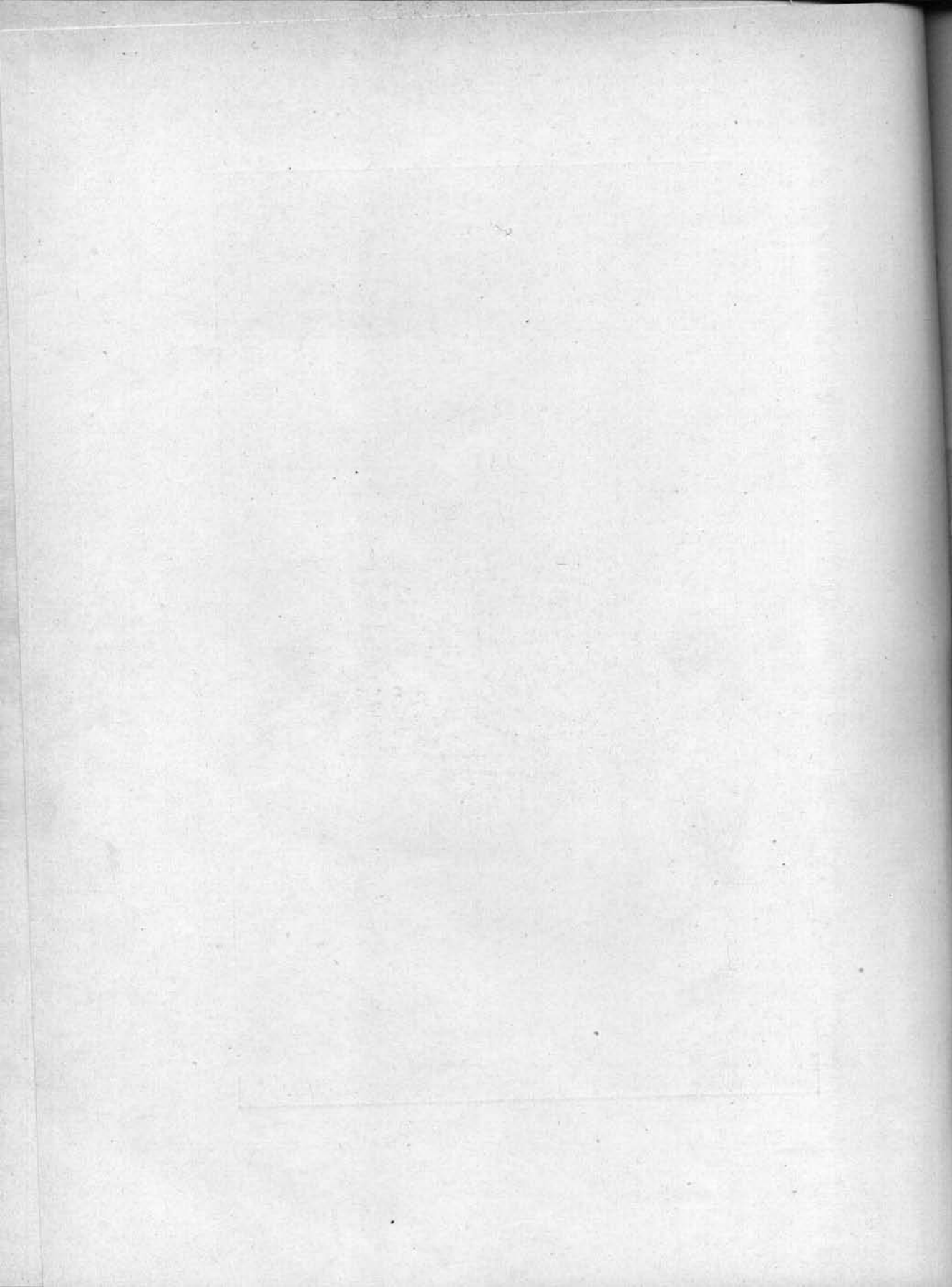
### 1912

H. W. MATTA

W. W. WATERS



PHI CHI

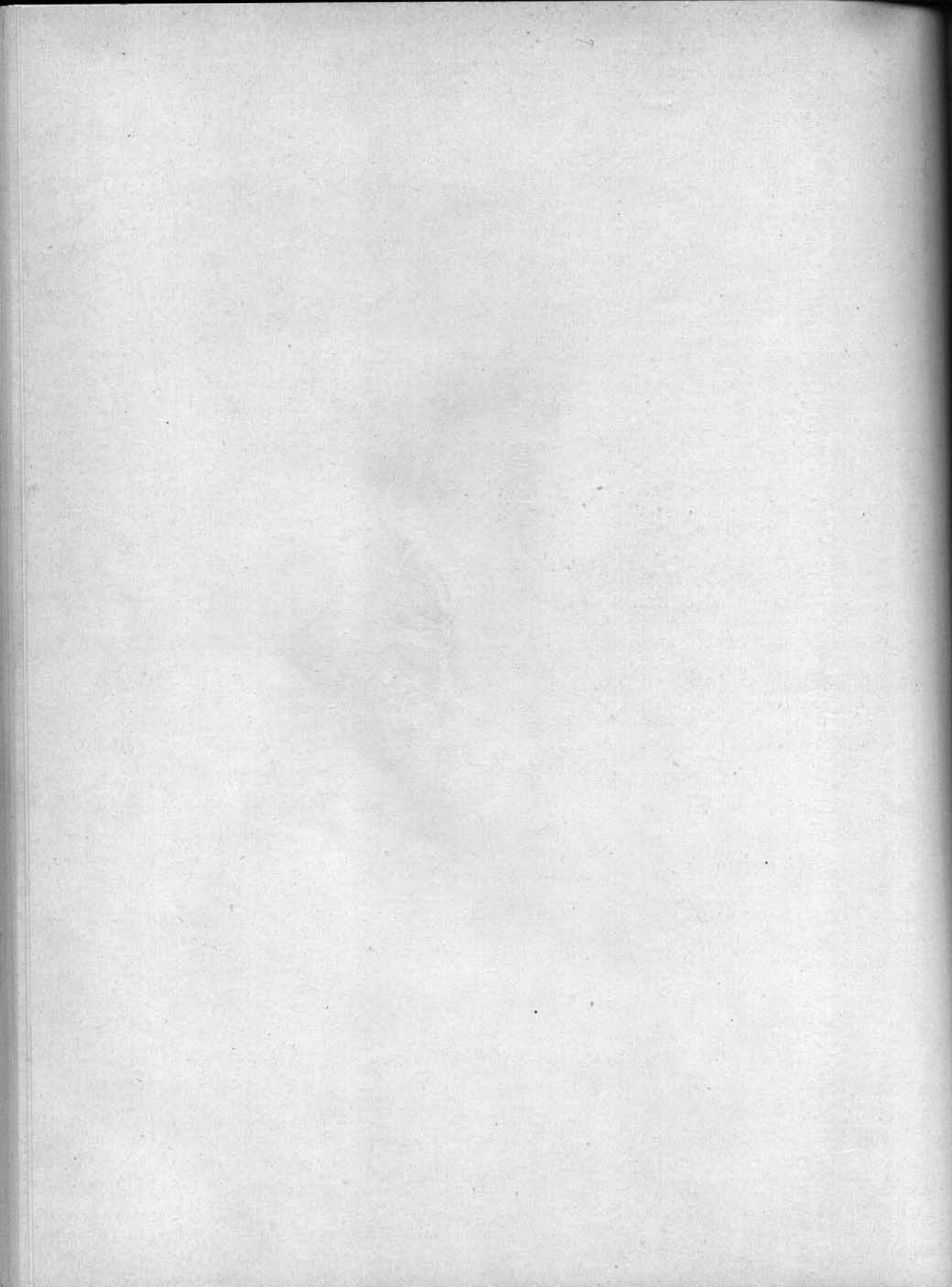






E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.





# Phi Alpha Sigma

## Chapter Roll

ALPHA. Bellevue University and Medical College, N. Y., N. Y.

BETA. University of Pennsylvania, Phila., Pa.

GAMMA. Medical Department, Cornell University, New York, N. Y.

DELTA. Jefferson Medical College, Phila., Pa.

EPSILON. University of Texas, Galveston, Texas.

# Phi Alpha Sigma

## Delta Chapter

### Honorary Members

HOBART A. HARE, M.D.  
ORVILLE HORWITZ, M.D.  
D. BRADEN KYLE, M.D.

THOMAS G. ASHTON, M.D.  
J. C. DA COSTA, JR., M.D.  
WILMER KRUSEN, M.D.

### Resident Members

B. FRANKLIN ROYER, M.D.  
JOHN H. HARKNESS, M.D.  
ROSS V. PATTERSON, M.D.  
E. J. G. BEARDSLEY, M.D.  
FRANCIS W. WHITE, M.D.  
J. LESLIE DAVIS, M.D.  
D. R. MacCARROLL, M.D.

HARRY F. WEBER, M.D.  
CHARLES E. G. SHANNON, M.D.  
CHARLES E. HEED, M.D.  
G. M. FERGUSON, M.D.  
HERBERT H. CUSHING, M.D.  
CLARENCE E. APPLE, M.D.

### Active Members

#### 1909

C. H. GRIMES  
J. C. MILLER  
S. H. RINEHART

F. V. McCONKEY  
E. P. SMITH

#### 1910

S. R. MAUL  
C. A. FOGARTY  
W. B. DAVIS  
H. E. ORNDOFF  
G. H. H. SCUDDER

A. POTTER  
J. H. FISCUS  
H. B. ROWE  
JOHN HARVEY

#### 1911

G. W. GILMORE  
S. FRANKENBERRY  
H. P. SHELLEY  
W. D. ANGELL  
E. M. PHILLIPS  
M. F. MANNING

J. W. E. ELLENBERGER  
F. W. HUNTER  
M. M. NOLAN  
J. L. ARNOLD  
E. S. MOORE  
C. J. BOWEN

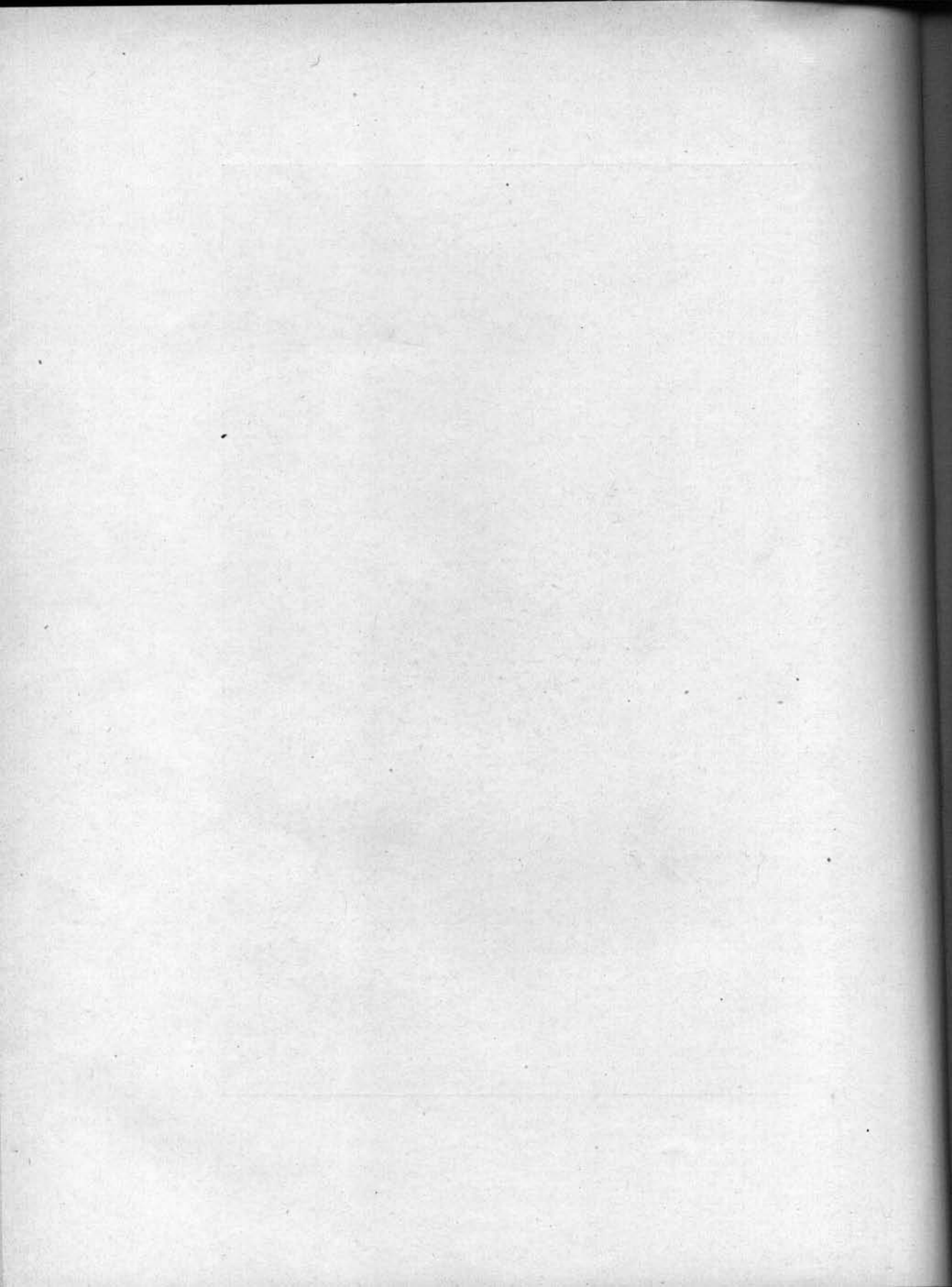
#### 1912

R. H. JEFFRIES  
J. E. VAN GILDER  
P. C. BOORD  
E. E. COOLEY

E. C. BEAM  
D. E. LOWE  
R. M. LYTTLE



PHI ALPHA SIGMA



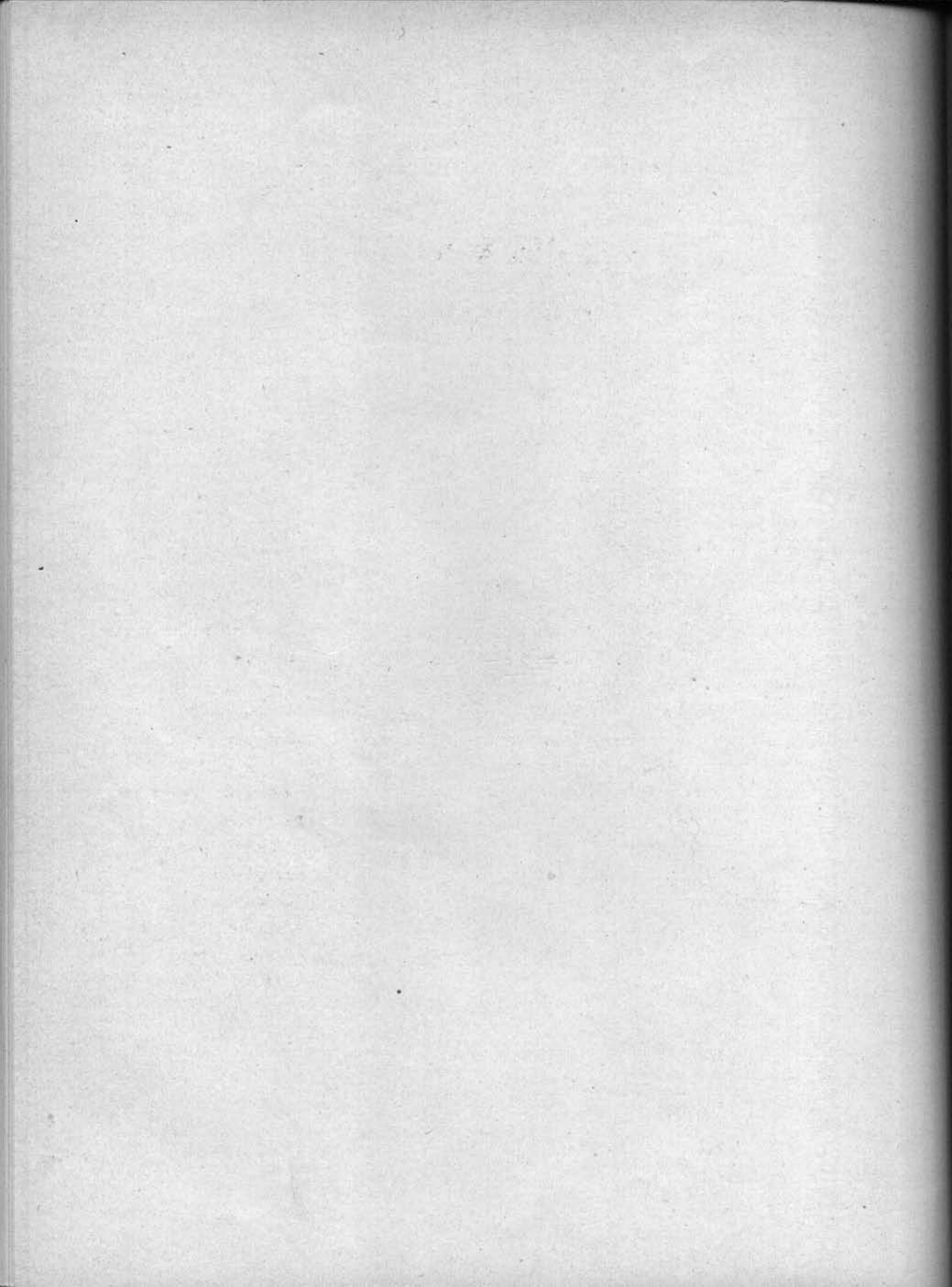




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# Phi Rho Sigma

## Chapter Roll

ALPHA.	Northwestern University .....	Chicago, Ill.
BETA.	University of Illinois.....	Chicago, Ill.
GAMMA.	Rush Medical College (University of Chicago) .....	Chicago, Ill.
DELTA.	University of Southern California .....	Los Angeles, Cal.
EPSILON.	Detroit Medical College .....	Detroit, Mich.
ZETA.	University of Michigan .....	Ann Arbor, Mich.
ETA.	Creighton Medical College .....	Omaha, Neb.
THETA.	Hamlin University .....	Minneapolis, Minn.
IOTA ALPHA.	University of Nebraska .....	Omaha, Neb.
IOTA BETA.	University of Nebraska .....	Lincoln, Neb.
KAPPA.	Western Reserve University .....	Cleveland, O.
LAMBDA.	Medico-Chirurgical College .....	Philadelphia, Pa.
MU.	University of Iowa .....	Iowa City, Ia.
NU.	Harvard University .....	Boston, Mass.
OMICRON.	Wisconsin College of Physicians and Surgeons ....	Milwaukee, Wis.
PI ALPHA.	Indiana Medical College .....	Indianapolis, Ind.
PI BETA.	University of Indiana .....	Bloomington, Ind.
RHO.	Jefferson Medical College .....	Philadelphia, Pa.
SIGMA.	University of Virginia .....	Charlottesville, Va.
TAU.	University of Minnesota .....	Minneapolis, Minn.
UPSILON.	University College of Medicine .....	Richmond, Va.
PHI.	University of Pennsylvania .....	Philadelphia, Pa.
SKULL & SCEPTRE.	Yale University .....	New Haven, Conn.
CHI.	University of Pittsburg .....	Pittsburg, Pa.
PSI.	University of Colorado .....	Denver, Colo.

# Phi Rho Sigma

## Rho Chapter

### 1909

G. F. LULL  
J. C. FULMER  
C. H. TURNER

T. A. CHEATHAM  
W. I. ROUSE

### 1910

T. H. ATKINSON  
R. A. FLY

C. E. GRIMM  
W. L. JACKSON

### 1911

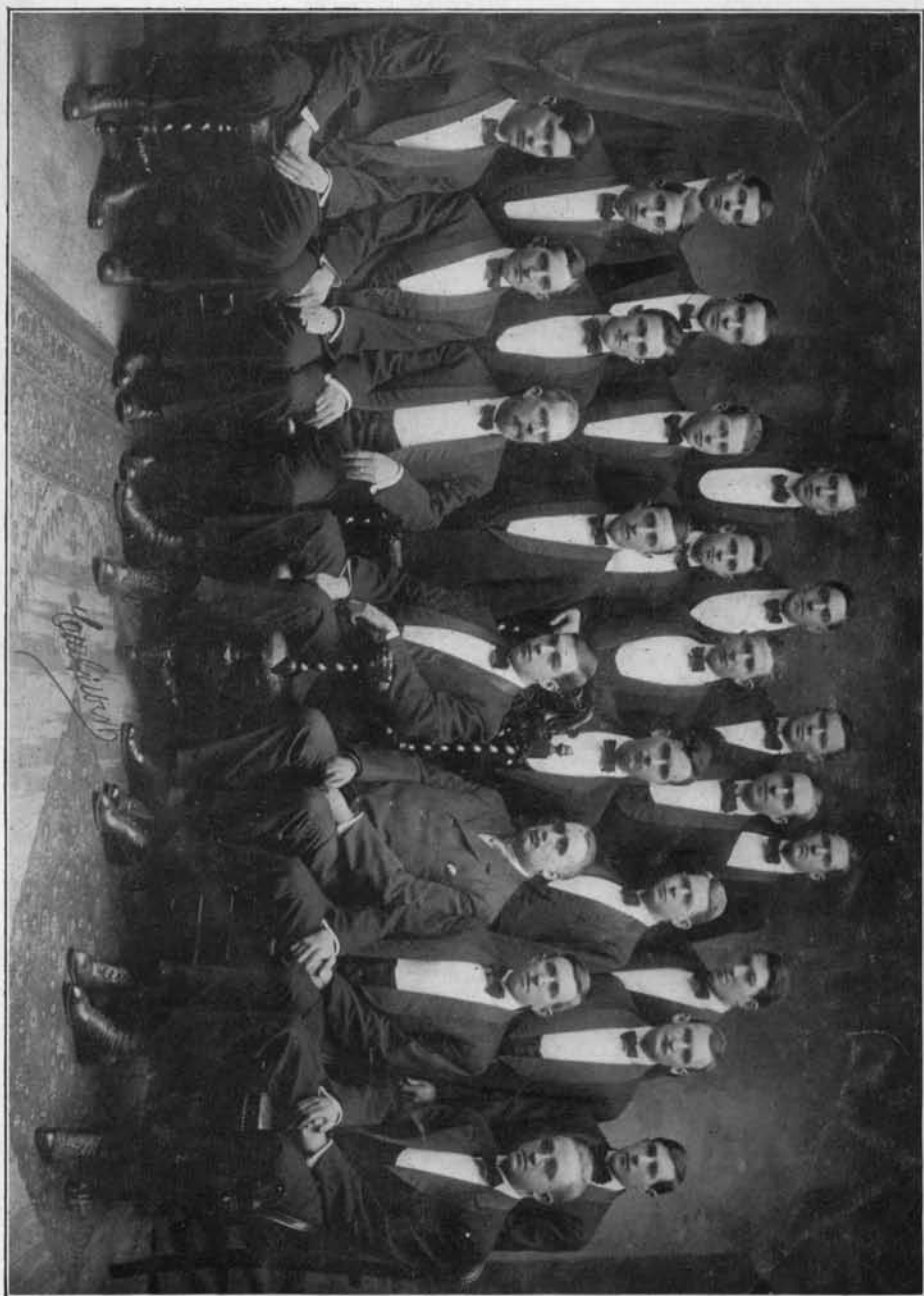
A. KLEIN  
G. L. SCHNEIDER  
J. E. QUIGLEY  
W. G. JONES  
A. H. COLEMAN

G. E. ALLEMAN  
E. T. DAVIES  
F. A. CRIBBINS  
H. W. ALLISON

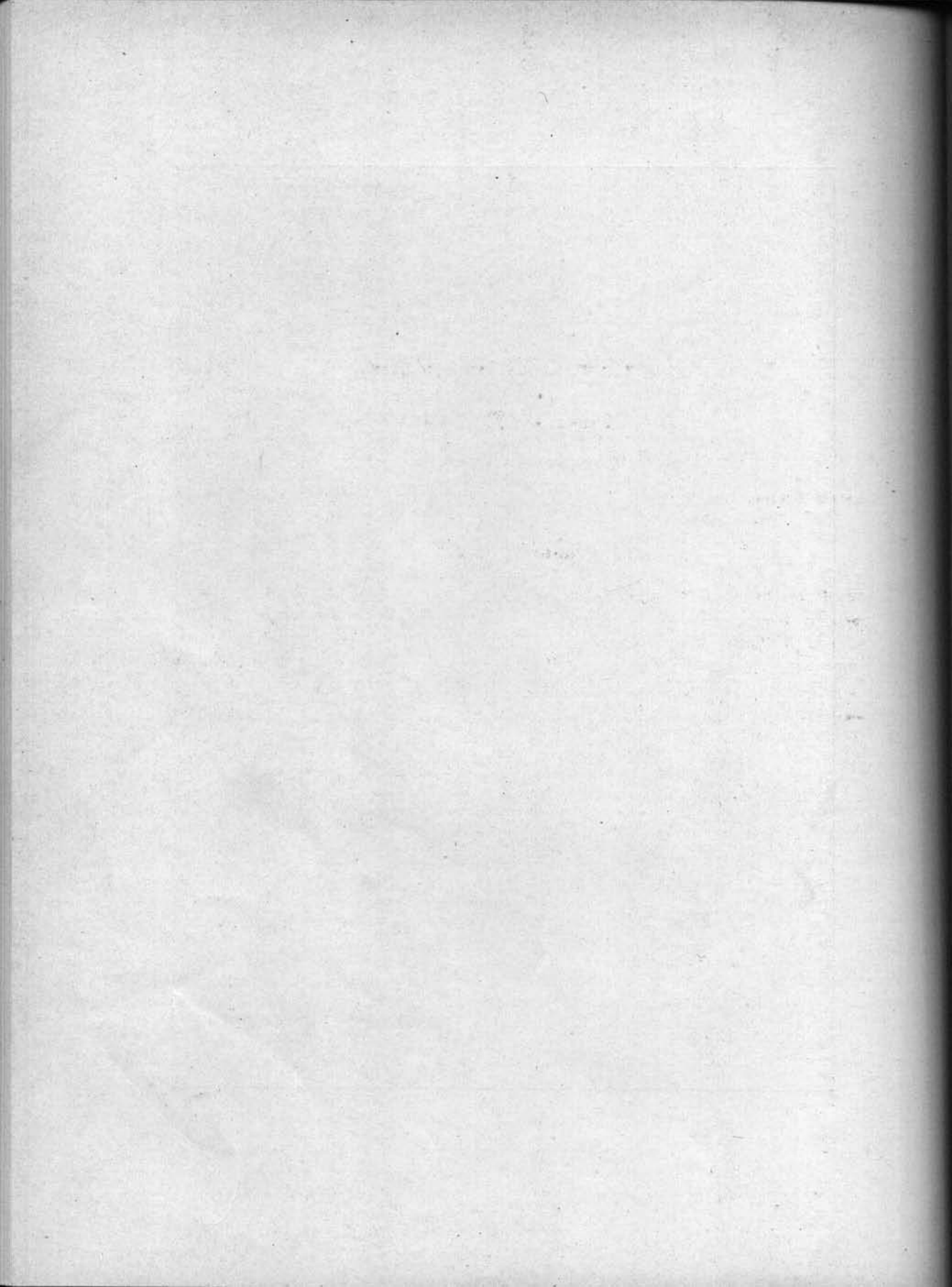
### 1912

L. B. HILL  
H. M. FARWELL  
J. C. POFFENBERGER

F. B. WILSON  
H. B. HENDERSON  
M. M. JETTON



PHI RHO SIGMA





# Alpha Omega Alpha

## Honorary Fraternity

*(To be worthy to serve the suffering)*

ESTABLISHED AT P. & S., CHICAGO.

CHARTERED BY STATE OF ILLINOIS, 1902

### Chapter Roll

ALPHA of Illinois.....	University of Illinois
BETA of Illinois.....	University of Chicago
GAMMA of Illinois.....	Northwestern University
ALPHA of Ohio.....	Western Reserve University
ALPHA of Pennsylvania.....	Jefferson Medical College
BETA of Pennsylvania.....	University of Pennsylvania
ALPHA of Missouri.....	Washington University
ALPHA of Massachusetts.....	Harvard University
ALPHA of California.....	University of California
ALPHA of Maryland.....	Johns Hopkins University
ALPHA of Ontario.....	University of Toronto
ALPHA of New York.....	Columbia University
ALPHA of Michigan.....	University of Michigan
ALPHA of Minnesota.....	University of Minnesota



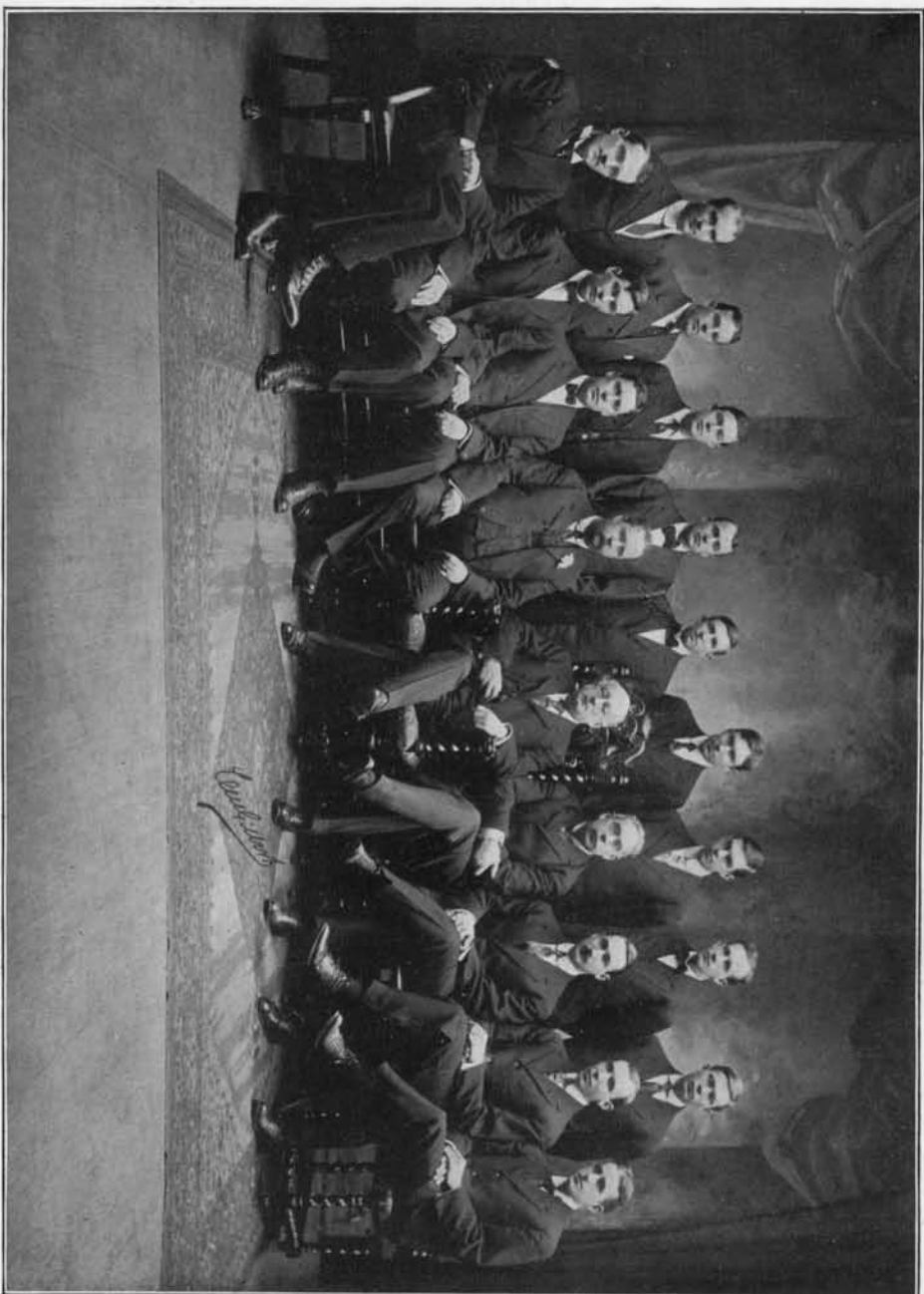
## Alpha Omega Alpha

### Honorary Members

PROF. WM. W. KEEN  
PROF. J. C. WILSON  
PROF. E. E. MONTGOMERY  
PROF. E. P. DAVIS  
PROF. W. M. L. COPLIN  
PROF. H. A. HARE  
PROF. F. X. DERCUM  
PROF. J. W. HOLLAND.

### Active Members

WALDO RICHARDSON, President	FRANK S. BAKEWELL, Secretary
CARL G. BROWN, Vice-President	DAN. F. GLASGOW, Treasurer
CARROLL R. BAKER, Chairman of Committees	
A. B. LANDRY	C. BUTCHER
G. F. LULL	G. T. FARIS
D. H. B. ULMER	C. H. TURNER
J. C. LYONS	H. L. FOSS
A. B. DAVIDSON	W. D. HERBERT



ALPHA OMEGA ALPHA

# Ptolemy Sarcophagi

- No. 1. Jefferson Medical College.  
No. 2. Medico-Chirurgical, Philadelphia.  
No. 3. Western University of Pennsylvania.

## Honorary Members

H. A. HARE, M.D.	W. F. SEABOLD, M.D.
J. CHALMERS DA COSTA, M.D.	W. P. HEARN, M.D.
W. J. HEARN, M.D.	JUSTUS SINEXON, M.D.
W. M. L. COPLIN, M.D.	F. C. ABBOTT, M.D.
H. R. LOUX, M.D.	C. S. BARNES, M.D.
C. H. HUNSICKER, M.D.	A. A. SARGEANT, M.D.
E. Q. THORNTON, M.D.	H. M. STEWART, M.D.
W. J. ROE, M.D.	D. R. MacCARROLL, M.D.
W. M. SWEET, M.D.	C. D. FRUH, M.D.
D. G. METHENY, M.D.	G. J. CALLOM, M.D.
R. W. BRACE, M.D.	

## Officers

D. W. LEWIS, President	G. F. STONEY, Secretary
W. D. ANGELL, Vice-President	H. H. WALKER, Treasurer

## Senior Class

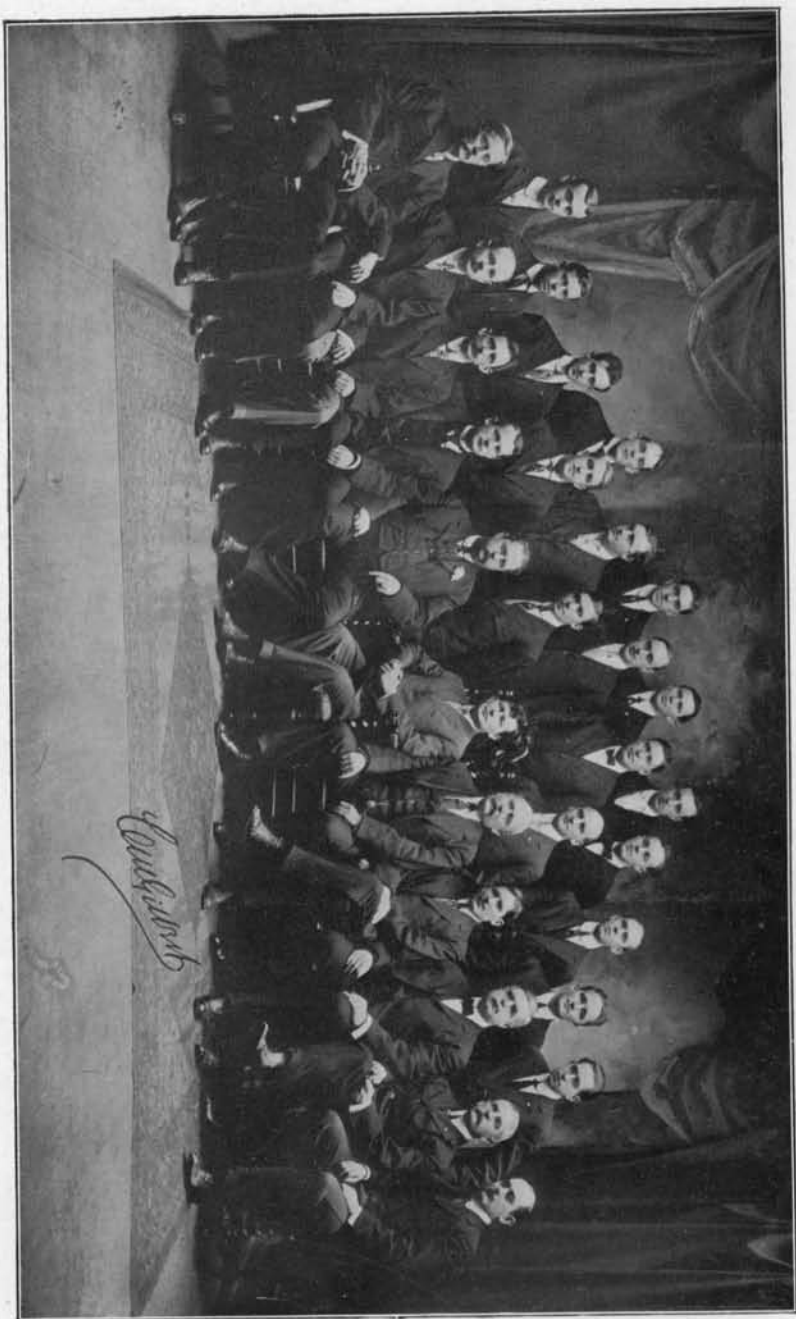
H. L. RANSOM	D. W. LEWIS
WALDO RICHARDSON	F. M. B. SCHRAMM
B. F. ROYAL	H. W. McCAIN
H. H. WALKER	O. G. MARSH
G. S. HENSYL	

## Junior Class

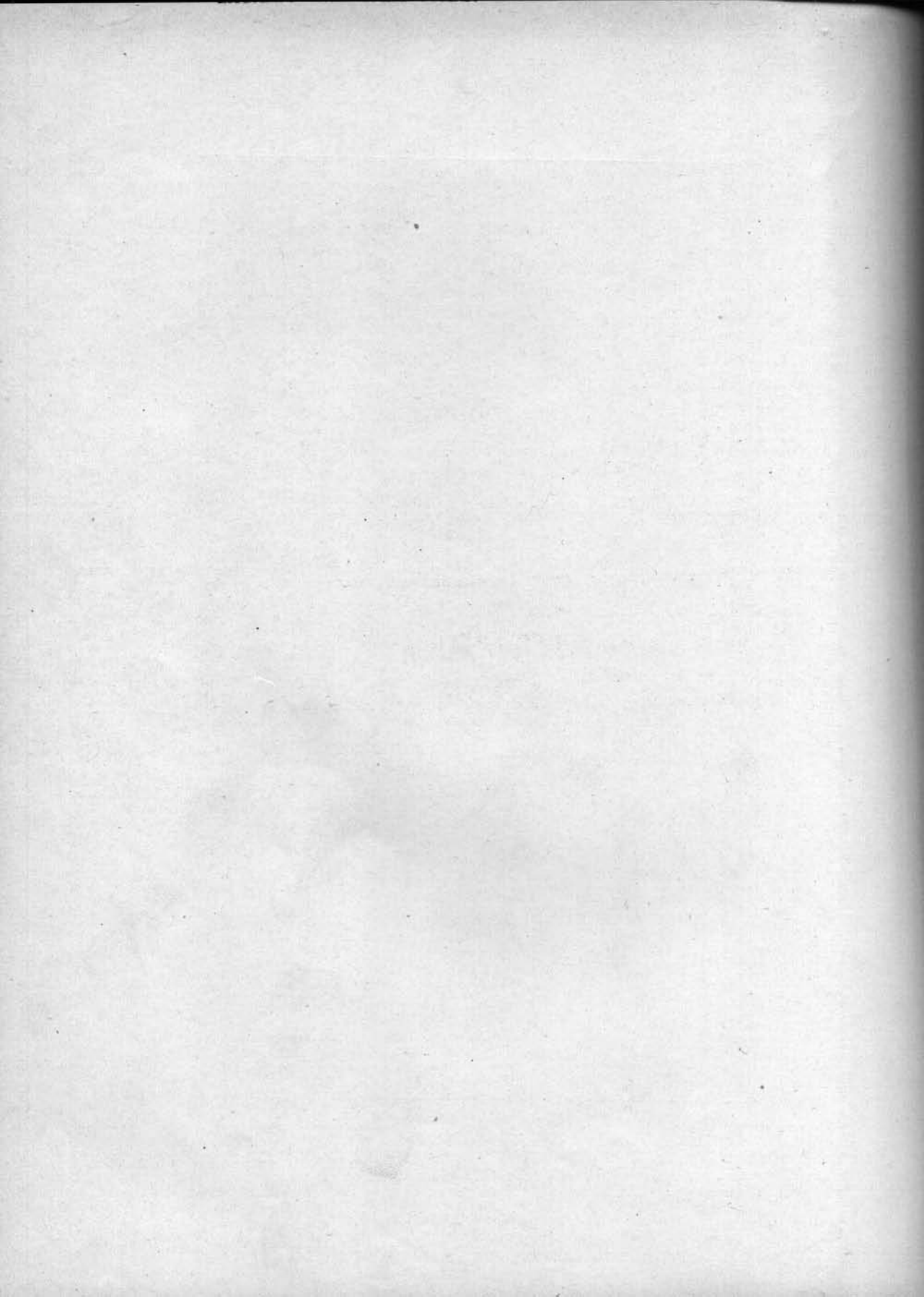
S. H. CRAIG	G. F. STONEY
R. B. PRATT	R. C. MORGAN
C. B. MACK	

## Sophomore Class

W. G. JONES	W. D. ANGELL
G. L. SCHNEIDER	L. E. HASTINGS



PTOLEMY SARCOPHAGI





# Societies



# The Academy

PROF. J. CHALMERS DA COSTA, A.B., M.D., Honorary President

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JAS. W. VERNON, B.S., Vice-President      R. C. BULL, A.B., Treasurer

### 1909

J. A. BETTS, A.B.      B. F. ROYAL, A.B.  
R. C. BULL, A.B.      H. H. THOMPSON, B.S.  
M. R. GLENN, B.S.      T. B. THROCKMORTON, B.S.  
H. C. MILLER, Ph.B.      J. W. VERNON, B.S.  
H. W. McCAIN, A.B.      J. H. WILSON, A.B.  
C. L. McCULLOH, A.B.

### 1910

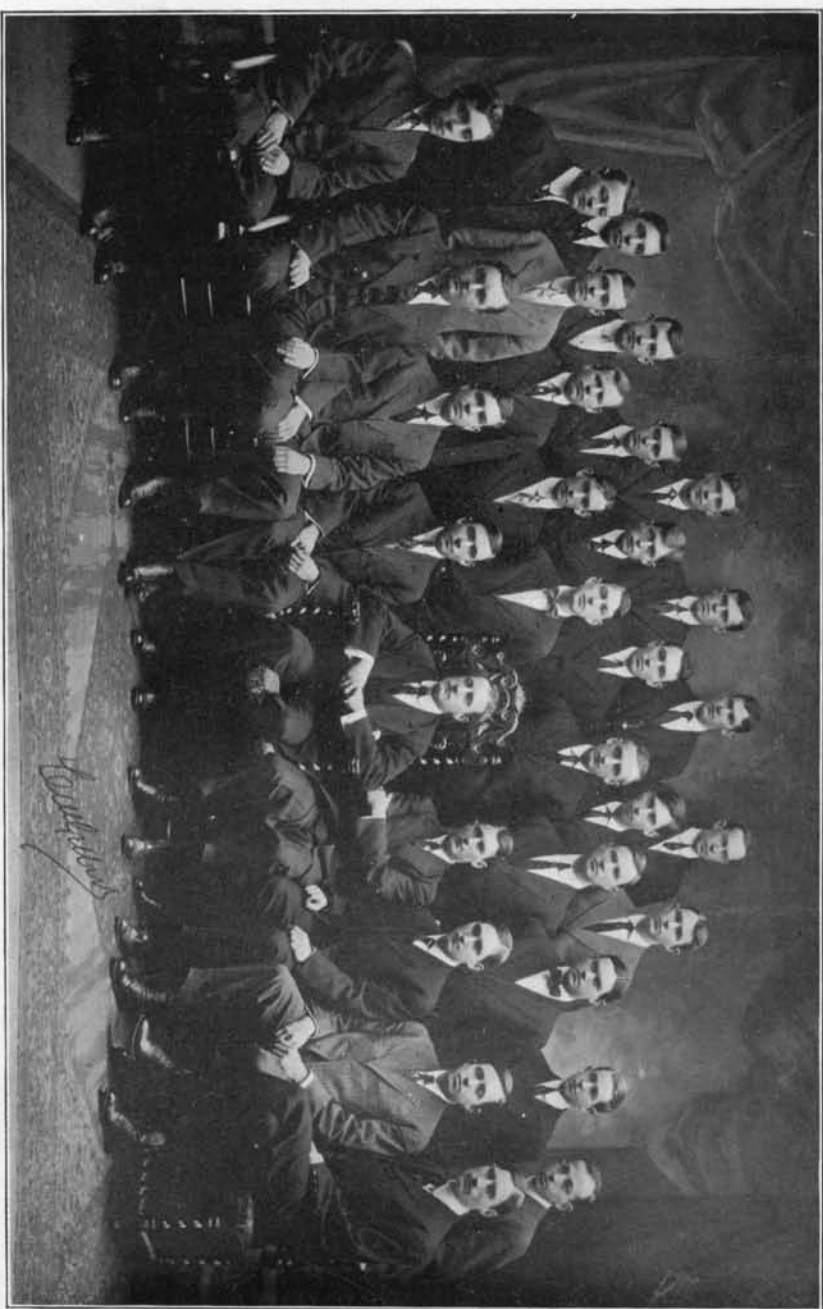
J. L. ADAMS, B.S.      C. C. HIGHTOWER, B.S.  
I. ALEXANDRE, A.B.      D. C. MONTGOMERY, A.B.  
W. H. FURMAN, B.S.      H. R. McKELLAR, A.B.  
W. R. GRIFFIN, B.S.      W. M. MILEY, A.B.  
H. E. HAPPEL, A.B.      A. L. RHOADS, A.B.  
J. B. HILL, JR., B.S.      N. B. SHEPLER, A.B.  
J. R. HANEY, B.S.      A. E. SIEGEL, A.B.  
H. IRWIN, B.S.      T. B. MILLER, Ph.B.  
J. F. M. SNYDER, A.B.

### 1911

E. D. FUNKE, A.B.      P. H. SHELLEY, B.S.  
S. A. QUINN, A.B.      B. R. SMITH, B.S.  
H. D. LEH, A.B.

### 1912

G. L. LANERTY, B.S.      W. WORKMAN, A.B.



THE ACADEMY

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PROF. W. W. KEEN, M.D., LL.D., F.R.C.S., President Ex-Officio

## Officers

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J. G. RICKETTS, Vice-President  
T. C. DAVIS, Secretary  
J. H. H. SCUDDER, Treasurer

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J. CHALMERS DA COSTA, A.B., M.D.	G. B. McCLELLAN, M.D.
H. A. HARE, M.D.	

## 1909

E. Z. RUTH	T. G. THOMPSON
T. C. DAVIS	J. A. BEDNARKIEWICZ
C. R. FARMER	R. G. FURLONG
O. G. MARSH	M. E. BAXTER
E. L. DRAY	T. G. FARIS
F. M. TINKER	J. C. FULMER
T. J. WITHERS	W. G. PHILLIPS
D. F. GLASGOW	C. D. KEATING
H. D. IRVAN	F. M. SHILLING
D. W. LEWIS	J. C. JOHNSON
G. L. ORTON	

## 1910

A. E. SMITH	W. L. JACKSON
P. E. KEEFER	W. H. POTTER
J. S. CONROY, JR.	S. C. BRUMBAUGH
W. L. LUCAS	JOHN HARVEY
H. L. MERSCHER	F. A. WOLFE
W. B. DAVIS	A. E. SEIGEL
J. L. EVANS	S. H. RYNKIEWICZ
R. L. ELY	H. B. SHAEFFER
J. G. RICKETTS	R. L. PRATT
J. H. H. SCUDDER	R. D. BEW

## 1911

R. L. LOCKWOOD	J. A. M. SNYDER
G. E. FEDDERMAN	C. E. JAMES
J. E. CROOK	



W. W. KEEN SURGICAL SOCIETY

# **F. X. Dercum Neurological Society**

PROF. F. X. DERCUM, M.D., President Ex-Officio

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E. A. SPITZKA, M.D.

W. J. DUGAN, M.D.  
G. H. NOFER, M.D.

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G. P. PENNINGTON, President  
H. B. KERN, Vice-President  
J. M. MURPHY, Recording Secretary

J. R. McCORD, Treasurer  
M. C. GROW, Corresponding Secretary

## **1909**

F. S. BAKEWILL  
M. H. KUDLICK  
H. C. MILLER  
L. S. SICA  
H. H. THOMPSON  
E. Z. RUTH  
F. M. B. SCHRAMM  
T. B. THROCKMORTON

T. A. CHEATHAM  
M. E. FOSTER  
C. L. McCULLOUGH  
F. WOHLWEND  
G. S. HENSYL  
R. G. FURLONG  
F. M. SCHILLING

## **1910**

W. G. EBERLE  
G. F. STONEY  
J. R. MARTIN

S. N. PITCHARD  
H. L. MERSCHER  
S. W. FOX

## **1911**

W. C. BRADY  
J. C. BRYAN

G. C. WALLER  
S. C. DOWDS





F. X. DERCUM NEUROLOGICAL SOCIETY



# J. C. Wilson Medical Society

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## Honorary Members

ROSS V. PATTERSON, M.D.  
F. J. KALTEYER, M.D.  
WARD BRINTON, M.D.

F. W. WHITE, M.D.  
S. A. MUNFORD, M.D.

## Active Members

F. V. McCONKEY, President  
C. L. McCULLOUGH, Vice-President

G. H. ROBINSON, Treasurer  
J. C. LYONS, Secretary

### 1909

L. S. SICA  
H. L. FOSS  
M. C. GROW  
F. R. BURNSIDE  
T. H. CATES  
G. P. PENNINGTON  
G. L. WILLIAMS  
H. E. BRIODY

M. E. BAXTER  
J. T. JOHNSON  
J. A. BETTS  
J. W. GARDNER  
C. C. COLLESTER  
J. M. MURPHY  
H. T. CHILD  
O. M. DICKERSON

### 1910

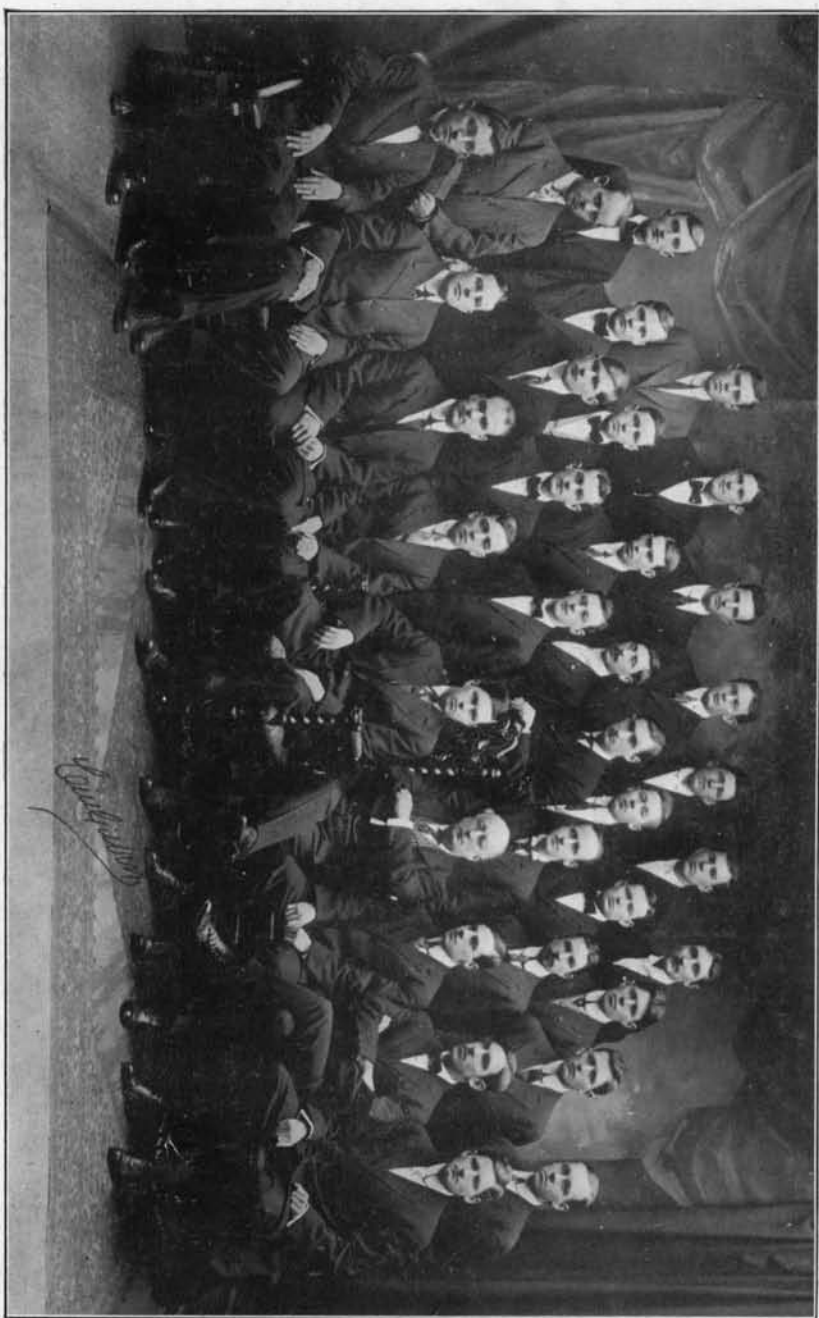
A. L. RHOADS  
C. B. FORCEY  
A. B. HOLMES  
P. E. KEEFER  
C. C. WOOD  
P. LIVINGSTON  
R. B. PRATT

C. A. MORIARTY  
E. C. STUCKE  
H. B. ROWE  
W. B. RICE  
GEORGE BREWER  
SIEGFRIED FIGUENOA

### 1911

G. L. SCHNEIDER  
J. A. QUIGLEY  
D. E. BERNEY

J. J. DONAHUE  
HENDERSON IRWIN



J. C. WILSON MEDICAL SOCIETY

# H. A. Hare Medical Society

PROF. H. A. HARE, M.D., Honorary President

## Active Members

MANFRED KUDLICH, President

FRED WOHLWEND, Secretary

P. JENKS SHAFFER, Vice-President

H. H. WALKER, Treasurer

## 1909

C. H. GRIMES

D. H. B. ULMER

O. BUTCHER

T. G. TOMPSON

P. J. SHAFFER

C. C. COLLISTER

M. H. KUDLICH

G. L. ORTON

H. H. WALKER

C. V. KEATING

FRED WOHLWEND

F. F. HALL

FOY ROBERSON

E. J. DRAY

O. G. MARSH

CHAS. A. MANAHAN, M. D.

W. H. MINFORD

B. L. COWAN

L. M. ELSINGER

J. F. McBRIDE

## 1910

P. E. KEEFER

H. SOUTHWICK

C. A. MORIARTY

E. M. BEVIS

F. H. HUSTEAD

ELMER BAKER

J. E. McDOWELL

W. SHEPHERD

H. J. SIMMONS

I. B. HIGH

W. AYRES

C. L. DRIES

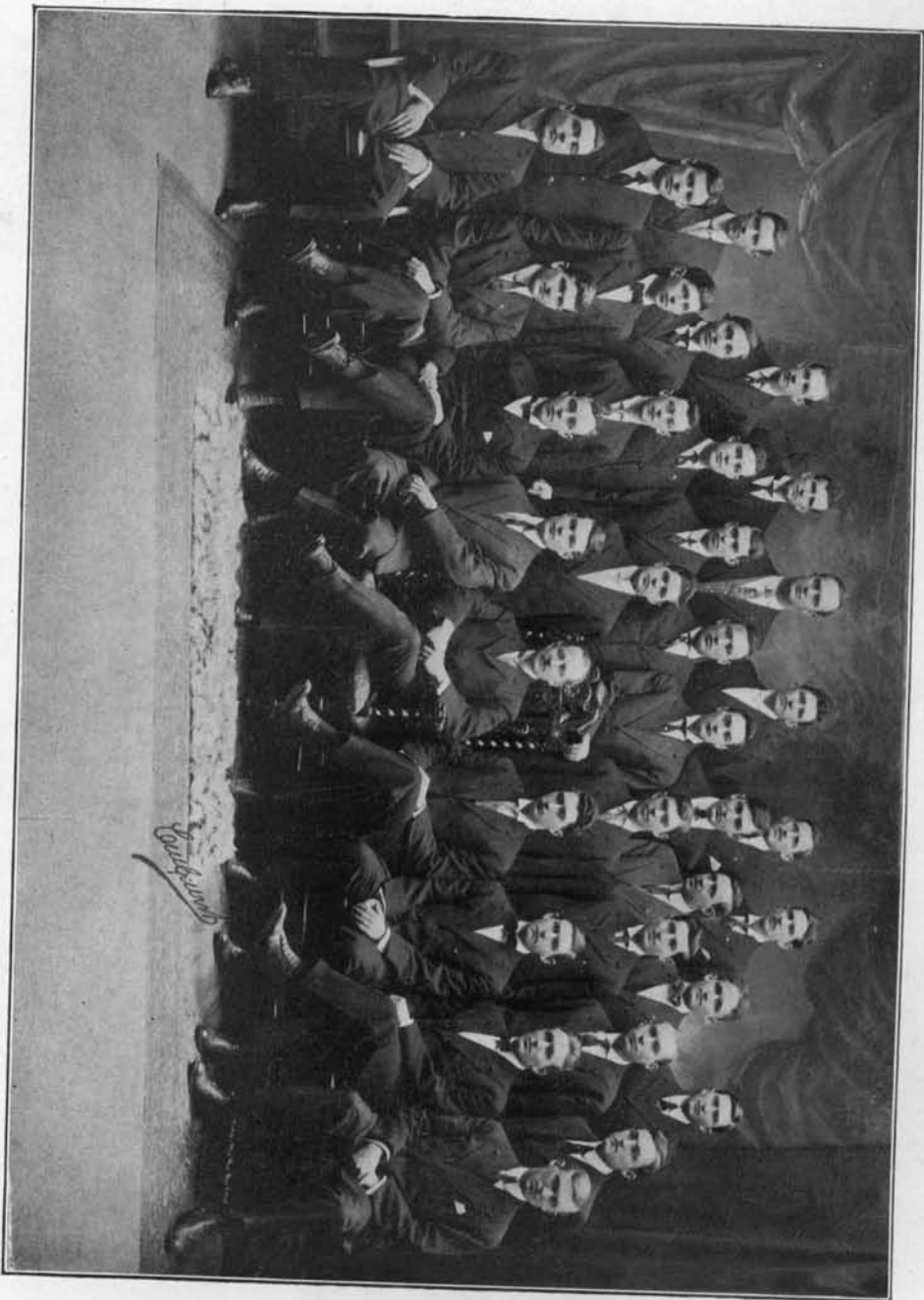
S. H. ADAMS

S. C. BRUMBAUGH

C. A. WALTERS

RICHARD BEW

T. H. ATKINSON



H. A. HARE MEDICAL SOCIETY

## **E. P. Davis Obstetrical Society**

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### **Active Members**

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R. J. FRODEY, Vice-President

G. F. LULL, Secretary  
L. J. KAUFFMANN, Treasurer

### **1909**

C. H. TURNER  
H. J. HUBER  
J. C. FULMER  
L. M. ELSINGER  
I. A. BEDNARKIEWICZ  
H. E. BRIODY

T. G. THOMPSON  
J. W. GARDNER  
J. C. MILLER  
R. G. FURLONG  
H. H. LEIBOLD

### **1910**

C. B. MACK  
G. M. BREWER  
J. A. CARNEY  
C. E. BRAIN  
M. L. ERNST  
H. H. SOUTHWICK

J. G. RUNKEL  
C. E. GRIMM  
S. RYNKIEWICZ  
R. B. PRATT  
G. G. GILL

### **1911**

J. J. KEEGAN  
E. L. SOWDEN  
G. L. SCHNEIDER

J. E. QUIGLEY  
A. KLEIN





E. P. DAVIS OBSTETRICAL SOCIETY



# Orville Horwitz Surgical Society

PROF. ORVILLE HORWITZ, M.D., Honorary President

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CHAS. H. HUNSICKER, M.D.  
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THOMAS C. STELLWAGON, M.D.  
HENRY TUCKER, M.D.  
A. H. LIPPINCOTT, M.D.

## Active Members

P. E. FAGAN, President  
T. A. CHEATHAM, Vice-President

C. A. FOGERTY, Secretary  
C. H. TURNER, Treasurer

## 1909

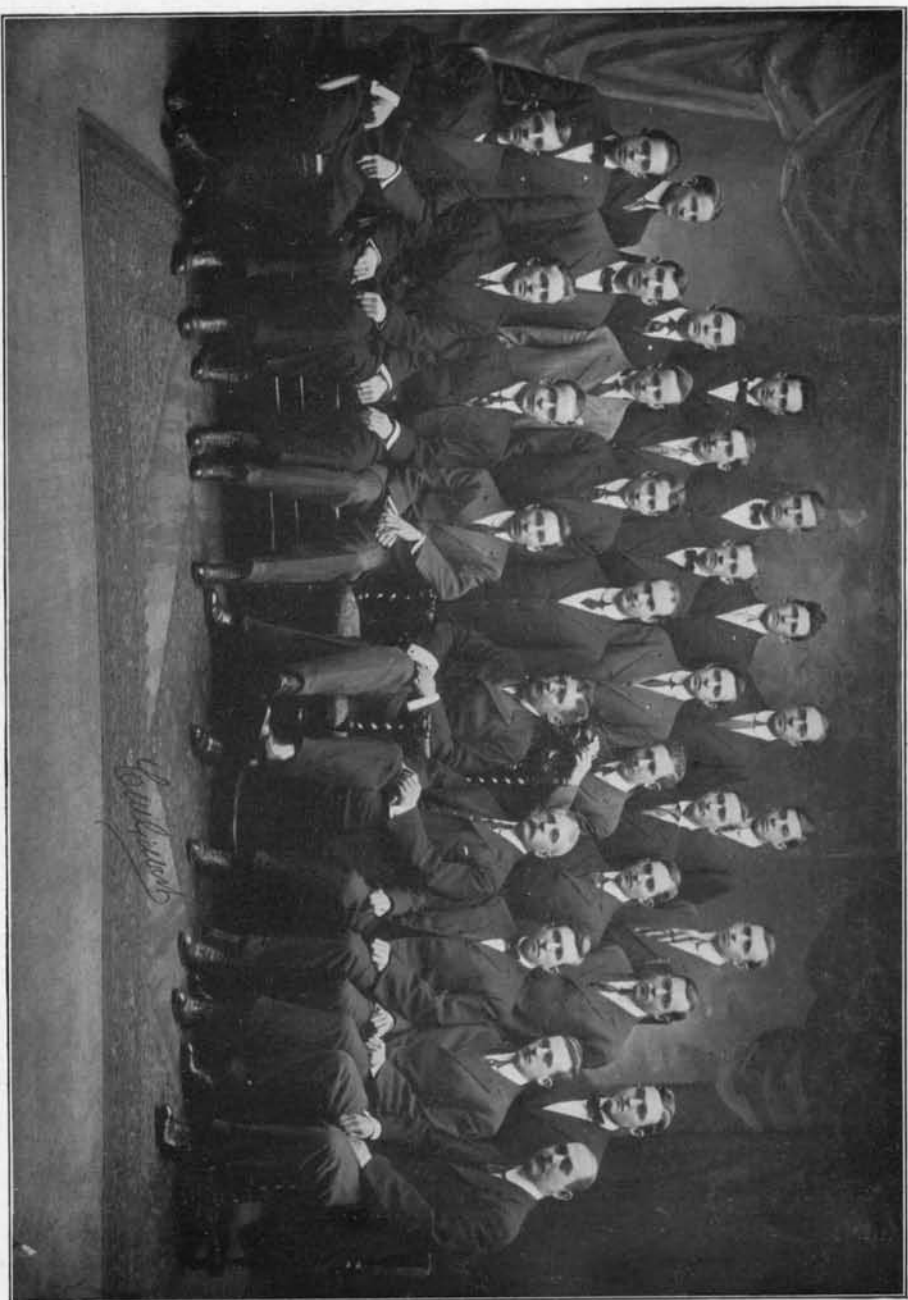
G. F. LULL  
J. D. McGAUGHEY  
H. B. LAMBERT  
E. P. SMITH  
G. S. HENSYL  
H. L. DICK  
C. BUTCHER  
J. C. LYONS  
C. C. TURNER

E. L. HUGHES  
H. D. IRVAN  
F. R. BURNSIDE  
D. H. ULMER  
H. L. RANSOM  
S. H. RINEHARDT  
G. T. THOMPSON  
J. R. McCORD

## 1910

R. A. ELY  
C. E. GRIMM  
C. A. BICKING  
W. S. LUCAS  
C. A. WALTER  
W. L. JACKSON  
C. B. MACK  
E. M. BEVIS

C. D. GASTON  
R. W. JOHNSTON  
T. H. ATKINSON  
C. E. BINGAMAN  
C. B. FORCEY  
P. E. KEEFER  
C. E. SWANSON



ORVILLE HORWITZ SURGICAL SOCIETY

# W. M. L. Coplin Pathological Society

PROF. W. M. L. COPLIN, Honorary President

## Honorary Members

PROF. RANDAL C. ROSENBERGER    A. G. ELLIS, M.D.  
JNO. FUNKE, M.D.

## Active Members

CHAS. B. FORCEY, President  
P. E. KEEFER, Vice-President

S. MORRIS PILCHARD, Secretary  
J. L. McCracken, Treasurer

## 1910

H. H. BECK  
CECIL GASTON  
CHAS. M. THOMAS  
SAMUEL W. FOX  
HERMAN C. GRIM  
ROBERT B. PRATT  
BENJ. M. HARDING  
JNO. HARVEY

S. C. BRUMBAUGH  
CHAS. E. BRAIN  
RICHARD BEW  
R. E. BLEY  
H. E. ORNDORF  
GEO. F. STONEY  
ED. R. PRIGGER

## 1911

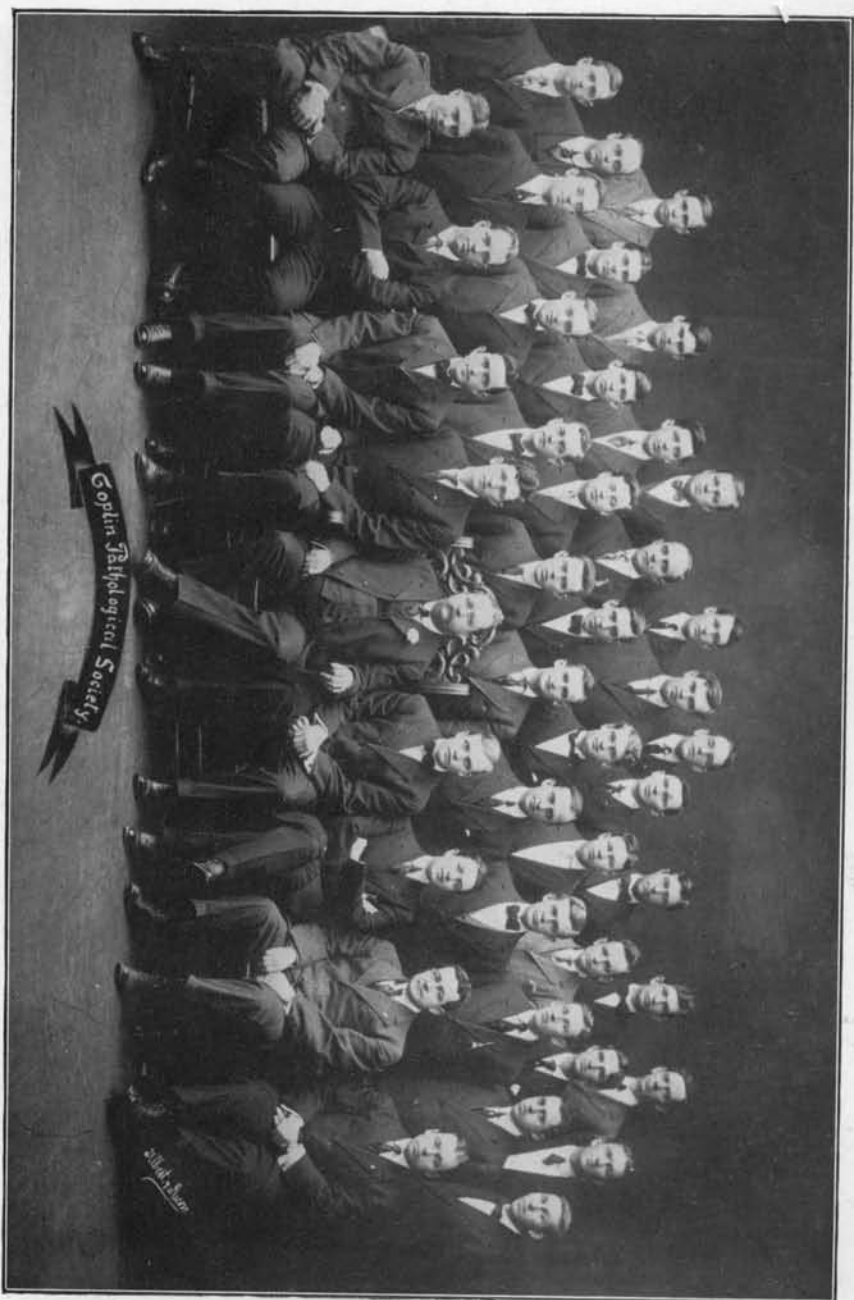
W. ARTHUR TOLAND  
LLOYD M. HOLT  
J. E. QUIGLEY  
L. R. LENHART  
W. G. JONES  
F. M. WELCH  
M. H. COLLIER  
RALPH F. LOCKWOOD  
ED. A. STRECKER

JAS. E. CROOP  
CHAS. E. FEDDEMAN  
J. J. DONOHUE  
E. W. KUECH  
R. M. LUKENS  
C. C. WHITTLE  
GEO. D. HEIST, JR.  
G. L. HYNSON

## 1912

B. L. SELMEYER  
E. W. LITTLEFIELD  
T. T. MULLEN  
A. J. KEENAN

J. G. STRECKLAND  
CHAS. GRONE  
W. E. HEWIST



W. M. L. COPLIN PATHOLOGICAL SOCIETY

# **C. A. Spitzka Anatomical League**

E. A. SPITZKA, M.D., Honorary President

## **Active Members**

T. A. SHALLOW, President  
K. C. RICHMAN, Vice-President

F. W. HUNTER, Secretary  
E. J. FLANNIGAN, Treasurer

## **1911**

R. F. LOCKWOOD  
L. E. HASTINGS  
G. E. ALLEMAN  
J. L. McCracken  
W. G. JONES  
C. G. BOYER  
R. M. LUKENS  
S. C. DOWDS  
N. RIGGS  
F. A. MUSCHLITZ  
E. W. KUECH  
A. H. COLEMAN  
F. A. CRIBBINS

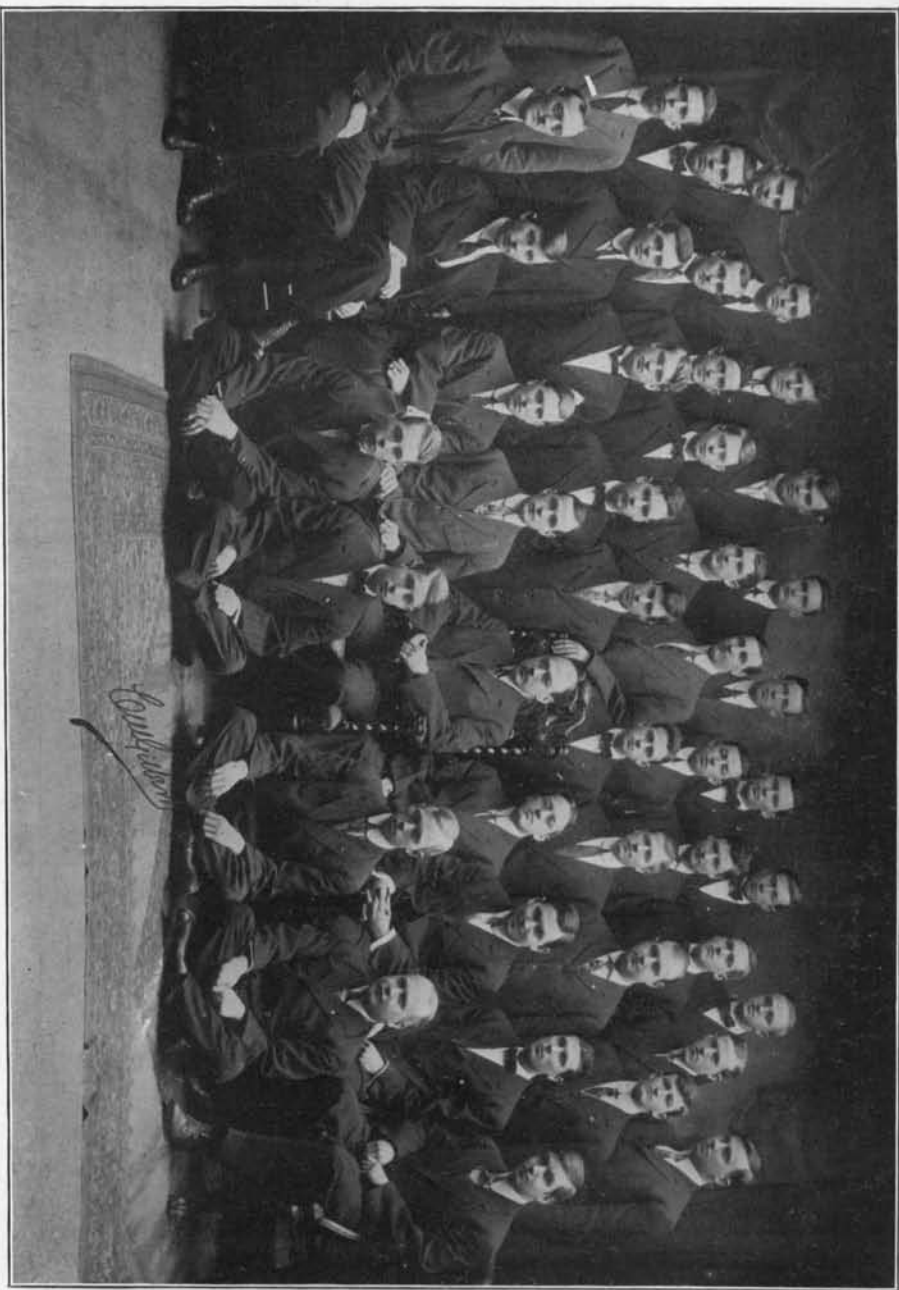
S. B. THOMAS  
C. J. BOWEN  
D. E. CARY  
J. P. DOUGHERTY  
G. P. WALLER, JR.  
J. M. KLENK  
E. M. PHILLIPS  
D. B. LUDWIG  
W. O. DOUGHERTY  
W. H. ANNESLEY  
D. L. CARMICHAEL  
F. T. ELLIOT  
G. C. WARNOCK

## **1912**

L. B. HILL  
F. B. WILSON  
J. C. POFFENBERGER  
W. YOUNG  
E. BRANT  
W. COFFIN  
M. M. JETTON

E. MORGAN  
H. C. HUGHES  
H. R. VAN NESS  
H. J. WILLIAMS  
B. L. SELLMAYER  
B. A. BRANDE





E. A. SPITZKA ANATOMICAL LEAGUE



# Southern Club

## Active Members

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CECIL D. GASTON, Vice-President

J. ROBERT McCORD, Secretary  
HAL C. MILLER, Treasurer

### 1909

M. R. GLENN  
T. A. CHEATHAM  
E. R. PARK  
H. C. MILLER  
FOY ROBERSON  
H. D. IRVAN  
J. J. WITHERS  
J. W. VERNON  
C. S. BARKER  
T. H. CATES

M. E. FOSTER  
W. F. JORDAN  
W. J. COLEMAN  
W. G. PHILLIPS  
R. TRIGG  
H. JOHNSON  
J. A. LEA  
J. R. McCORD  
E. P. SMITH

### 1910

C. D. GASTON  
D. D. MONTGOMERY  
H. E. HAPPLE  
J. L. ADAMS  
A. E. SIEGEL  
W. G. EBERLE

A. B. HOLMES  
H. IRVIN  
J. B. HILL  
W. R. GRIFFIN  
S. S. MONTAGUE  
H. R. McKELLAR

### 1911

C. E. FEDDERMAN  
E. L. MOORE

W. N. NOLAN

### 1912

F. B. WILSON

E. MORGAN



SOUTHERN CLUB

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JOHN FUNKE, M.D.

ALLER G. ELLIS, M.D.

JOHN WILSON, M.D.

H. E. RADASCH, M.D.

### Officers

GEORGE T. FARIS, JR., President

J. LLOYD WOODRUFF, Vice-President

WALDO RICHARDSON, Secretary & Treas.



JEFFERSON RESEARCH SOCIETY





## Predestination

What a queer conglomeration is a Student's education,  
When its attributes you stop to contemplate;  
And you cannot help but wonder, or perhaps exclaim "by thunder!  
Is it possible so many things are crammed into one pate?"  
An effort to enumerate would be too much like work—  
At least to-night I'll pass the matter by—  
For it's hustle to the tussle, in which none would dare to shirk,  
Every man must lend a hand to wallop Chi.

But we're told by men of wisdom, and we'll take it as they say,  
(Just to save ourselves the dread fatigue of thought)  
That nothing goes by accident, that everything to-day  
Exists as from the first the plan was wrought.  
So the lesson that it teaches is a timely one perhaps,  
Lest to-morrow, while the score is piling high,  
We grow proud of our endeavor knowing not that Jeff forever  
Has been *booked* to lick the stuffing out of Chi.

You may talk about a scuffle 'tween the Freshmen and the Sophs,  
With the Juniors and the Seniors on the side;  
And you might conceive a wrangling in the higher rank of Profs.,  
Tho' it's hard to think them else but dignified.  
Yet to-morrow on the battlefield we'll form a single line,  
With a single purpose gleaming from our eye,  
And with heart and hand united, we will every hope combine  
Just to lick the very hides out of Chi.



# Athletics



As we review the record of our 1908 team, we cannot help but notice the mistakes which were those of an undeveloped team. No matter how good the material for a football team may be, no one can develop that material into a winning team without time, and though it be a painful thought to those of us who love the game, it is none the less true that the Jefferson student has little or no time for football. However, we accomplished our supreme desire, namely, to beat Chi, and that we did in grand style.

It would be unjust and odious to point to any particular man as the hero in this great game, but too much credit cannot be given to Captain Jack Miller, whose one ambition as captain of the Jefferson football team had been to put out a team that would beat Old Chi from one end of the field to the other. To those who saw the game it is needless to say that Captain Miller fully realized his ambition. Besides being captain of the team, Miller was Jefferson's tower of strength in advancing the ball, he struck the Chi line from end to end and pierced it at will. Steadily as the game wore on he gained in power and more and more irresistible became his attacks.

At the same time, all honor and praise is due the whole team, save one man. Defeated at times by stronger teams, weakened by unavoidable surroundings, backed by a loyal body of students, not once did they ever relax their determination to win this final supreme contest—and win they did—won fairly—won squarely—won gloriously. At the end of seventy minutes of terrific line smashing and impregnable stands by the Jefferson eleven, the score, momentous in its meaning, historic in its importance, joy-inspiring to the Jeffersonians by its very one-sidedness, stood Jefferson 39—Chi 0.

The student body also deserves abundant praise for their great work on that memorable day. Never did more inspiring surroundings urge contesting teams to victory. On every side of the white-ruled field stood masses of cheering students both Chi and Jeff, while at the feet of the grand stand and bleachers the vast crowd overflowed upon the grounds and from side to side and end to end elbowed and struggled for room, all the while each man urging his favorite team to win or die. On the left, occupied by the ranks of the Jefferson students swelled by the influx of fair maidens until they even outnumbered the supporters of the Red and Green team, the Black and Blue colors waved in riotous confusion, and the staccato "Hulla Baloo Baloo" and the far-carrying "Ray Rays" played havoc with the chill November air. On the right, loyal while confident at first, loyal though disheartened at the last, sat the Chi rooters, and no matter how great their disappointment at the undoubted outclassing of their team by that from the rival college, never did a brilliant Chi play fail to produce its share of appreciative applause.

The first few minutes of play sounded the knell of Old Chi's hopes. Two facts were certain: Jefferson could hold Chi; Chi could not hold Jefferson. Again and again the Red and Green team charged the Jefferson line. They found

there Gilmore, Frankenberry, Dennison, Young and Ciglar. They tried our ends and found at one the ever-ready Thompson, at the other a stone wall in the figure of Fielding. Again and again they fell back helpless before the terrific onslaughts of the Jefferson backs, Simpson, Miller and McKnight. Outclassed both in defense and offense, defeat for Chi was inevitable. But to the last second the game was hard and pluckily fought until the autopsy showed that the proud and far-famed eleven of the Medico-Chi, outclassed at every point but fighting to the last had gone down in defeat before the irresistible onslaught of the prouder and more famed eleven of the Jefferson Medical College. Eleven football players, wearing the Black and Blue of Old Jeff, sworn to uphold the prestige of their Alma Mater bearing as a sacred trust the honor of Dear Old Jefferson, with the scent of battle in their nostrils went in to win and won from gallant foes. Right steadfast was their determination. Right nobly did they fight. Right gloriously did they win.

With the great game played and won, football at Jefferson probably became a thing of the past, for, as before stated, the Jefferson student has little or no time for football. And this game which wrote the last page of Jefferson's football history shows one great fact; that no matter what a Jefferson man undertakes, he is not willing to give it up until he has accomplished it and accomplished it well. In conclusion we wish to extend to Profs. Rosenberger and Sweet and Dr. Hirsch our sincerest appreciation for their untiring efforts in making the football history of Jefferson a success, and to those members of the Faculty who have helped us financially and otherwise, we are indeed very grateful.

FOY ROBERSON, '09, President A. A.



# Jefferson Medical College Foot Ball Team

Season 1908

N. P. STAUFFEUR, Coach  
J. C. MILLER, Captain

F. V. McCONKEY, Manager  
W. L. JACKSON, Assistant Manager

## Personnel of Teams

### Varsity

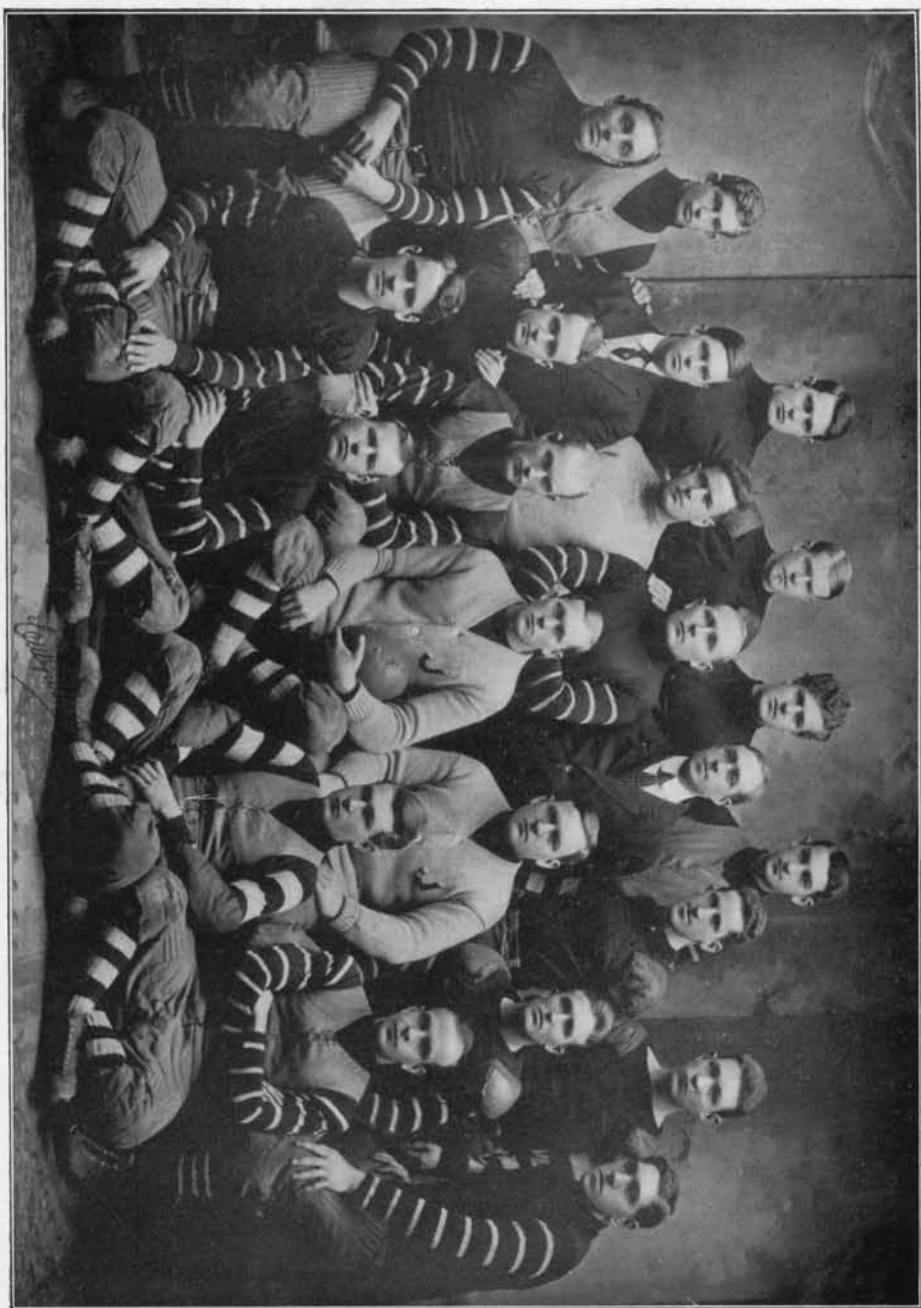
GILMORE, Centre  
DENNISON, Guard  
FRANKENBERG, Guard  
YOUNG, Tackle  
CIGLER, Tackle

THOMPSON, End  
FIELDING, End  
McKNIGHTER, Halfback  
SIMPSON, Halfback  
ROBERSON, Quarterback  
MILLER, Fullback

### Second Team

DONAHUE, Centre  
ZUCK, Guard  
BINGHAMAN, Guard  
CHEATHAM, Tackle  
BICKERT, Tackle

THOMAS, End  
SPOTANSKI, End  
PURSHING, Quarterback  
GRIFFIN, Halfback  
MINFORD, Halfback  
SNIELE, Fullback



FOOT BALL TEAM



## President's Address



**S**TANDING on the threshold of an illimitable and uncertain future, our minds take flight on the great pinioned *avis* of Retrospection and soar into the land which we have so recently explored.

The year 1905 bears an especial weight of historical significance to the men whose long and perilous journey of exploration—through a vast and unknown country—ends to-day. It was in September of that year that a mighty caravan train started by way of The Jefferson Route to explore the land of Preliminary Medical Knowledge.

It was an expedition constituted by men of divers minds and capacities, who were not all sufficiently equipped to withstand the many dangers and vicissitudes of fortune, attendant upon an undertaking so essentially hazardous in nature.

For four years we have marched through a wide domain, led by men who had run the course before and who were eminently capable to guide us over the rugged way which we had elected to travel. For four years we have visited alike the barren desert, and Pomona's verdant gardens and fruitful groves; ascended the apparently insurmountable mountain, and wended our way through the thick sage brush of the prairie. Often our frail barks were launched on tempestuous seas, driven whither the violent winds and prodigious waves of ill-fortune would have us go; but the inspiring words and other impellents of our guides were sufficient to overcome all impediments.

Many of our original party showed lack of endurance and evidences of deficient training, and were forced to drop from the ranks of the advancing column. It was with sorrowful hearts that we parted company with these unfortunate comrades, but the words of Ovid—"You will with difficulty conquer, but conquer you must"—rang out in clear enunciation, and bade us leave them in order that we might resume our march to the coveted goal. Their places have been filled by other men, and now the goal is reached, with our line unbroken.

The occasion of our valediction has at last arrived, and now that we are permitted an introspective glance into the dark and uncertain future, our hearts are filled to overflowing with an ineffable intensity of sad emotions. It seems a premature termination of these many college friendships and endearing associations which we have formed, and which cling to our heart of hearts as the clasping ivy clings to its supportive trellis. Love! love for our-fellow compeers and teachers, has been the ruling and dominant principle of our lives, in this protracted struggle to gain a working knowledge of the Arts and Sciences of Medicine. Love! pure and uncontaminated by the vices of malevolent men, but that sort which emanated from the heart and possessed the capability of animating the love of others. This affectionate regard, co-existing with a continual desire to abet our brother in any possible way, has acted as our Hesperus in the night, and our effulgent Sun in the day, in consequence of which, the parting bears in its wake a kind of grief which seems to permit of no satiety.

Before we bid the last farewell, and are engulfed in the implacable maelstrom of wide separations, may the words of Richter, "Remembrance is the only para-

dise out of which we cannot be driven away," make an indelible imprint upon the imperishable tablatures of our hearts, and thereby keep us perpetually bound together by chains of filial affection.

Life is a transient pilgrimage; joys and sorrows, prosperity and misfortune, all entering into the quota of days allotted to each man in his march to the "Great Beyond." The life of every man, whether his course be a mere peregrination, or one well planned and sequentially executed, is marked, at various periods, by epochs. To-day is an epoch in our lives, a stepping from the nursery—where our minds have been fed upon wholesome foods so essential to their future existence—into the vast school of life, in which we must act in part as our own teachers, as well as, appropriate principles derived from the experiences of others, principles so requisite to the unimpeded growth of our full mental statures. Our preliminary instruction has been strengthening and supportive, serving to develop characters of ideal propensities.

We have been intrusted with a great commission; not responsibilities commensurate with our capacities, but each man sharing equally in the distribution. Our vocation is a noble one, but one replete with responsibilities. It shall be our lifelong duty to minister to the sick and afflicted, and in order that we be faithful and diligent, our minds must be free from mercenary and all other improper actuations. We must observe the laws of Kindness, Suavity and Punctuality, and expend our time and energy indefatigably in our efforts to alleviate the sufferings of the distressed, and in our ministrations to the wants of those in need. We should always be too modest to acquire fame by heralding our names and the great deeds we have accomplished to the whole world, but with an ardent and sincere earnestness, strive to execute the duties devolved upon our office with dignity and magnanimity, a spirit characterized by its disdain for meanness and injustice, and one causing us to delight in acts of benevolence.

To-day a new world of innumerable and varied possibilities opens its portals to us. The great lock guarding the Future has yielded to the magic key of knowledge, and now that we have filed through the open gate and the portcullis let down, we find ourselves inhabitants of this New Country. Nations and peoples of all ages have had their guiding star. And just as the golden cross, scintillating its emblazoned brilliancy, led the crusaders to their hope, the Sacred Temple; so may our better natures lead us to a life of great usefulness, the Elysium of Earth, the delectable heritage of serving those maimed in body and mind.

To our teachers and instructors;—you who have evoked from your store-houses of Erudition and Practical Experience those signal principles of medical knowledge, and inculcated the same into our minds; you who have evinced a heart-felt interest in us during our pilgrimage, we would express the debt of gratitude we owe by offering our sincerest appreciation.

To our mothers, fathers, sweethearts and friends;—you whose images have hovered over us through the weary vigils of the night; you whose irrefragable and constant interest in our success has acted as a mighty stimulus in our moments of *ennui*, driving us on to higher ideals and loftier ambitions, we find our vocabularies inadequate to meet the demands of thankful expression, but in our simple way of giving, accept the love offering of our hearts.

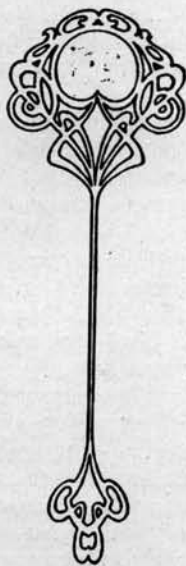
JEFFERSON! Thou pre-eminent seat of Medical Instruction in America, wherein we have been so proficiently schooled to war against the mighty Army of Disease, upon thy head we can place no laurel of eulogy too magnificent, nor



offer thee a panegyric too sweeping in its meaning. We are thy sons, and may we ever prove worthy of the distinguished name we bear, honoring thee continually by our spotless, magnanimous, self-sacrificing lives.

As we now pass from the College Stage into the Arena of Life and with the great field glasses of Introspection view the unexplored future, our minds' eyes are blinded for a time by the formidable obstacles which loom up in our field of vision. But with a spirit of grim determination may we strive to bring into subjection all opposing forces, and bear this insignia, "Jefferson 1909", on to higher heights than Excelsior was ever able to reach.

G. S. HENSYL.



## Class History



WHETHER the day of its birth was clear or cloudy, warm or cold, I do not recall nor does it matter greatly, but that it was an eventful day and one long to be remembered is certain, for like all great days it had its beginning and ending and, in the course of its twenty-four hours, had given birth to a new class at Jefferson College which, in its infancy, gave evidence of being a creditable child to its ancestors.

From the various States, like pilgrims on a voyage to Mecca or like medical students flocking to a Da Costa lecture, there was an influx of young men tall and short, broad and narrow, fat and lean, all bending their young energies toward a common goal, the opening exercises of the Jefferson Medical College, which took place on September 24, 1905.

On entering the main hall, flanked on either side by the names of the illustrious departed whose genius had been preserved in the stony foundation of this temple of Aesculapius, these young men wended their uncertain way looking askance at each individual whom they met, uncertain as to whether he may be friend or foe. Inquiring the way to the Dean's office he was informed that he must enter the first door to his right, where he encountered a portly individual of prosperous appearance. With a small, tremulous voice he asked if he might speak with the Dean, but soon learned that this august personage was at the present moment invisible. However, the portly individual in short, snappy tones directed him to the place, where he could part with one hundred and eighty dollars of his cash on hand, the payment of which enrolled him as a full-fledged student. He was also required to make a deposit of twenty dollars which gave him the privilege of smashing things, whenever, in his exuberance of spirits, they seemed to require smashing.

The toll gate having been passed he ascended to the second story of this temple and peeped carefully within, when upon seeing some individuals looking as green as himself, he ventured in cautiously on tiptoes and in a subdued whisper asked, "Is this the place?" Upon being informed that it was, he selected the topmost seat in the amphitheatre and looked with awe at the privileged Seniors who occupied the front rows, wondering if ever the time would come when he might be seated in those same sacred seats.

At this moment, he was initiated into the "ups" of the medical student, for some misguided Freshie having been knowingly misdirected by a prank-playing upper classman, walks in on the main floor, is promptly seized by willing hands and transmitted, by the manual air line, to the topmost seat, where dazed and pale, he was energetically deposited saying, when he had recovered his equilibrium, that, "By heck, I didn't want to walk up anyhow."

Then the eighty-first session of the College was ushered in by Hon. William Potter, president of the Board of Trustees, who, followed by a procession of gown-clad gentlemen, now made his appearance and gave the assembled host a word of welcome and an abundance of advice, followed by a bunch of well wishes, whereupon the student body expressed its appreciation by long and loud applause,

in which we, on the back row joined, not because we knew what it was about, but because it seemed the proper thing to do. All being over we filed out of the building and thus ended our first day of school.

The class was divided into three sections, each of which was assigned to its especial laboratory. The feline and canine population was materially diminished within the next few days, their lives and bodies being offered to the advancement of the anatomical knowledge of the embryo medicos, who, upon using the material assigned them, found that some evidence of life was still extant and continued to scratch for several successive days.

While we were wonderingly finding the various structures of the human cadaver, our brother classmates were distilling dubious decoctions in the chemical laboratory, the pungent odor of which sought out each individual corner of the building and assailed our sensitive noses, preparing us for the things still to come. If, perchance, the weather was not conducive to study and research, quizzes brought out the cherished knowledge which some few had managed to store away in their brains, which by this time were well nigh clogged and entirely bewildered.

But what do I hear, snores? Yea, verily, for 'tis in the dark room, and some weary brother, taking advantage of one of the sleep-producing lectures, abetted by the fact that he had remained out the previous night until the wee, small hours, was noisily slumbering and evidently having visions of dancing skeletons, and embryos surrounded by a perfume of balsams and creosote, and the lingering, dry taste in his mouth must have reminded him of the various mixtures and emulsions which he had manufactured, and which he was now tasting, for he groaned in agony and suddenly awoke only to hear, that the tongue was covered by a mucous membrane.

And now a most important duty evolved upon us in the way of electing the officers. Politicians, whose talents had slumbered for many years unrecognized, came to the fore and after many conferences the ticket was announced and duly elected as follows: W. R. Gardiner, president; G. P. Pennington, vice-president; M. H. Kudlich, secretary, and J. A. Maloney, treasurer.

The class was honored by being guests at a reception given by the members of the Faculty, who, this year, inaugurated a custom which has done much in bringing the teacher and student in closer relationship, and which makes the student feel as though some interest was being taken in his welfare and career. Handshaking, music, speeches, and a delicious spread of edibles, calculated to tickle the boarding house palate of the student, made a most enjoyable evening. A matter of historic interest was the discovery of the mulberry mass, which one of our geniuses found on looking through his microscope one day. His doings of the previous night were not investigated.

During the year our joys were tinged with sorrow by the death of Prof. William S. Forbes, who passed away during our Christmas holidays. Our short acquaintance had marked him as a real friend and helper. Shortly afterward he was joined in the Deep Sleep by Dr. Joseph P. Bolton, than whom, no more courteous gentleman ever lived.

Typhoid fever seemed to take a particular liking to our class during this year and twelve men were in the hospital suffering from the malady, but happily all recovered.



Mr. M. A. Saylor, who was appointed Demonstrator of Chemistry, not being used to the peculiar privileges of the medical student, found himself involved in a strike called by members of Section "C." Dean Holland in his diplomatic and gentlemanly way, acted the role of arbitrator and the strike was ended without loss of life or property.

On turning to the foot ball page in the history it was found to be blank, but the words "next year" loomed up in large type and further inquiry was deemed unnecessary.

Drawn and haggard faces and anxious expressions accompanied by certain signs of nervousness indicated the approach of the final reckoning. After examinations various greetings met each one as he emerged from the room and inquiries as to how did you make out, and how did you answer this question, led each one to depart for home firmly convinced that he had flunked, and that he was better fitted to follow the plow or delve into mother earth with a pick and shovel, than to administer to the needs of the suffering race.

## Second Year

Once more there gathered together a group of men who were the survival of the fittest from the previous year. At least 'twas so stated and has never been denied. Numerous faces accustomed to being seen amongst us were woefully missed, and it was supposed that they had yielded to the Call of the Wild, or had departed to other institutions of medical learning for reasons best known to themselves. Many strange faces were seen on the rows which we occupied and which were one-third lower down than those of the previous year. Like all good men we were forging to the front.

After the 82d session had been successfully launched by the Hon. William Potter, as in last year, we proceeded to instruct the freshmen in the manner in which they should act and walk, and formulated a set of rules for their guidance.

From the West several new men came in, shaken from their foundation by the earthquake in California and propelled eastward by their desire to see what the best college was really like. From the North, East and South came more men, attracted by the fame which former graduates of Old Jeff had spread throughout the country.

After receiving these neophytes within our bosom and making them feel at home, we settled down to the daily grind of the medical student's life. Several new teachers greeted us. Prof. Anthony Spitzka was on deck with a new plan by which he hoped to aid us in our study of anatomy. Right well did he labor to make us all specialists in that branch.

Prof. John H. Gibbon greeted us as his first class in surgery, and in the quizzes which he held before the lectures, so many original and brilliant ideas emanated from our fertile brains, that a new edition of surgery was immediately gotten out. Chief among these ideas was a cure for hydrophobia advanced by a genius who recommended that the dog be chained up and his head cut off.

Our class was considered to be so bright that the physiological course heretofore requiring two years to complete, was crammed into one year, with the result that—well, time alone can tell. We also learned why the north pole has not yet been discovered and when it was advisable to become a homeopath.

We were initiated into the various reasons why disease invades the human economy and the various stunts it performs when it gets rampant and takes liberties with our sacred makeup.

All good taxpayers in the class once more assembled to exercise their right to vote and Carl G. Brown was elected President, Geo. F. Lull, Vice-President, F. S. Bakewell, Secretary, and P. E. Fagan, Treasurer.

The approach of the annual football game was proclaimed several weeks ahead of time, by the nightly practice of compositions by the talented musical members, setting forth the things which were in store for the inhabitants of the 17th and Cherry Street district. And just to prove that prophecies come true, our representatives on the gridiron handed out an assortment of surprises which enabled us to land 11 points on the right side of the ledger, while Chi made just 11 less.

A petition, which originated in our class, was presented to the Faculty by the student body requesting an extension in time of the holiday vacation, and much to our joy this was granted, enabling some who lived at a distance to enjoy their Christmas at home.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Jefferson College entertained the classes in the college library during the winter and we thoroughly enjoyed the treat given by them. The evening was all too short and we departed feeling much better for having spent a most profitable evening and believing that more events of this kind would be greatly beneficial to the student and make a pleasant departure in his humdrum life.

The year drawing to a close, we each expressed our wish to return by a somewhat strenuous registration, during which our breakage was materially depleted. And wishing each other good luck we departed to await in suspense the forwarding of our examination report.

### Third Year

As in previous years we once more returned to the fold, at least most of us did, for some there were who failed to respond to roll call. But the gaps made in our ranks were filled in with new blood and so we proceeded merrily on our way, this time sitting comfortably three-fourths towards the front. We profited by our wisdom gained in previous years and after the opening of the session by Prof. H. F. Hansell, we settled down to work in our accustomed rut. Many new faces led to many new acquaintances and many new characters, chiefly from the sunny South.

The year's annual election resulted in the choice of the following officers: J. C. Miller, President; W. D. Herbert, Vice-President; M. H. Kudlich, Secretary, and C. S. Gracey, Treasurer.

This important duty finished, sections now took up their various duties. Cooking lessons were had in Rosey's laboratory, followed by much learning in regard to the different bugs which we have the privilege of drinking and inhaling, and which contribute materially to the amount of our income.

Our first real clinic work was also begun and before the end of the year we were able to recognize, even at a distance, the posterior aspects of the various operators, assistants, nurses, orderlies and visitors, but we were sure to see the patient wheeled in and out, although he was totally unconscious of the fact.



In order that we might get our accustomed exercise a weekly trip to Blockley was required, where we viewed the remains or part of the remains, and added to our clinical and pathological knowledge.

Therapeutical treatment as applied to the higher walks of life, fat, juicy, culture media and little, thin, dried, prune-like individuals was swallowed with the savory trimmings.

Surgery and anatomy were sandwiched in between times and, in connection with much knowledge of these subjects, we had the advantage of art, politics and vagaries of human nature added to the course, which contributed much to its instructiveness and value.

Again we met the foe upon the gridiron and this year the game was hotly contested. Both Jeff and Chi pushed and dragged each other up the field and down again, while we, of the benches, aided our team in its efforts by choicest verse set to the latest and most popular music. But all to no purpose, for when the final whistle blew it was found that Chi had made nothing and Jeff had made just as much. But we had fought a good fight and were happy.

We were so far advanced now that registration was not required before taking our departure, and after the most strenuous examinations, those kind that leave a sour taste in the mouth after taking, we quietly packed our well worn books and silently stole away.

### Fourth Year

At last we have reached the final lap in our race, and the reward for our efforts is in sight. Seated on those same sacred front seats of which we have dreamed for three years, we were beginning to feel the responsibility of being seniors. About one-third of the original class gathered together, for the casualties of the previous year had been heavy, and depleted the already sadly diminished faithful few who had worked their way thus far, while many of those who returned, were crippled from injuries received in the last examinations.

But, again, our ranks were filled with recruits from other colleges and we presented quite a sedate and respectable front.

When real work commenced we were presented with a chart which, after several days of study and thought, we found assigned us to certain duties, at certain places, at certain hours, none of which we were ever quite sure, but the fulfillment of which was required, ere we could be numbered amongst those who, upon the great day, would receive the priceless piece of parchment paper permitting us to roam at will and practice our arts upon the long suffering public.

Determined to start in the manner befitting dignified seniors, we early elected those whom we thought would best represent us and pilot us safely over the shoals, and, after several weeks of electioneering, we conferred this honor upon Geo. S. Hensyl, President; F. S. Bakewell, Vice-President; F. R. Burnside, Secretary, and J. C. Fulmer, Treasurer.

The students club of spitters gained the goodwill of the city fire department by carrying out the time-honored custom of keeping the floors of the college and clinic continually soaked with a saturated solution of nicotine, thus preventing all dangers of a conflagration. But we were not so fortunate with the law, for some of our members were tenderly gathered in one evening for being in too close association with the bellicose sophomores and freshmen, and upon telling the

absolute truth to the powers that be, were fined the usual amount for their audacity.

We have been singularly fortunate, in that none of our class has been taken from our midst by the hand of the Grim Reaper, but whether this is due to an unnaturally increased resistance against disease or to the fact that only the good die young, 'tis not within my province to state.

November 21st is a day surrounded by a crown of glory in our history, for on that day all the vengeance which had accumulated for years was wiped out in a few hours, when the football heroes captained by Jack Miller squelched the audacious Chians under an avalanche of scores. So easily were the 39 points made that the Chi team who made 0, was so surprised and dismayed, that it crawled into the 0 and pulled the rim in after it, at least 'twas so surmised as nothing has since been heard of it.

And now, having assiduously sought out and attended each clinic until our systems have become saturated with medical and surgical lore, there remains for us to receive on the morrow, the emblem of reward. Day by day, year by year, have unfolded to us the marvels of the human machine, its powers and its limitations and we are reminded of the words of the poet, who says, "what a piece of work is man." Various clinics have revealed to us the ills that flesh is heir to, and we hope that we have absorbed enough knowledge and have gained sufficient wisdom to accomplish that which we set out to do, to relieve and cure those diseases which are curable and to give comfort to those whose afflictions have already marked them for another world. If we have not learned it is our own fault, for right diligently have we been instructed how to make the lame to walk, the blind to see, the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak.

Thus the class of 1909 passes into history, and we feel sure that each one will be true to his teaching, so that mankind will rise up and call him blessed.

CARL G. BROWN.



# Class Poem

The first of parting times has come to us,  
We've reached the forking of the morning road.  
The sun has risen and in its cheering beams  
Each Senior sees his field of life-work sowed.

The dawn of learning brightens into day  
The doubts that kept it dark have sought the past,  
Into the world of worthy work we fare,  
By human need our footsteps urged more fast.

Clear comes the call to soften stinging pain,  
Clear comes the call to ward off needless death,  
To rescue those whom suffering would claim  
And bravely fight the silent thief of breath.

Here at the fountain-head we've sought the strength  
To do our duty well; to keep the way  
Open for those who, guided by our skill,  
Desire to reach the heights of health's fair day.

Here at the mother's knee, together bound  
By common purpose and by common aim,  
We've scanned the field, and now we scatter forth,  
Each to his work, his rightful place to claim.

Some to gain laurels at the hands of Fame,  
Some to tread humble pathways to the grave;  
Each, let us hope, to good and mercy true,  
Each, let us pray, through all things manly, brave.

For fame is hollow, save the faith be kept,  
And honor gives no more than what we gain.  
And work is the last measure of success,  
With it the cup of usefulness we drain.

So let us work that when the future finds  
Our last survivor breathing his last breath,  
The sum of our good deeds shall bring a smile  
To the cold countenance of dauntless Death!

So let us live that when our last mate stands  
Face to face with his setting sun,  
A voice which speaks for all of us may sound,  
Saying, Live on, in faithful work well done!

ROBERT GRANT FURLONG

# Prophecy



Long I sat and vainly wondered,  
Introspectively gazed and pondered,  
Striving all the while to guess,  
What within the wilderness  
Of days to come for us lies hid.

'Twas no use; for human mind,  
To the present task assigned,  
Cannot hope to pierce the veil  
For whose mysteries we quail,  
Our passing pleasures still amid.

Ah! Could I some mighty power  
Intercept; for but an hour  
In its course would I delay,  
That as tribute it might pay  
Some precious words of augury.

Yet, let the secrets of the past  
Undisturbed rest to the last.  
The present, be that as it may,  
Its mysteries end with dying day  
And on the morrow are forgot.

But from what source might we then gain  
The links of deeds that form the chain  
'Pon which we hope some day to climb  
And reach the dreamed-of heights sublime?  
Each one before the world—a man—!

No one there is upon this earth  
Who dares to judge his fellow's worth,  
Attempt his future to foretell.  
Ascribe an ending, ill or well;  
So, to Immortals we must turn.

Who, but the Deity of old,  
Who rise and fall of Kings foretold  
Can give the knowledge that we ask?  
And so, I find a pleasant task  
My voice to Her in prayer to raise.

"Oh! Goddess of days unborn, within whose bosom hidden lies  
The secret of the destinies of men, whether they shall rise  
To heights undreamed of, or if they shall fall in noble strife,  
Each one pursuing, as thou wilt, his course for'dained thru life,  
I pray Thou would'st me with a prophecy of truth endow.

Scan well the pages of Thy book and seek to find in turn  
For each a future. Let each one rejoice at length to learn  
From thy fair lips the truth—that work well done shall bring reward,  
That hours of toil are seed from which Fame springs and none ignored,  
That dauntless strife precedes the end, and victors each shall be."

And having prayed, before my eyes  
The veil was gone and in this wise  
As now I write, disclosed lay  
The paths along whose various way  
The members of our class shall go.



# Prophecy



LOOKING beyond the veil drawn aside by the Deity of the unborn to-morrow, I see in the distant future, emblazoned as it were upon the dawn of a new medical and surgical era, hopes and aspirations as yet unrealized and unclaimed; but which are waiting to be touched into life and a stern reality by those to whom they justly belong.

Arthur B. Landry came to Jefferson from Connecticut overflowing with the highest ambitions to which the ever-persevering medical student is heir—that of some day becoming a great surgeon and going back to dear old Bristol to alleviate the ills of his unfortunate patients.

After spending two years in a Philadelphia hospital, Landry returned home, where through his unfailing energy and perseverance, he has erected a hospital in which he is chief surgeon.

Whether it be a crime or no for a man to wander from the well worn paths of a calling to which he has become so greatly attached and enter upon the duties of a physician, is not for us to determine. But in H. L. H. Dick, we have a small man of no small reputation as a jockey and a race track enthusiast going forth from the Temple of Medical Learning far into the wilds of our great West to become a successful Obstetrician. Dick still has a strong love for his former vocation, but finds time to practice medicine when not actively engaged in discussing the latest turf news with the natives.

James McGaughey, with brilliant aspirations while a student, would have had his name heralded throughout the world, had not an unfortunate episode occurred in his life which changed the course of Fortune and caused him to follow the arduous and monotonous life of a practicing physician in Wallingford, Connecticut. After a year of very profitable experience in a prominent hospital in Hartford, he looked about him and, remembering that he had so often read that woman was made for man and that it was good for man and woman to be together—he straightway married.

Manfred H. Kudlich, a young man whom to know is to love. So spoke not only his classmates but "one other." He was always congenial, good-natured and the fortunate possessor of an enviable disposition. He also had a special fondness for children which he acquired while doing ward work in the children's department in college. The combination of these most estimable characteristics led to the fatal issue. Manfred became entangled in the bonds of matrimony after spending a year in a New York Hospital; following which he spent several years in general practice and later specialized in Diseases of Children; in which field he has won success and fame.

Foy Roberson, ever alert and always reaching out into the darkness of unsolved medical perplexities for yet more wonderful truths pertaining to the mechanism of this most complex of machinery called the human anatomy, and never content with commonplace things of life opened a sanitarium and physical culture school down among the pines of North Carolina, for the relief of those suffer-



ing from the lack of anything else to do and any other way of disposing of their hypertrophied bank accounts. Orton is chief assistant. Royal and McCain are canvassing the state in search of victims. They have, to say the least, a flourishing enterprise and large dividends are expected. I take this opportunity of announcing that they have formed a stock company and shares may be purchased of Barker, Barry, Baxter and Company, Manufacturers of Jersey Lightning Hair Restorer and Corn Plasters—Brokers of Hospital and Sanitarium stocks as a side line.

"Make haste slowly" was the motto of O. G. Marsh, "the California Philosopher," who feared nothing but did a great deal of philosophizing as to how he was to pass the California State Board. This he soon overcame and after completing his internship in the French Hospital at Frisco, made leaps and bounds in his specialty of removing the thoracic viscera in pulmonary tuberculosis.

Every man has his hobby and it is sure to crop out sooner or later. This besetting sin made itself manifest in Duvall, "the Ozone Kid," a few years after locating at Charleroi, Pennsylvania, where he found the tariffs imposed upon his victims were insufficient to afford the luxuries of life and also give his wife a prominent position among the Four Hundred.

The following sign now catches the gaze of the unsuspecting searchers for the elixir of life or the fountain of youth:

"DR. FRANK C. DUVALL,

MANUFACTURER AND SOLE DISPENSER OF THE NEW AND FAMOUS ROAD TO  
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Liquid Ozone—Five Dollars per Bottle.

Consultation Free."

J. M. Murphy, a man of high stature who can trace his ancestry to the grandfather of Julius Caesar, is one of the true and faithful Abe Lincoln Type. He never split rails nor is he to become President of the United States, but a bright future is before him. We find "Murph" after several years of hard struggle master of his profession in a thriving little village in Minnesota.

Pete Fagan always said little, but thought a great deal. He did say that Hazelton was the only place that a real live doctor should go; so he went. Took Carter with him, which, of course, was a natural thing for him to do. They have monopolized the Medical and Surgical practice of Hazelton and have risen to the positions of chief in their respective specialties in the hospital of that place.

Somewhere from out the dusky halls of oblivion to the Edifice of Medical Learning came the illustrious Phineas Jenks Shaffer. He always said that he would rather be a big toad in a small puddle than a little toad in a big puddle. This led to his present position in life. He has established a very lucrative practice in Punxsutawney, removing superfluous hair and curing baldness by a psychological influence, the principle of which he refuses to divulge.

A leader in politics, an indefatigable worker, highly esteemed by his classmates and profoundly respected by a host of friends are qualifications which

should spell success to their fortunate possessor. George S. Hensyl, the embodiment of the above, has had his name heralded throughout the universe by his recent discovery of a permanent cure for Carcinoma. His recently published treatise on this subject is well worth the careful perusal of all who are interested in the subject.

Ohio, the state which has produced so many famous statesmen, has sent forth no less great a man to the medical profession—one who while in college was a profound thinker, and loved his work, had the respect and close friendship of the entire class, and had the reputation of having carried an adornment upon his upper lip throughout his college course. O. G. Brown, the member of the class to whom I refer, now holds the chair of Surgery in one of our leading medical schools.

Out of the clouds of the far distant West, there appeared to us upon a September morning in the year 1906 a ray of sunshine in the form of Waldo Richardson. After his graduation, he left almost as suddenly as he came and upon his departure a cloud of gloom fell upon his classmates.

Richardson took up his work in Seattle, Washington, where he soon made a host of friends and acquired a large practice. Some years later, he launched upon the sea of politics and has recently been sent to the Hawaiian Islands by the United States Government to make a thorough study of and discover a treatment for leprosy.

Things least expected occur most frequently. Of this fact we find an example in Lambert and Watkins. Lambert always had a tendency for doing something heroic. In fact, when a youth and in the prime of health, he was awarded a Carnegie Medal for his heroism and bravery. He and Watkins, now mature and sober minded men, together with Walker, Tinker, Shaw, Foster and Betts, all of whom had acquired great skill in prescribing Wampole's Codliver Oil and Mellin's Baby Food, manned an airship, loaded it with Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Pink Pills for Pale People, and Candy Cathartic Cascarets and started on a tour to the North Pole to alleviate the suffering of the natives in the ice-bound regions where doctors do not frequent. We have not heard as to their success, but a wireless just received calls for more Vegetable Compound. We take it that someone is receiving medication.

A masterpiece of Medical oratory on the treatment of perforation in Gastric Ulcer by use of automatically adjusted plugs was recently delivered before the American Medical Association by Dr. E. Z. Ruth, Professor of Medicine in a prominent New York College.

To lead the life of a poet and be isolated from the gayeties of life amid the quietude of the somber forest was not the life designed by the Creator for R. G. Furlong. While performing experiments upon the brains of the higher apes, Robert discovered that it was possible to replace diseased brains by healthy ones from other animals. This operation was lately performed upon human beings with great success and is being employed throughout the civilized world. However, scientists claim that this will finally lead to a retrogression of the human intellect to the type of our four footed, hairy ancestors.

We find the State of New Jersey well represented in the class of 1909. This State is noted not only for its fine variety of sweet potatoes, but also for its mosquitoes which have given the medical profession no end of amusement and a

continuous source of income. These mosquitoes infest New Jersey somewhat similar to the manner in which the seven plagues were visited upon the children of Israel in the Land of Egypt. Briody, Ulmer, Butcher, Sica, Pennington and Doherty, the representatives to whom I refer, were not satisfied with the ignorance of the profession regarding the cause of rheumatism. After many weary days and sleepless nights they succeeded in isolating the *Bacillus Rheumaticus* from the body of the mosquito. Not only have they received due credit for their brilliant discovery, but also for exterminating the pest, as they exhausted the mosquito supply of the state in their untiring search.

J. C. Lyons, a young man of great ability, who early in life evinced a strong disposition to unearth unsolved mysteries and educate the medical profession along lines of which they were as yet in ignorance, has distinguished himself by proclaiming to the world a cure for the Great White Plague. The fifty thousand dollars offered by the Government and unclaimed for so many years is now in the hands of our classmate and friend.

We are all familiar with the old adage that fat people are jolly; conversely, lean people should be unhappy. Fortunately, there are exceptions to all rules, of which we find an example in our Class Presenter, Rinehart, who through a prank of Fate was named "Stacy" instead of "Happy." While in college, he took the prize for being the leanest and happiest man in the class. He has now upon the market a remedy guaranteed to make fat people lean and cure the blues.

Just a few words in regard to Wilbur H. Minford.

"Minnie" hails from the hard coal region and mine engineering was his favorite topic when he could corner an audience. At a tender age, he decided that peddling pills would be a pleasant diversion from his former vocation. This happy conclusion led to the fame and fortune of this now noted Physician and Surgeon, whose specialty is the cure of broken hearts without the use of knife or splints. He has recently written a much discussed paper on the "Bloodless Amputation of Wooden Legs."

Again the veil was drawn aside, darkness spread o'er the future, the Goddess of Prophecy vanished as a mist before the morning sun, and I was unable to foresee more. The future of many of our classmates must, therefore, remain untold and be left in the hands of Providence.

So now 'tis writ that each may see  
The future; and that there may be  
No doubts to cloud the days to come,  
No preying fear to drive us from  
The rest that waits us, gladly found.

Oh! Would that even better things  
Had come to us, borne on the wings  
Of inspiration from the Muse!  
Alas! 'tis not for us to choose,  
But boldly tread the paths decreed.

FRED. WOHLWEND.



## Class Presentations



GOOD-AFTERNOON! How do you think we look after our four years' battle brought to one grand climax by a two weeks' celebration? You understand.

Fellow-citizens and the so-called fair sex, after you have listened to the tiresome rot of our macro-cephalic President, the Dutch orator, the wise and most learned Historian and the other two Ptomaines, kindly lend an ear to our modern Shakespeare.

Who doubts this day brings gladness and yet it brings her sadness, for it is my purpose, this afternoon, to criticise, demoralize and emphasize, yet justly, that class ignorant of the fundamental principles of common sense—creed, sarcasm and offense not considered. May old memory play no tricks and may the gods help me if I fail.

As I glance upon that class, the name of Jackson rivets my gaze, with Bednarkieweiz close second. Come forward, gents, and let the public have a look.

Jackson says, "avoid baths," and from all appearances during our entire curriculum he certainly has. Jack, as a most practical gift, take this cake of soap and by special request of Richardson, this scrub-brush and another cake of soap, and with due respect to hygiene, go isolate yourself in the Delaware River.

Could we ever forget our dear old "goosie" friend, the noteseller, the devil's pest and the plaything for the class? Reflect a moment and remember Bed, going up and some one administering digital pressure, how he would squirm and jump. Did he object? Well, I guess yes. These we give willingly, namely, a goose and a cork in memory of the last "goose" he received from his dear and beloved colleagues.

As it is getting late we will have the baby show so they may retire.

George Robinson, Charlie McCullough, "Rayme" Frodey and "Little" Landry. Results of a 3. 6. 1. mixture. One, two, three, four. I have forgotten some one. Well, if I didn't forget "Jenky" Shaffer. Come on, "Jenky." Aren't they just too sweet for anything. You cute little rascals. What's that? Oh yes! dentition was normal. For your good behavior, children, we will give a memento to each, and also, in behalf of the Faculty, we wish to confer the B.S. degree upon Shaffer. Run along now and show mamma and papa what the man gave you. Be careful, don't fall!

J. C. Lyons, Burnside, Coleman and H. H. Thompson cannot be passed by unnoticed.

Although apparently healthy, they are suffering from an incurable disease, scientifically known as "purpura nicotini" or slop hemorrhage. All known styptics have been tried with unfavorable results, so we must resort to palliative treatment to save the lives of their associates who cannot swim.

Gents, accept these capsules for use P. R. N.

## **Cuspidors**

May the assembled multitude have the pleasure of those distinguished looking gentlemen: C. H. Grimes and James Might. The glass of fashion and the mold of form. Watch yourselves, girls, they are heart smashers, for they always look the same.

MacAlister's four hundred and Lehr's monkey dinner will stand forever as enduring monuments to their fame, but these social lions must pale into insignificance, when compared to our own dukes and instructors to the male beauty column. They, too, shall have monuments, which will be placed upon Chestnut Street before many hours.

## **Each a Red Necktie, Horseshoe for Pin**

Now for the representatives of the chosen People.—Moss, Koplin, Brown, Silverstein and Sender.

These direct lineal descendants of Father Abraham, being wanderers, came here to seek refuge, and it is but natural that some should gain entrance to our school.

Gentlemen, business will not always be good and so, like the foolish virgins, you will be caught napping. We present you with the emblem of a vocation, which comes to you as a second nature. Take then this sign of the three balls.

Will Douglass and Dick meander forward? This is Douglass—is it any wonder he looks like a mere nothing, when this was his diet for at least four years?

## **String of Toothpicks**

Dick, the professional jockey, having lost all his money on the horses and being despondent, chose medicine as the last resource. This is the horse he rode:

## **Hobby-horse**

I realize the embarrassment in bringing our "Hen-medics" to the front, but woman like, they always wish to be seen, so here goes—

Misses Fulmer, Woodruff and Shaw. True it is that they do not resemble the girl of to-day, as to dress, but their talk, actions, and ways are enough to convince me that they are of such a type. And our Dorcas Club will each receive a sewing basket.

There are some brave spirits among us who, not contented with the ills they already bear, have plunged boldly into the sea of matrimony, to flounder about with the ebb and flow of an ever-changing tide.

Will my esteemed colleagues—Richardson, Kramer and Grow—please come forward. As yet not one has experienced the real joy of their Blessed State. BEWARE! lest the wrathful venom of our Ex-President shall be turned loose upon the defenseless heads of you; the seeming advocates of race suicide. Repent, I beg of you, e'er it is too late and do your duty by your country.

Now, anticipating your good intentions to follow our advice and that you may be prepared for the blessings to come—and may they be many—we give to each of you, a baby-coach.



McCain, Irvan, Baxter and Kudlich come forward.

Well, you know Carrie Nation has wrecked saloons, disposed of liquor, lectured on temperance and made herself popular, but these four gentlemen, that stand before us to-day, have put down more of the cursed stuff than Carrie has, or ever shall, and for their good and noble work we will reward each.

To McCain, this string of pretzels.

To Baxter, this bottle of Trainer's best.

To Kudlich, this stein of beer, and

To Irvan, this wallet, minus the thirty-five (\$35) dollars he lost one night, after much liquor had been destroyed.

Will Gray and Orr please step forward.

These two beauties have been bound together for a few years by some mystic tie—we know not what; for surely they are both of the masculine type. We think these will aid in their separation:

### **Knife and Saw**

May we have a look at Mr. Throgmorton? This is the man that cannot be trusted from his father's sight. Yes, compelled to be chaperoned by his father. Shame on you! After reading a most excellent paper on January 5th, composed by his father, he was heard to say: "Dr. Montgomery, I take this opportunity of introducing myself—coming just this year, it has not been my pleasure to meet many of the faculty."

Dr. Montgomery told me confidentially that he was on the verge of slapping him.

In case you get lost, sir, this will help your father find you. COW-BELL.

I speak with halting tongue, knowing full well the English language is entirely inadequate to express our appreciation of the mighty efforts of the grid-iron "warriors." Let me call Captain Miller. He it is to whom the greatest credit must be given for our many victories. Yet he was ably assisted by Roberson and Thompson, whose masterly interference made possible the onslaughts of our plunging half-back. These three were the big guns, but the man behind the gun was Manager Frank V. McConkey. He it was that furnished such material.

To Capt., as a slight token of the esteem which is so justly his due, we give this golden football. To Roberson, who trained at Child's restaurant, this emblem and this one to Thompson. He received one similar, during the holidays, from a Jefferson nurse; and to McConkey, the same, provided he doesn't give it to his Balto. lady friend. Will you, Frank? I knew he didn't love you.

### **Jefferson Sofa Pillows**

Let us behold the master-minds of the class:

D. H. B. Ulmer and Mr. Liebold. Rather intelligent looking—don't you think? Ulmer hails from New Jersey with the rest of the mosquitoes. Liebold came to us this year. Honestly, when they speak we stand with drooping chins and staring eyes held spellbound by their matchless display of wisdom.

Why, Liebold actually said that he never made less than 98 per cent. That sounds like a delusion, systematized at that. This places us upon the horns of a dilemma. Either he is a prevaricator or the honor system was in vogue at his

former school. Now we know that at his school they wisely refrained from trusting to the honor of their students; therefore the conclusion is forced upon us that he belongs to that already overcrowded organization which Roosevelt was wont to call the Ananias Club.

This bowl, I give to Liebold—now old wiseacre take Ulmer and some other equally brilliant germs, as fellow passengers, so that like the three wise men of Gotham, you can embark from this port of "Old Jefferson" into the boundless sea of the unexplored.

Will Schoenwald, Faris, Barker and Betts beat it forward, please? I must say it comes natural for these gentlemen to be in front. They were in school, why not now? Listen boys!

Vice is a monster of such fearful mien  
That to be hated needs only to be seen.  
But seen too oft, familiar with its face  
We first pity, then endure, then embrace.

That you may not injure your gray matter by plunging into things to get there first the class has asked me to give you these padded caps.

Have I done my duty? I answer: No! not until you know who is the thief, who is the gambler, who is the vagabond and who is the drunkard? That piece of humanity now stands before you in all his glory.

Before my grand finale—if there is anyone who cares to extend to me an invitation for dinner this evening,—kindly give it to the usher, as it will be highly appreciated.

Fellow Classmates, four long years have we struggled together to reach this goal of our ambition. One by one, the obstacles placed in our way by those frightful ogres, that we term collectively the faculty, have been removed.

Histology we overcame on the first lap, at the end of the second mile post we saw anatomy safely pass, as we left the back stretch, there began a sickening struggle with the big black horse of pathology, but as we turned into the homestretch, the black horse "broke,"—down the straight way we came in one confused, struggling mass, until, frantically using the whip, have passed under the wire, winners by a neck, and it is with the greatest regret that I must say that the swift pace told on many of the entries and they were forced to fall by the wayside. Ah! it was a grand race and a glorious victory.

Tuesday you will receive your reward which I am sure you will hold more dear than the Greeks of old held their Crowns of laurel leaves. In our struggle we have come to know each other and to appreciate our faults and our virtues.

Colleagues, when you go forth into your fields of duty, do not forget that you are graduates of "Old Jefferson," and you owe it to yourselves and to her that no stain nor stigma shall ever besmirch one of her sons. "There must be no blot on the scutcheon, no stain on the shield."

In token of the many friendships we have formed, while striving for our coveted diplomas, let me give you one last toast, a toast to the four pillows of friendship:

Lying—swearing—stealing and drinking.  
When you lie, lie for a pretty woman,  
When you swear, swear by your country,  
When you steal, steal away from bad company,  
And when you drink, drink with me.

S. HERMAN RINEHARDT.

# Class Oration

## Opportunity



O take Time by the forelock" was the first allegory known to Greek Art, as if it had been the dawning idea of a new civilization. It was the work of the sculptor Lysiphus, a contemporary of Alexander the Great. The bronze itself has not come down to us, but it has been described by Callistratus, as the people of that time saw it.

Opportunity was a boy in the flower of youth; handsome in mien; his hair fluttered at the caprice of the wind, leaving his locks dishevelled. His forehead shone with grace, and his cheeks shone with youthful splendor. With winged feet to indicate swiftness, he stood upon a sphere, resting upon the tips of toes, as if ready for flight. His hair fell in thick curls from his brow, easy to lay hold upon; but upon the back of his head were only the beginnings of hairy growths; to indicate that when he once passed, it was not possible to seize him.

"Man," says Mathews, "is to a great extent the child of opportunity." Estimate as we may the power of the individual and his achievements of success, there is yet another factor in the product, the power of circumstances, which we cannot wholly ignore.

We, the class of 1909, after four years of hard work, and pleasant memories at College, are now standing on the threshold, and about to enter the portals of our professional duties; while remembering the past with its share of success, forgetting its failures save to profit by them, we can look forward to the coming years as opportunities placed before us to be embraced as seems best to each of us, and by means of which we may add our quota to the advancement of one of the noblest of professions.

There will be opportunities offered and many will be grasped by eager hands. Others will perhaps pass them by and will wonder what has stopped the scientific car from passing their doorway. Success means earnest effort backed by determination. It is not mere chance. As Oliver Wendell Holmes has well said—

"Be firm, the only element in luck  
Is sturdy, honest, old Teutonic pluck.  
See yonder shaft, it felt the earthquake's thrill,  
Held firm its base, and greets the sunlight still."

Our success as practitioners of medicine will depend upon ourselves. The secret of success lies within us. Opportunity is the doorway whereby those who enter are prepared for a successful career. Opportunity will not waft us on wings of ease to some exalted station in life, nor does she call upon the indifferent and unprepared. Opportunity is composed of sterling qualities, developed only in connection with self-effort, and in exact ratio of such achievement.

It vanishes in the presence of him who lacks abiding zeal, like the morning dew when kissed by the searching beam of sunlight.



It is essential for us to realize that life is what we make it, that opportunity does not float in the air; is not a gift from the intellectual nor political school, but a preparation of self, a busy life, a noble character, a grand sublimity.

Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

Is it wise for us to wait for our opportunity? No! we must make it, as Lincoln made his in the log cabin in the wilderness. Make it, as Napoleon made his in a hundred important situations. Make it, as the deaf and blind Helen Keller is making hers. Make it, as every man must who would accomplish anything worth the effort. Golden opportunities are nothing to indifference, and the greatest advantage will make us ridiculous if we are not prepared for it. When a man is appointed to a good position, it is because he has been prepared for that work for years, and not merely because he takes advantage of circumstances. "The whole period of life," says Ruskin, "is one essentially of formation, edification, instruction." There is not an hour of it but is trembling with destinies,—not a moment of it when, once passed, the appointed work can ever happen again, or the neglected blow struck on the cold iron.

Self-training is another essential factor. "Nothing," says St. Bernard, "can work me damage except myself; the harm I sustain I carry about with me and never am a real sufferer but by my own faults."

"Capacity never lacks opportunity," it can hardly remain undiscovered because it is sought for by too many who are anxious to utilize it daily. If the possessor of capacity thought to hide himself he would be discovered and induced to employ his ability for the benefit of those who need it. To be successful, then, we must qualify ourselves thoroughly; we must develop our training into effective ability, and this with well directed effort on our part can very readily be accomplished.

Time occupied in worrying about opportunities, openings and starts is time wasted; because to every capable man a start and opportunity are always furnished by the necessities of other men. Opportunity is latent in the very foundation of human society. Opportunity is everywhere about us. But the preparation to seize upon the opportunity, and to make the most of it, is to be made by every one for himself, and for himself he will be made self-made or never made.

"Occasion," said President Garfield, "may be the bugle call that summons an army to battle, but the blast of the bugle call can never make soldiers nor win battles." What is life but a training school? And what is the training but self-training:

Every lesson during our school life was an opportunity, every examination a chance in life. To the medical man every patient is an opportunity, to the lawyer every client is an opportunity, and even every issue of the newspaper is an opportunity.

It is not impossible to call every business transaction an opportunity—perchance an opportunity to be polite, to be manly, to be honest, and last, but not least, add honor and glory to the profession.

In the story of the ancient statue you will remember what was said in regard to seizing opportunity by the forelock. If there are few who have the faculty of vision, who can see what is a good thing, when others see nothing, there are

perhaps still fewer who know how to seize upon an opportunity when they see it, very few who have what we call the executive quality, which makes the difference between success and failure in any enterprise.

When Alexander the Great consulted the Pythian Priestess, she refused to go to the temple, because it was not an auspicious day. He compelled her to go. "My son," she said, "thou art invincible." This was oracle enough for him, he was indeed invincible.

Presuming that all of us have chosen our life work, let us concentrate our efforts in that particular channel. It is not a matter of doing many things indifferently, but of doing one thing supremely, which is the demand of the hour. He who scatters his efforts in this intense concentrated age cannot hope to succeed.

Mental shiftlessness is the cause of many a failure; the wavering aim, the faltering purpose, has no place in the twentieth century. Men may be busy, yet never advance in their course. They may puff or whistle like a locomotive, but they never move further. A purposeless, a thoughtless, and unintelligent management of life's work,—what is all this but to invite failure.

The great difference between those who fail and those who succeed in life does not absolutely consist in the amount of work done by each, but in the amount of intelligent work. The one-talent man who concentrates his powers upon one unwavering aim, accomplishes more than the ten-talent man who scatters his energies and never knows what to do next. Nothing will take the place of an all-absorbing purpose. Education will not, genius will not, talent will not, and industry will not. The purposeless life must ever be a failure.

"He failed to grasp his opportunities" may be said of many a professional man as to the main outcome of his life. What is opportunity at its highest but unselfish devotion to that which is best in life? Is not the opportunity to be a man the chief boon of life? What is life but the opportunity to broaden, deepen, heighten the God-given faculty within; to round out one's whole being into symmetry, harmony, and beauty. To us the highest opportunity of life should be the opportunity of service. Presuming that our calling is the medical profession, let us strive and endeavor, like the Board of Trustees, and, above all, like our capable faculty, both individually and collectively, to be upright, honorable, and just. We have chosen a profession that has expansiveness in it; a profession with ample room for development, elevation, a chance for self-improvement; and one which should make us more of a man. "Thy life," says Carlyle, "is all that thou hast to comfort eternity with."

Does not every man need the inspiration of things permanent, of interests enduring as the soul itself, if he will make the most of life's opportunity? The true dignity and significance of life, that which quickens the blood and fires the soul, is something more than ordinary bread earning. It is that which stands in high relation to society around us, and to the ultimate needs of our spiritual powers. To rise in the world is therefore not merely to make money. Victor Hugo uses this figure,—"Heaven on occasion half opens its arms to us; and that is the great moment." This indeed is the golden moment, when our hearts and minds should be open, and quick with germinant forces. We should feel the exhilaration of moral expansion. Have we no purpose, no power to grow, no life energy, as if the angel within us were struggling to come forth to exult in a nobler career?



Undoubtedly we have a purpose and will with eager and willing hands grasp the magnificent opportunities that await us to-day; and how important for us to know that they must be used for the good of the profession, the community, and the individual.

Each of us can without the slightest hesitation recall an opportunity that once was ours, if seized, but allowed to pass, has never appeared again, at least not at so seasonable a time. The little classic written by the late Senator Ingalls expresses the entire thing.

### Opportunity

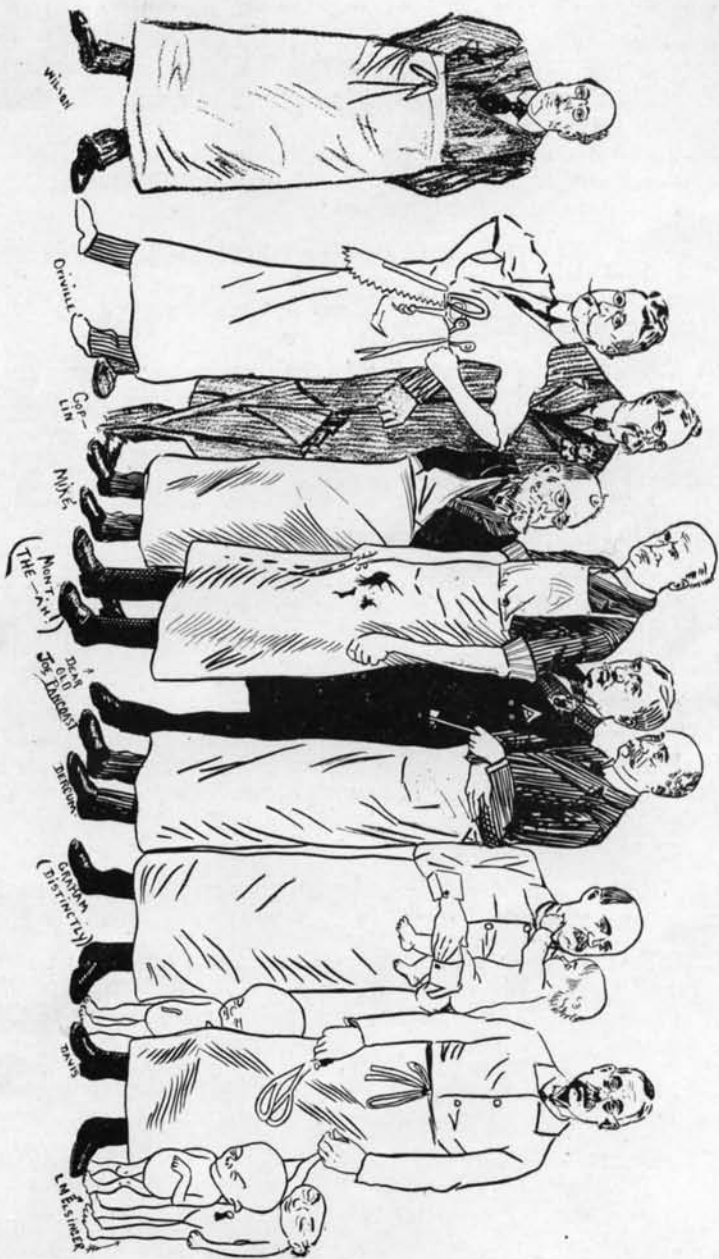
"Master of human destinies am I!  
Fame, love, and fortune on my footsteps wait;  
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate  
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by  
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late  
I knock unbidden at every gate.  
If sleeping, wake; if fasting, rise before  
I turn away. It is the hour of fate  
And they who follow me reach every state  
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe  
Save death, but those who doubt or hesitate,  
Condemned to failure, penury, and woe,  
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore  
I answer not, and I return no more."

Sightless and paralyzed is he who can see not and act not in this supreme hour of all ages, see and act according to the opportunity that knocks at his door; that looks in at his window; that suggests to him new chances for useful life in his profession. What is this but the golden moment that awaits manly decision to seize upon the many possibilities of life in the opening century, a diadem of opportunity that an angel must envy.

Let us hope that the memory of these four years at College may remain with us as bright spots upon the horizon of recollections, and permit us to work together for the good of all, with malice toward none, and may each of us seize some opportunity to aid his profession, and his fellowman, and then

"Tho' roads be rough, and feet may sometimes bleed,  
Tho' friends deride, and angry zealots plead,  
Who knows but truth herself, in some near day  
May drop with folded wing, along your way,  
And in your hand the golden key of knowledge lay."

EDWIN Z. RUTH.



## Gems of Faculty Expression

PROF. W. M. L. COPLIN—I am strongly inclined to agree with Nicholls, who is almost persuaded that Near-em's-coff's elaboration of Von Sock-it-to-em's-sky's hypothesis based on Ehrlich's pipe dream, conforming to the findings of Cecca and Zappi, who followed the teachings of Neill and Pehm that the condition is bacterial in origin but of absolutely no practical importance.

PROF. H. C. CHAPMAN—If the man that lives in Manayunk should die, gentlemen, God help Philadelphia.

*Also*—Marvelous results, gentlemen! My soap suppository was greeted with an explosive burst of colonic enthusiasm.

PROF. H. A. HARE—If the gentleman in the rear seat entertains the idea that he is attending Dr. Davis' lecture, his posture is apropos, being a perfect breech presentation. (*Hensyl, put your feet down.*)

—Gentlemen, from the inarticulate, imbecilic hooting and clamor on my entrance, one would think he were entering the portals of the Philadelphia Home for Feeble-minded Children.

—Everything has fallen from the second story to the basement.

DR. T. J. BUCHANAN—Seeing is believing, but feeling is the naked truth.

PROF. J. C. WILSON—Ah—ah—ah—ah enteric fevah.

PROF. F. E. MONTGOMERY—Don't flick it on the floor.

—Be quiet, child.

PROF. E. P. DAVIS—Our journey through this vale of tears.

—Don't talk like a medical dude. I am an old grandmother.

—You don't want high rigid protection of the perineum, neither do you want so little as to appear to countenance free trade, but just that happy medium where the child industry will flourish.

PROF. D. B. KYLE—A local manifestation of a constitutional disease (— — —) meaning—silent profanity.

PROF. S. M. SMITH—You will get a question on otitis media.

—Wherever there is pus leave it out.

—(With emphasis.) I expect every man to know something of this, for, by thunder, it is your duty.

PROF. A. P. BRUBAKER—Gentlemen, leave your hats and coats in your lockers.

—We will now give our mental processes a ten-minute recess.

PROF. S. S. COHEN—Yes, go on!

—Stop!

PROF. GEORGE McCLELLAN—Well do I remember dear old Joe Pancoast.

—These confounded little points.

DR. E. R. STITT—And all that sort o' thing, don't you know.

PROF. E. A. SPITZKA—Gentlemen, I did not realize my lectures to be somniferous before.

DR. J. M. FISHER—Remember, gentlemen, no ladies should wear (———?).

DR. R. V. PATTERSON—Come down closer!

PROF. F. X. DERCUM—The breeding period of life is the early years, not the last few flickering hours.

—You may or may not have (———?).

PROF. H. F. HENSELL—Lie quiet or I'll cut your head off!!!

PROF. W. J. HEARN—The tubercul bacillus, like sand burrs, won't grow in good soil.

PROF. H. W. STELWAGON—What cases did I show in the last clinic?

PROF. E. E. GRAHAM—Distinctly.

PROF. J. W. HOLLAND—Moo loo eules.

PROF. ORVILLE HORWITZ—You've heard of the milk of kindness? Well, I am the cream.

—Don't kick, you got a récépt in full.

—Let's see what you've got.

—That's all right, son.

PROF. J. C. DACOSTA—The innate cussedness of inanimate objects.

—The pug, that cretonoid, canine, degenerate of the boudoir.

—To fill the enormous hyatus of our gigantic ignorance.

—The natural obstinacy of things in general and women in particular.

—There are times, gentlemen, when mendacity is a virtue.



Dedicated to Samuel Moss



Editor's Note: And still he talks.



# Hyperaesthesia Coccygei Brotherhood

MOTTO—Retire far to the rear and assume a sitting posture.

OBJECT—To discuss and adopt ways and means of efficient and rapid protection in times of danger.

PASS WORD:

Challenge—Wie fühlst du?

Answer—Goosey.

SIGN OF DISTRESS:



REQUIREMENTS FOR MEMBERSHIP—Ability to wiggle like Saloma—yell like Foster—cuss like Hetherington--shift like lightning.

## Officers

Hyper-hyperaesthesia .....	<i>Bednarkiewicz</i>
Hyperaesthesia .....	<i>Hensyl</i>
Hypo-hyperaesthesia .....	<i>McCord</i>
Little Tender Spot .....	<i>Childs</i>
Chief High Flyer .....	<i>Schramm</i>
Saloma .....	<i>Collister</i>
One It Makes Smile .....	<i>Russel</i>

## Members

Barry  
Herbert  
Irvan  
Carter

Cates  
Huber  
Thompson (handsome)  
Moss

## Members on Suspicion

Turner (Chauncy)

Burnside

As this brotherhood is strictly *private*, we are prohibited from publishing any further details.

## We Wonder

Why Frodey don't marry the girl.  
Why Butcher is down on the police force.  
Why Hal Miller takes forty-five minutes to comb his hair.  
Why Moss changed his name.  
Why Bed don't wear armor.  
Why Burnside don't shave it off.  
Why Carter don't live instead of sing "Over on the Jersey Side."  
Why Cates can't stop talking when once started.  
Why Cheatham danced with the *Parody on Woman* at the ball.  
Why Dick don't change his topic of conversation.  
Why Foss wears stove lids for glasses.  
Why Goodison don't swear.  
Why Huber don't present something on Ruth for the *Autopsy*.  
Why Hughes don't smoke, drink, chew nor stay out all night any more.  
Why Lambert brushes his hair plush.  
Why Lyon don't get a hair cut.  
Why McCord leaves the poor hospital any soap.  
Why Marsh and Glasgow don't let someone in on their good times.  
Why Minford don't make a good get away.  
Why Russell hasn't sense enough to come in out of the rain.  
Why Glasgow never expectorates.  
Why Goodison, Ransom, Lyons and Cheatham don't use hair restorers.  
Why Prof. Montgomery smiled once this year.  
Who nicknamed Withers "The Beef Trust."  
When we all will meet again.



## The Irish Club

MOTTO—May the “auld sod” for ever be the only home-sweet-home for me.

### REQUIREMENTS:

- (a) The ability to simultaneously overcome any two “Dutchmen,” irrespective of size.
- (b) The ability to differentiate a “real” harp and a jewsharp by ear.

OBJECT—To make the Shamrock the national flower of the U. S.

To substitute the harp for the hand organ in our wandering disciples of habin minstrelsy.

### Officers

First Snake Exterminator .....	<i>Murphy</i>
Second Snake Exterminator .....	<i>McGaughey</i>
Honored Guardian of the Shamrock .....	<i>McBride</i>
*Spotter in Extraordinary .....	<i>Fagan</i>

### Members

Barry	Faries
Briodey	Keating
Burnside	Manshau
Dougherty	Riley.
	McCullough

\*Whose duty it is to spot unsuspecting Dutchmen and summon brother members to annihilate them.

## Mottoes and Suggestions

J. R. McCORD—"God bless the man who invented sleep."

Yes, Bert, and you worship that hero in an appropriate manner on every available occasion, lectures included.

W. E. KRAMER—Be as honest as you can with everybody.

Well, Pop, we never thought you in the class with the old Quaker who told his son to "Make money, honestly if you can, but make money."

T. H. CATES—Doubt is the father of invention.

Frost, we would suggest a slight alteration in your motto. *Invention* is the father of *doubt*—for did not invention create and concoct various colored liquids which if ingested in sufficient amounts make *red lights look blue*?

M. C. GROW—Marriage is a good thing, for the other fellow.

Curses; Mack, and so soon, too.

J. O. JACKSON—Do it now.

So say we all, particularly along the lines of hydrotherapy.

W. J. Coleman

H. J. Huber

R. E. Lau

J. F. McBride

F. M. Schilling

} Do others before they do you.

And they all selected the same motto. We have nothing to say, but will just quote Shakespeare:

Life is a thing we all hold dear,  
Death is a thing we all do fear;  
If life were a thing that money could buy,  
The Jews would live and the rest would die.

F. M. B. SCHRAMM—Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow.

O. K.—We have no comments to offer.

J. W. Gardner

B. F. Royal

F. F. Hall

} If you can't be good be careful.

Evidently experience is a great teacher.

D. F. GLASGOW—Sleep late.  
Where?

F. WOHLWEND—Be good and you'll be lonely.

After searching inquiry we are ready to state that Fred. is never lonely.

L. M. ELSINGER—Soar high and go slow.

Go to it kid, and remember Buckey.



H. T. CHILD—When you desire to obtain anything get busy and get it.  
It would be well to suffix the words *if you can* to your motto, for on some faces only sporadic beards grow.

R. G. FURLONG—I want but little here below, but want that little long.  
Will thirty-four days do?

P. J. SHAFFER—Be wiser to-day than you were yesterday.  
We all are after spending an evening in Bohemia with you.

L. J. GINER—What's the use?  
Anyone would know he was married.

H. V. JOHNSON—It is much easier to be a warning than an example.  
Evidently you are conversant with the situation.

E. L. HUGHES—Patience and perseverance lead to success.  
"Lizzie" did you ever try it with a *good bun* as your goal?

T. G. THOMPSON—He who lingers, waits.  
Exceptionally good advice to the man listening to one of your long-winded stories.

J. C. MILLER—Live so each day that you can look any man in the face and tell him to go to Hell.  
Faculty excepted, we trust.

G. S. HENSYL—Know thyself.  
George, George, what book have you been reading—your motto seems familiar as a title.

H. H. WALKER—Enjoy life as much as possible.  
This motto deserves explanation. *Enjoy life* refers to talking to and flirting with the nurses. The qualification *as much as possible* refers to your nerve and strength to stand operations to obtain the above.

F. C. DUVALL—Labor overcomes all things.  
Particularly in conjunction with tincture of *coccus indicus*.

H. W. MCCAIN—Do the best you can on as little work as you can.  
Yes, Mac, and you look the part.

F. J. RUSSELL—Well begun is half done.  
True too; too true; but you would be asleep before it was finished.

F. S. BAKEWELL—Be sure you are right, then go ahead.  
Bake, the being in right and going ahead part is excellent but why not add the caution *leave nothing behind*.

M. E. FOSTER—Sleep as much as possible in this life as the position of assistant fireman is a sleepless one.  
Bill you qualify in both counts.

GEO. A. ANDEERSON—That which is worth doing is worth doing well.  
He is a Mormon.



F. V. McCONKY—In God we trust.  
How will "Robby" do?

C. S. BARKER—Be good, if you can't be pretty.  
If you live up to your motto we have an undiscovered angel in the class.

H. D. IRVAN—Afraid to Go Home in the Dark.  
At last, Joe, we can assign a cause for your daylight returns.

J. W. VERNON—Never give up the ship.  
We are informed that you have never been known to, "Kid," when that ship was a schooner.

E. R. PARK—To Hell with worry!  
Personal exceptions when "Cope" is around.

M. E. BAXTER—Leave six for me.  
Bill, we would have been pleased to have printed the balance of this motto.

H. L. RANSOM—Hurry.  
Why try to kid us?

J. E. HETHERINGTON—From possibility to reality.  
He got it.

C. C. COLLISTER—Do it now.  
Suppose there is nothing doing?





### Douglass

With locks unkempt, and cap askew,  
 With reverence this man we view.  
 The ever-present toothpick here,  
 And self-complacent look we fear  
     May some day prove his ruin.  
 Tho' vegetarian he may be  
 From "lignum" no reviving tea  
 Can he abstract, nor can he thrive  
 And hope to keep himself alive  
     By at that toothpick chewin'.

The phantom cap, that o'er his head  
 So long protective power has shed,  
 May shield his verse from harmful draught,  
 May guard his hair from barbers' craft,  
     But can't conceal his face.  
 On it the smile of self-content  
 Has made an e'er enduring dent,  
 Our hopes go with this perfect youth  
 That with success he may, forsooth,  
     Forever well keep pace.

### Triplets

Great minds of the world have all agreed  
     That this world lacks friendships and is in need.  
 Of examples to illustrate God's greatest boon,  
     A perfect example I thought of this noon,  
 On seeing our Barker and Surles; you know  
     How they beat it to get in the very front row  
 And patiently wait the man who's in slouch  
     That Jeff teaches nothing—owns an ingrowing grouch?\*

He joins them; all chatter in innocent glee  
     For they're thick as hairs 'bout our yellow pup flee.

\*EDITOR'S NOTE.—First correct solution of the above question will be properly rewarded at some future date.



## Germania

MOTTO—"Alte Thaler, junge Weiber  
Sind die besten Zeitvertreiber."

WAR CRY—"On to Dublin!"

OBJECT—The fixation of tissue in alcohol to insure the preservation of our bodies.

### REQUIREMENTS:

A working knowledge of German sufficient to order intelligently, intelligibly and frequently.

An ability to differentiate Hofbrau, Coburger, Pschorrbrau, and Pilsner.

An undying hatred for the Sons of Erin.

### \*Officers

Daz Fasz .....	"Easy" Ruth
Der Liter .....	Hensyl
Der Seidel .....	Elsinger

\*Office awarded with regard to merit of capacity.

## Members

Ruth  
Huber  
Elsinger  
Schaffer  
Lau  
Kraemer  
Reinhart  
\*\*Hensyl

Kudlick  
Schramm  
Schatz  
Lull  
Rouse  
Schoenwald  
\*\*\*Wohlwend

\*\*Admitted under protest. Question of nationality still in doubt.

\*\*\*Can thank distant racial consanguinity for his admission. He is a "Swede," you know.

## Those of the White Apron

"Oberst"  
Kellner  
Keating

Dougherty  
Murphy  
Barry

*Special Dispensation*—Moss has been allowed to wriggle between the members during sessions, with his tray of collar buttons, scarfpins, etc. No sales guaranteed.



# The First Hour of Blue Monday

SCENE—*West Lecture Room.*

TIME—*Nine to ten A. M. any Monday, from September twenty-sixth, Nineteen Hundred and Eight, to May twelfth, Nineteen Hundred and nine.*

DRAMATIS PERSONAE—*Dr. George W. Spencer and one hundred and fifty odd students of the Senior Class.*

Just preceding Dr. Spencer's entrance Richardson comes down the aisle exhibiting a dainty feline distaste for puddles and finally landing in a dry spot after doing acrobatic feats over a few benches and fellows.

Anderson is in his usual place, down front, with his Bible open, pen in hand and intent look on his face, ready to take a fall out of any new facts that may chance to blow his way.

Schneyer has a complacent look for he is in front of one of the pillars, out of range of any stray knotted towels, paper, cigarette boxes, etc., that always have a disposition to float, none too gently, in the direction of the class bull's eye.

Douglass, as usual, is masticating a toothpick and looking like the wise old owl he is (not). Later, after putting his teeth through the proper course of sprouts, he will produce his mirror and comb and spend the balance of the hour arranging his Marcel.

Dr. Spencer arrives seven minutes late amid sporadic applause, shifts his chew, and announces, in his dreamy, silvery tenor voice, "Gentlemen, last week we finished carcinoma of the pylorus and to-day we will take up," etc. During these preliminary remarks everyone listens intently until Dr. Spencer calls on Heatherington. Instantly there is a sigh of relief from all except Heatherington, who says, "Here" aloud and other things not aloud.

Foster, on finding that Dr. Spencer is not quizzing near him, tells Bakewell to 'wake him if he is called on, stretches out his legs, pillows his head on his arm and seeks the arms of his god, Somnus.

The other *students* now settle themselves, for the rest of the hour, to indulge in their pet diversions.

Bert McCord, while counting his change, gives Cheatham a full account of how Cates, Vernon, Lau and himself got into an argument on Saturday night as to whether the light was *blue or red*. Cates, to settle the dispute appropriated the lantern in order that the fellows at the house could make a differential diagnosis.

Foss and Hensyl proceed to interview their morning mail. Ever notice the difference between their letters? Harold's envelope resplendent with its man and dog, business-like type written address—contents principally fool specifications



of auto and motor boat pipe dreams, while George's envelope is small and fat, addressed in a feminine hand—and the contents! Oh, well; what's the use of saying. George after reading the *particular letter* can't wait but must answer at once. He says it makes a decided hit to give up your valuable time in class to write *particular letters* in that it is a delicate compliment to her when she feels she supersedes your life's work.

Frodey is busy, on the back row arranging his much-beloved notes.

Ruth discovers, after a searching palpation of his pockets, that his plug is missing. Word of this catastrophe is passed around until Jimmie Lyons saves the situation by producing his "Star."

Wilson is so deeply engrossed, in "Hints to Sunday School Teachers", that he does not hear even Carter's tenor telling Joe Fulmer that his new girl is as fine as hair (we take it, for the girl's sake, that he don't refer to his own).

Seifrig arrives two minutes late and explains his tardiness to Moss. It seems that his new alarm didn't qualify and he overslept 'steen minutes. Due to the delay in getting started he had to run and his wheelbarrow (in which he carries his note book), got a hot box. In spite of even this delay our enthusiastic student would have made it on time but the clerk was slow opening the safe and he had to wait to see his green sky piece safely stowed.

Fulmer and Turner have joined Foster in his worship of Somnus, while Barry Fagan and Furlong seem threatened.

Gordner now takes his seat, behind the pillar, doing the gum shoe act nearly as well as Rouse, who runs him a close race for second late to class.

Burnside, who has been as busy taking notes as a pup with a gum shoe, calls time out; changes pencils, takes a chew, feels his ectopic eyebrow, winks at Turner and gets busy again.

Ben. Watkins now arrives wearing the smile that Snow Boy is supposed to produce in the laundries. These Sunday ocean voyages to Camden are great smile producers.

Colhasus Orton is next on the late list. He takes a seat behind Robinson and Heatherington, who suspend matching pennies long enough to relieve his mind by telling him he has not been called on as yet.

Landry is getting nervous. The combination of Marsh dropping paper and match sticks down his neck, Dr. Spencer only two away from him, and trying to listen to Brown's curtain lecture on symptoms would make any man nervous.

Hensyl, having finished his *particular letter*, is making preparations to, and Royal has joined the Somnus worshipers.

Dick is the next late. Did you ever notice his studied entry?—overcoat over arm—bunch of books in same arm—cap in other hand—coat and sweater unbuttoned and rushes as though he were afraid to lose a precious gem dropped from the lips of King Solomon (meaning Dr. Spencer). Reminds us of the Western-

er's description of a cyclone in that it is nothing in particular, came from nowhere in particular, going nowhere in particular but in a Hell of a hurry to get there.

About a quarter of ten Bob McConkey blows in as big as life, but looking slightly the worse for wear—and he was supposed to get data for this writing, too.

Dr. Spencer murmurs *history* as gently as the first breath of an evening breeze and awakes the worshipers. Their change of posture, on awakening starts the under-current of unrest which marks the beginning of the end of the first hour of Blue Monday.

Baxter feels he is about due, and gracefully makes his exit while Dr. Spencer is displaying his artistic abilities at the board.

Schaffer borrows the *makin's* and a match from Bull, who rolls one also.

Charles Grimes wants to let some rainbow exhibit, on Chestnut Street, admire his new tie (one of those kind that would make a chameleon dizzy), while he shoots her over the live wire gaze. So he follows Baxter's example.

Spencer ends the hour amid pounding of feet, scratching of matches and many yawns.



# MARRIED MENS CLUB.



# Married Men's Club

MOTTO—Dream on to a rude awakening.

## OBJECTS:

- (a) To inveigle the unsophisticated into furnishing one of the female persuasion with a life's meal ticket.
- (b) To nobly assist the perpetuation of the *distinctly* late Dr. Graham's *absolute* science of pediatrics.
- (c) To further the development of the faculty of telling, and a memory, with which to keep straight, ingenious explanations.

## REQUIREMENTS:

- (a) Be able to carry home a delightfully large package; find your house, then your key, then the keyhole; open the door; take off shoes; crawl upstairs; find your door; enter your room; undress amid whirling furniture; wait for bed to come around; grab it; and get aboard without making the slightest disturbance.
- (b) Be able to appear at breakfast the following morning without an ice bag nor excessive thirst and tell an interesting story of how John simply had to be bailed out and you were the kind Samaritan.
- (c) Be able to grasp the mysteries of hooking empire gowns and lingerie waists and not appear as clumsy as a bull in a china shop while so doing.
- (d) Be an authority on every subject, cooking, washing, ironing, housecleaning, styles, baby and neighbors included.

## Officers

3. 6. I. ....	Richardson
Little Housewife .....	***Doherty
Floor Walker .....	Glenn
Little Nipple .....	**Grow

## Members

Anderson	*Guier
***Woodruff	Reilly
	W. E. Kramer

\*Was afraid she would get away, so had the knot tied twice.

\*\*Keeps five cents worth of "God help us" in his pocket.

\*\*\*The cachetic, anemic, cretonoid, euthenastic exponents of married life.



Applications for membership have been received from:

\*\*\*\*Lyons

Carter

Kudlick

Frodey

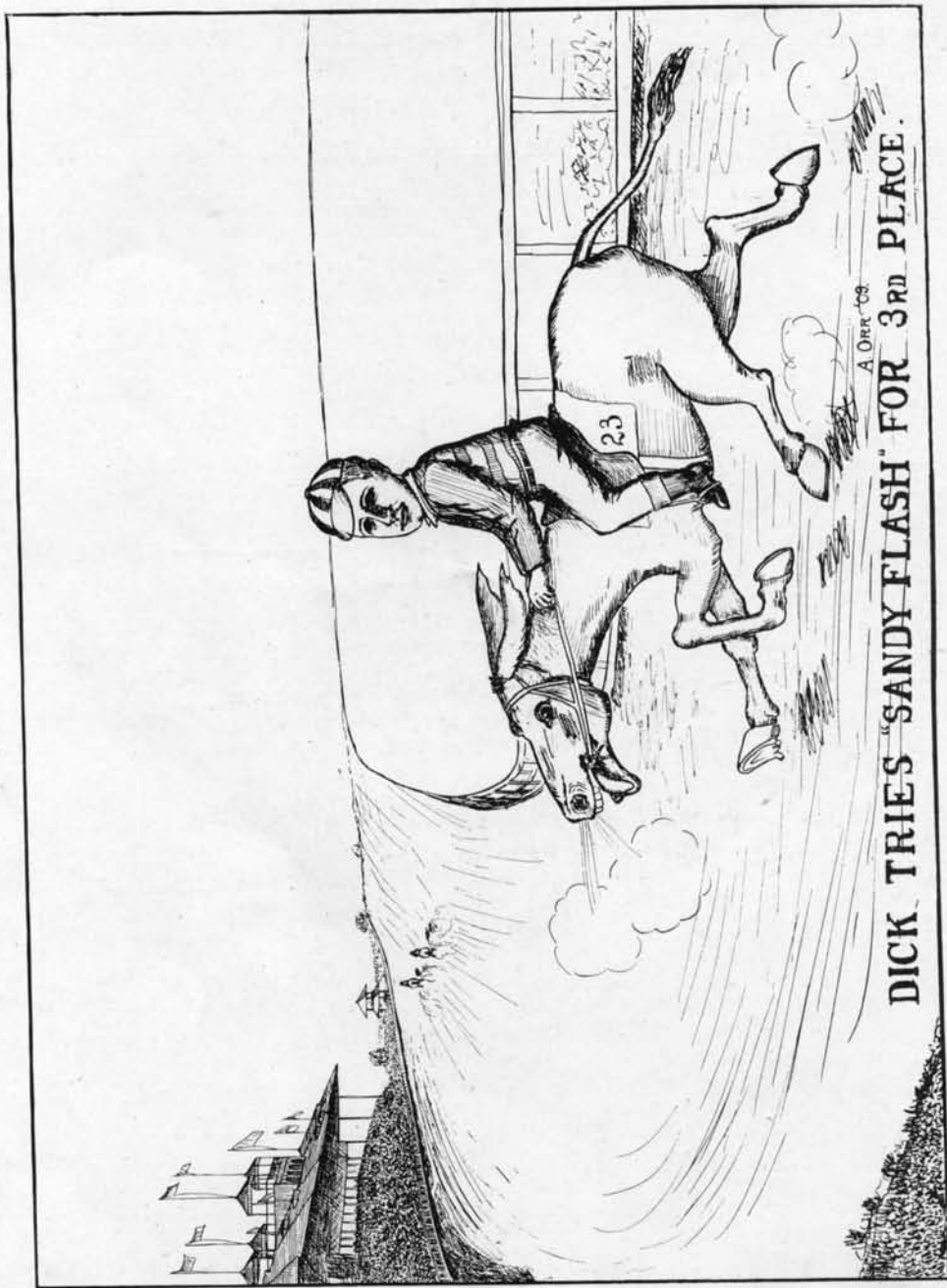
Foster

McConkey

\*\*\*\*Will be black balled, as he countenances affinities.







A ORR CO.

DICK TRIES "SANDY FLASH" FOR 3RD PLACE.

Our jock, Hugh Lenox Hodge Dick,  
Small of stature but there with the trick—  
Of hugging the rail, while, others go wide  
And drive to the finish; as he wins in a ride.

They give him a mount—what care he what one  
As a gentleman rider—he's up for the fun  
Of seeing the others start out by his side,  
And drive to the finish; as he wins in a ride.

His nerve we agree is superb in extreme,  
At Trenton, Mount Holly he there reigned supreme,  
As with teeth tightly clinched and knees in the side  
; Of his Sandy-Flash; he would win in a ride.

But at Belmont they gave him top-weight to carry  
Sandy-Flash, the starting-post tried to marry  
But at last he was off and for shame nearly died  
For he drove to the finish as others won in a ride.

---

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This story is the truth. To anyone not believing the same, I suggest that you give Dick half a chance to talk and he will tell you this along with the history of his life.

## Dedicated to Raymond J. Frodey

They stood on the bridge at midnight,  
In a park not far from town;  
They stood on the bridge at midnight,  
Because they couldn't sit down.

The moon rose o'er the city,  
Behind the dark church spire;  
The moon rose o'er the city,  
And kept on rising higher.

How often, oh, how often!  
They whispered words so soft;  
How often, oh, how often;  
How often, oh, how oft!

## Three Weeks

He came to us pure as a lily white  
And during his first year things went all right.  
Temptations beset him, but he proved strong,  
For nothing would tempt grand Freshman Furlong.

Then came the next year as all next years do,  
Temptations still there—he resisted a few.  
One evening he left us, on his lips was a song,  
Inquiry informed us, "It won't be fur'long."

We wondered and wondered and wondered some more,  
The days that we missed him were thirty and four  
We now knew the answer, counting days that had gone,  
Just how long a time means—"It won't be fur'long."

And then he returned, looked the same as before,  
When asked where he'd been he got pretty sore.  
By our questions we saw we were getting in wrong  
As he wouldn't be kidded 'bout—"It won't be fur'long."

We have waited two years without knowing why,  
Robert Grant shook us, so on the sly—  
But the fact he is now to write the class song,  
Gives a key to the mystery o' hanging Furlong.

For a poetic nature, such as great Robert Burns,  
Was poet and lover each by turns.  
Thirty days for a poem is going strong;  
Was it poet or lover? Robert Grant Furlong.

## Just a Few of the Best of Us

PROF. COPLIN—Don't you take physiology?

BANES—Only when necessary.

DR. BUCHANAN—Mac, where does the internal carotid enter the skull?

McCORD—Foramen Magnum.

DR. STELWAGON—What is the abortive treatment of urethritis?

FARIS—Er—er—er—want me to give it to you, doctor?

DR. STELWAGON—Hardly, thank God I don't need it.

DR. KALTEYER—What is the cause of blushing?

CARTER—Modesty.

DR. APPLEMAN—How would you differentiate the stools of arsenic and antimony poisoning?

SCHATZ—By the metallic taste, doctor.

DR. STELWAGON—Suppose I should come to your office with suspected specific infection, why would you put me on hydrog. at once?

DRAY—*Because* I would know you needed it.

PROF. COHEN—Were the stools formed?

WALL—I don't know, doctor, they were all mixed up.

DR. ULRICH—What should you feed a child during the first twenty-four hours?

ORTON—Modified milk.

PROF. COHEN—Are there present any further ocular symptoms?

HOLCOMB—The Argyrol-Robinson pupil is present.

DR. ROSENBERGER—Keating, give an example of an anarobic organism—*sotto voce*—*bacillus malignant oedema*.

KEATING—*Bacillus Nicodemus*.

DR. WHITE—How is the appetite?

TINKER—Constipated.

DR. PATTERSON—You can write up your own history.

CHEATHAM—Do I have to tell all I know?

DR. RADASCH—What is the longest appendix you ever saw?

FRODEY—Thirty-six inches.

Douglass was going through the hospital with his hat on.

PROF. COPLIN—Well, how much of the hospital do you own?

DR. WELLS—(after showing a case of malnutrition four days old)—What is the treatment of this case?

MCCORD—Place in best hygienic surroundings as to light, air and sunshine on a *full diet* and *plenty of exercise*.

PROF. DAVIS—Mr. Meyerson, describe Parro's operation?

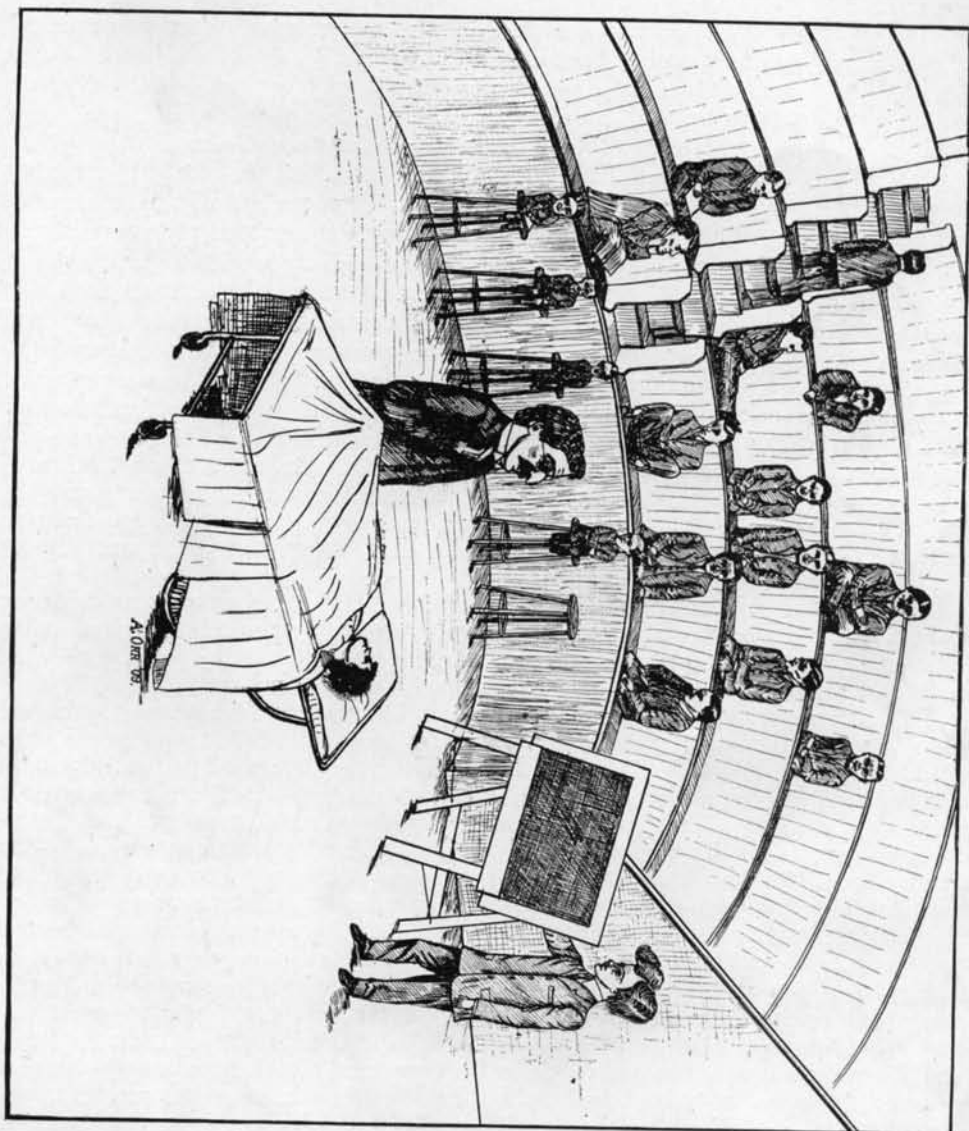
MEYERSON—You oben da abdomen in da middle line un bour in some zalt-vater. Den you gut oben do uterus un dake out da babies. Den you zo da uterus shut again un bour in again more zalt-vater. Den you zo up da belly. As for me, I wouldn't do it.

DR. ULRICK—What is the mortality in embryotomy?

RANSOM—For mother or child, doctor?







## The Senior Vaudeville



THE precise and exact reason why this colossal parody on medical education has been inflicted upon us, by an otherwise most discerning board of governors and highly appreciated faculty, we have been at a loss to explain. At last we have laid our hands on the brim of The Fountain of Truth and drunk deep of its waters. This is in nowise an affliction, but rather a highly specialized vaudeville devised and maintained as an amusement and diversion. The board and faculty, appreciating the fact that the average senior spends over fifty hours a week on the benches, vainly trying to be convicted a specialist on thirteen different counts in June, have attempted to lighten our burden with these two entirely humorous and irresistibly laughable hours per week. We suspect they have often wondered why they have never been the recipients of a vote of thanks for their thoughtfulness. This seeming neglect has not been due to our lack of courtesy, but rather our lack of appreciation of humor. For whose appreciation of the ridiculous would not be dulled by the unavoidable *waste of inestimably valuable hours* used in obtaining, writing, rehearsing and offering of your most essential part to these hours of wit and humor.

We say *waste of inestimably valuable hours* advisedly, for did you not one morning see a notice, on the board of gentle reminders, that you were to meet Dr. D'Apéry on a certain date?

You report at the designated place on time, and after waiting an hour or more Dr. D'Apéry arrives, all apologies for detaining you. You wait another hour or so, and if perchance you carry a rabbit's foot you may get a case with instructions to go ahead.

You triumphantly lead your victim into a little room, determined to unravel what mysteries of the human economy may here be hidden, even though the victim must suffer the *third degree* to this end. After two hours of painfully patient questioning you elicit a discordant, disjointed, disinteresting and disgustingly poor excuse for a history from your disanimated, disheveled, discomforted, disheartened, discontented, disobliging, disagreeable, disconsolate, disease victim. You next instruct this long-suffering chip on the sea of humanity to float around to the Haven of Advice to-morrow loaded with samples of various excreta.

After the customary students' supper of hash, potatoes, bread and butter, prunes and a decoction called tea—we shouldn't knock the tea, as it is too weak to strike back—you repair to the congenial and aesthetic surroundings of a fourth-story back armed with your so-called history and a firm conviction to wrest victory from impending defeat. You hold consultations with Hare, Osler, Andrews and Butler, each consultation obscuring rather than clearing the atmosphere of your cerebral storm. About two A. M., having become mentally impotent, you seek the Haven of Blank Inertia—realizing that you have lost two most excellent lectures and three invaluable quizzes.

From two to three-thirty the next afternoon your time is spent watching the flies play tag while awaiting the pleasure of your victim's arrival. He finally heaves in sight around the head of the stairs, lays to and unloads the samples

which you appropriate—meanwhile suggesting that he return the next afternoon near enough on time to keep you from calling up the Lost and Found Bureau. Now, if you are a seventh son of a seventh son and were born on Friday, the chances are you won't have to wait more than half an hour for keys to the laboratory, but will at once procure reagents, test-tubes, slides, cover glasses, stains, scope, etc. By the time things are nicely under way you are given warning to be through in ten minutes, and you realize that the afternoon has been about as useful to you as a policeman that couldn't arrest attention.

Your evening is spent reviewing the situation from the standpoints of Hare, Osler, Andrews and Butler. The last faint gleam of consciousness, before sleep overtakes your befuddled brain, reminds you that you have sacrificed to this god of humor three more lectures and two quizzes.

The following afternoon, by dint of perseverance, threats or flattery, you at last gain access to the laboratory, and by six emerge flushed with victory. At last you have accomplished one hour's work with a loss of only three, due to red tape, missing supplies, etc.

The evening is spent composing the first draft of this momentous—but what's the use of further details; so it goes—quizzes lost, lectures cut and valuable time wasted until the hour of hours comes which issues you into the Holy of Holies of this God of Humor.

\* \* \* \* \*

We say *waste of inestimably valuable hours* advisedly, for did you not enter the arena, justly proud of the tangible results of wearisome hours spent in preparing the case, confident that no reasonable arguments could be advanced to shake the diagnosis that you had substantiated etiologically, pathologically and clinically by collateral reading of all accessible recognized authorities?

Amid a deafening outburst of vociferous applause you take your seat, and vainly endeavoring to resuscitate the poor cachectic remnant of your former wit, remark to one of your fellow sufferers, "How like Commencement Day this seems, sitting with the Historian on my right and Prophet on my left!" Alas! his humor has died from *distinctly improper feeding*; for, with a vacant stare, his eyes travel past you, find the exit and remain there, like Micawber, "waiting for something to turn up."

It does.

Amid another even more enthusiastic outburst, Prof. Cohen enters, smiling benevolently at the patient, the sterilizers, the empty benches, your associates and yourself.

After the reverberating echoes have ceased, the Historian is called upon for his contribution to the hour's entertainment, and he makes his doleful way through a shower of doubts, contradictions, interruptions and fitful rays of approval and encouragement to the close of his paper, and it is now your turn to prove your mettle under fire.

You begin:—

"It has been concluded that the large mass extending into the left hypochondriac, left lumbar, epigastric and umbilical regions is an enlarged liver. The conditions which may bring about such an enlargement are:—

"Hypertrophic cirrhosis"—before the sibilant hiss of this dire affliction has safely passed your lips you are checked by:

"What is hypertrophic cirrhosis?"

"A form of biliary cirrhosis."

"For me there is no such thing. There are only two forms, portal and biliary"—and you wonder how Professor Coplin could ever have made such a frightful blunder as to classify them:

1. Portal.

(a) Atrophic.

(b) Fatty.

2. Billiary.

(a) Hypertrophic cirrhosis of Hanot.

(b) Obstructive.

"What is the next condition?"

"Hydatid disease."

"Yes, it is within the scope of human imagination to conceive it—go on!"

"Abscess of the liver."

"Hu; what's next?"

"Carcinoma of the stomach!" (*pause.*) "Enlargement of the liver due to—"

"Stop! Carcinoma of the stomach? Yes, it is possible—go on!"

"—the heart lesion present."

"What is this heart lesion?"

"Mitral regurgitation."

"Did the student with the history bring this out?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well; go on!"

"Syphilis of the liver."

"Go on."

"That's all."—*Voice from benches*, "Wilson."

You proceed:

"The diagnosis in this case is difficult, due to the fact that the case has been under observation only four days. The history of syphilis would indicate the application of the therapeutic test—"

"What is this test?"

—(*ignoring interruption*) "of potassium iodide and mercury, which—"

"How would that aid in making a diagnosis?"

"If the lesion were syphilitic it would probably improve under the administration of iodide and mercury."

"Well, I don't know about that. I don't think it would."

—(*reading on*) "has been impossible due to not having had the case under observation for a sufficient length of time."

"How long has it been under observation?"

"Four days, as has been stated." (*Reading on.*) "Hydatid disease—"

"What is hydatid disease?"

"A condition in which cysts appear in the liver, caused by the echinococcus."

(*Turning to Furlong.*) "Where is the echinococcus found?"

"In dogs."

"How is it transmitted to man?"

"Bologna."

To this spur the dying humor of the class responds nobly, and with howls of laughter the hour ends. To the fast receding backs of the men, Prof. Cohen



announces that "As the hour has expired, we will take up the subject of treatment at the next hour."

\* \* \* \* \*

A week has elapsed and again all are assembled in the amphitheatre, hungering for the afternoon's dainty morsels of wit and humor. After the usual uproar of greeting the presence of a celebrity is wont to provoke from the revering class, Professor Cohen calls upon the Prophet, with whom it rests whether the victim shall depart in peace or take his chances with Cohenized Therapeutics. Whereupon the following dialogue takes place:

"What is the treatment of this man's condition?"

"Fresh air, rest, sunlight—"

"What else?"

"Restricted diet—"

"Go on."

"Forced feeding with—"

"What else?"

"Milk, raw eggs, raw beef—"

"And further?"

"Tonics as needed, such as quinine, strychnia, iron, arsenic, iodides—"

"Yes, and?"

"Codliver oil—"

"Go on."

"Guaiacol cinnamate, eciodoform."

"Most excellent, and—"

"Tri-reductum-hydrochlornated-doublesaachirided-hexa-methal-iodide of meconium."

*Wild cheering from the benches, to which both artists make bows.*

"Most excellent; go on!"

"Schott Exercises and Nauheim Baths."

"Anything else?"

(*Doubtfully.*) "No, unless the patient be instructed to stand before an open window on rising in the morning and do a dumbell exercise with toothpicks."

"There are several things that the Prophet has omitted that might prove of value in this condition, as, ovoferin, sayodin, coryfin, iodothysinc, acettheocin-sodium, cloftlin, tryposgen, autethermoline, beta-encaine-hydrochloride, ethylene-diamine, hexamethylenamine-niethylencitrate, phenolphthalein and for the constipation dynamite and matchheads. Furthermore, a trip to a warmer climate is a \*part of this treatment; and one must never forget to prescribe freely \*\*B. S., as it is infallible in securing good results."

\*Evidently a "lapsus lingui"—*result* is a better word.

\*\*Brotherly solicitude.





The man above you recognize,  
As he of the soulful deep brown eyes,  
Who possesses a book with pages few,  
Proud possessor of a green hat, too.

Its exact size we don't know yet,  
But that it's five we're willing to bet.  
Though if self-esteem controls the size  
As a large hat it surely takes first prize.

---

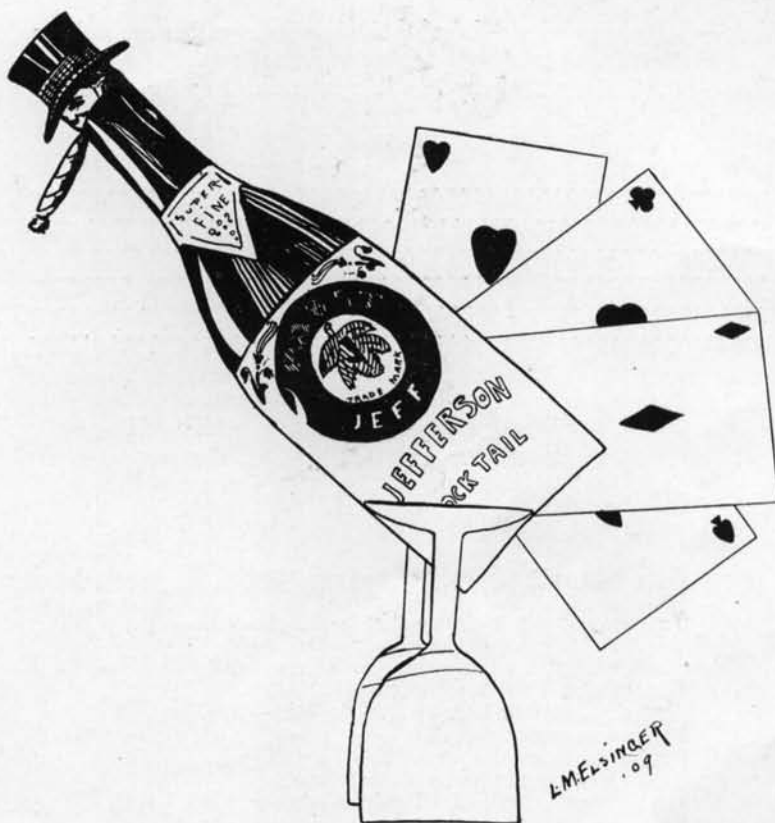
Fickle Harold has worshiped, on his knees,  
From cradle 'till now fair Mercedes,  
Her every fancy he well knows,  
And has spent his summers where she goes.

With lover's touch her belt he's tightened,  
And held her true when she seemed frightened—  
Has put on her shoe while urchins stare,  
(Would have gone further did he dare).

Alone with nature on moonlight nights,  
These two could be found enjoying the sights,  
Of the Milky Way and the Man in the Morn;  
Destroyed by day, which came all too soon.

And thus he's loved; but does no more  
This maid of gears and smells galore  
For in his life comes a new star,  
Mercedes has lost to F. I. A. T. car.

Dedicated to Harold L. Foss.



## Poker Club

MOTTO—Get to 'em kid.

### OBJECTS:

- (a) The elevation of the standard of the national card game.
- (b) The cultivation and advancement of profanity, bluffing and sleeping late.
- (c) The moral, intellectual and social retardation of its members.
- (d) The worship of Bacchus in a creditable manner.

### REQUIREMENTS:

- (a) Refrain from sleep from one to eight A. M. and be capable of appearing humanly intelligent the following twelve hours.
- (b) Be a first class imitation of the variety of fish commonly classed as a sucker.
- (c) Hold four kings, draw one and look like nines up.
- (d) Be able to square up in long green when the last pot is called.

#### MEETINGS:

- (a) Place:—Anywhere there is a table, chairs, garboons, tobacco, papers, matches, cards, chips, booze and enough fellows.  
(b) Time:—His Satanic Majesty has lost count and so have we.

#### Officers

Miss Deal .....	<i>Jim Might</i>
Bluffer .....	<i>Bert McCord</i>
Stand Pat .....	<i>Mike Murphy</i>
Called .....	<i>Jim Lyons</i>
Raise 'Em .....	<i>Bill Foster</i>
Shy .....	<i>Minford</i>

#### Members

Hensyl	Pennington	Bakewell
Burnside	Kudlick	Watkins
Miller	Thompson	Fagan
Lambert		

#### The Game as Our Would-be Shakespeare, Kudlick, Sees It

To draw, or not to draw—that is the question:—  
Whether 'tis safer in the player to take  
The awful risk of skinning for a straight,  
Or, standing pat, to raise 'em all the limit  
And thus, by bluffing, get in. To draw—to skin;  
No more—and by that skin to get a full,  
Or two pairs, or the fattest bouncing kings  
That luck is heir to—'tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wished. To draw—to skin;  
To skin! perchance to burst—ay, there's the rub!  
For in the draw of three what cards may come.  
When we have shuffled off th' uncertain pack,  
Must give us pause. There's the respect  
That makes calamity of a bobtail flush;  
For who would bear the overwhelming blind,  
The reckless straddle, the wait on the edge,  
The insolence of pat hands and the lifts  
That patient merit of the bluffer takes,  
When he himself might be much better off  
By simply passing? Who would trays uphold,  
And go out on a small progressive raise  
But that the dread of something after call—  
The undiscovered ace-full, to whose strength  
Such hands must bow, puzzles the will,  
And makes us rather keep the chips we have  
Than be curious about the hands we know not of.  
Thus bluffing does make cowards of us all;  
And thus the native hue of a four heart flush  
Is sicklied with some dark and cussed club,  
And speculators in a jack-pot's wealth  
With this regard their interest turn away  
And lose the right to open.

## **An Ode to Murphy's Feet**

Good ships are built with ballast low  
That they thru storms may safely go;  
And by such rule was Murphy planned,  
That windstorms surging overland  
Might not disturb his station,  
For tho' above his fellows here,  
By half a head, his curls appear.  
His weight is slight for one so tall  
And so the question's bound to fall,  
Why this converse relation?

The answer comes with one's first look  
At this strange leaf from Nature's book,  
For all the weight of which he boasts  
Is placed like in supporting posts  
At no great distance from the base.  
Like their's, his lines no curves can show  
From tap'ring top to base below;  
His feet are marvels in their way  
To body weight their tribute pay  
And thus the mystery efface.

## **How It Happened**

A darkened hall,  
Two figures there;  
A silent squeeze,  
No one to stare.  
  
A willing maid,  
Unpassable chance;  
Everything right,  
Enter Muse Romance.  
  
A whispered word,  
Rapturous kiss;  
Bound for life,  
Oh, what bliss.  
  
Wedding bells,  
Blushing bride;  
Ceremony finished,  
Knot is tied.  
  
Honeymoon gone,  
Baby is near;  
"Grow" called papa,  
Let's stop here.

# Junk



BSTETRICIAN ORTON is a crank on antiseptis—he even sterilizes the patient's hands, and in so doing, we trust, incidentally his own. *Who said he was rattled?*

We have heard another story, though, that has the above backed off the board. Sideburn and Hensyl were out on a case; which one read Ulrick's quiz notes while the other worked they won't tell.

Silverstein claims the characteristic symptom of emphysema of the eyebrow to be spinal chills. This statement is made after an extensive personal experience with this most dire of afflictions. Silverstein claims to still experience these spinal chills at the mere mention of a *certain event*. We are convinced that this condition is purely neurotic in origin, but the explanation of the chills being located in the lumbar region instead of the pedal extremities, we refer to Prof. Cohen.

It is said that McCord never buys soap, which statement is substantiated by ward class G, but that is nothing compared to Schaffer, who was never known to buy anything that he could graft.

It is rumored about college that Herbert and Dr. Stout are fifty-second cousins.

Just why Huber wears a smile that is in the same class with Ben Watkins on Blue Monday has been a deep-dyed mystery to the class. Possibly some light can be thrown on the subject from the question Huber is credited with asking a certain party on a Ridge Avenue car late one Sunday night, viz.: "Would you secure a D.D.S. if you were me?"

*The hypothetical question*.—What is the difference in pitch between the voices of Jackson and Carter?

\*Cates looked worried, and on being asked the cause said he was afraid he wouldn't graduate. It seems he is a great believer in dreams, and the other night he saw himself digging, with pick and shovel, a new subway for Philadelphia.

Society Note.—It is reported, among those in the know, that Mr. T. A. Cheatham and Mr. J. Robert McCord will spend the latter days of May in Atlantic City fishing for mermaids.

We regret to state that Barry has a severe attack of *nurse-itis*, which, although not confining him to bed, keeps him within close radius of a hospital.

What did Hensyl have under the book in Dr. Cole's quiz?

Heatherington—"Are there any tomatoes in this soup, Miss K—?"

Miss K—"Yes, Mr. Heatherington."

Heatherington—"Take it away."

\*\*Cates, Foss, Watkins, Kudlick, Lyons, Fagan, Carter, Thompson and Robinson have all taken a great interest in *art* since they had their pictures taken.

\*Editor's Note.—Lemonade and lady fingers are great dream producers.

\*\*Editor's Note.—Joe. Fulmer threatened to clean up the committee if his name appeared in this connection.



That rumor about R. H. Lyon missing Dr. White's quiz is a rank outrage and gigantic lie. Richard has forty-seven pages of notes and three drawings from that quiz.

The College clock is not—but the combination of Bull, McCain, Trainer's and eight bells is—infallible.

Baxter, Irvan, Robinson, Heatherington, Lambert, McConkey and Russell are taking a course in sewing, dancing and other things at Darlington Seminary. They are all progressing nicely with the exception of Russell, whom the ladies short suited the first evening, and he hasn't been back since.

Quotation from a slip:—"I suggest that all unpleasant or *off-color personalities* be cut out of this year's class book. It should not be a *scrap book of odious ridicule and derision*, but a life long reminder of earnest labor and happy College days." Here is an example far outshining the proverbial feminine inconsistency. Imagine Woodruff, the writer of the above idealistic words, never permitting a week to pass without enjoying the aesthetically elevating, intellectual and highly cultured productions of the Casino from a front seat with his satellite Anderson.

For a senior to display exuberance of spirits is bad enough, but to be pulled in a class fight and called a sophomore in the papers is disgraceful.

Bill Baxter expects to continue his studies in anatomy abroad. Having obtained such an excellent groundwork along this line at the National A. C., we expect him to do Old Jeff. credit.

Did you ever see Bull, McCain and Royal get together in Dr. White's quiz and compare *pleasure balloons*?

Our auto enthusiast Henderlite tells an interesting story of tuning his car for a race. How he took her entirely down; packed the spark and advanced the pump; timed the transmission and packed the cylinders; oiled the spark plugs and cleaned the cut-out; oiled the brake surface and polished the port light; lined up the floor boards and took out the cylinders; and attended to other minor details. He would have won the race, according to his story, had he not punctured his carburetor and had to stop to adjust his necktie.

Glasgow and Marsh are reported to have been in the Rathskeller the night of the Chi. game—Baker must have been there before them.

With uttermost reverence and deep regret that we have to announce Heatherington and Goodison are showing some of the first symptoms of neurasthenia, particularly that of coprolalia.

Just who accompanies Frodey to and from quizzes is known only to a select few.

We are all agreed with Seifriz that a soft hat is more appropriate than a stiff one for his head.

I dreamed that I dwelt on an isle of cracked ice,  
In the midst of a lake of champagne,  
Where bloomed the mint julep in meadows green,  
Amid showers of lithia rain.

I reclined on a sofa of lager beer foam,  
With a pillow of froth for my head  
While the spray from fountains of sparkling gin fizz  
Descended like dew on my head.

From far away mountains of crystalline ice  
A zephyr, refreshing and cool,  
Came wafting the incense of sweet muscatel,  
That sparkled in many a pool.

My senses were soothed by the soft purling song  
Of a brooklet of pousse cafe,  
That rippled along over pebbles of snow  
To a river of absinthe frappe.



Then lulled by the music of tinkling glasses  
(For the lake in my stomach was deep)  
I dreamily sipped a high ball or two,  
And languidly floated to sleep.

And then I awoke on a bed of rocks,  
With a bolster as hard as a brick  
A wrench in my head, a rack in my neck  
A stomach detestably sick.

With sand in my eyes and grit in my throat  
Where the taste of last evening still clung,  
And felt a bath towel stuffed into my mouth  
(Which I afterwards found was my tongue).

I groped for the thread of the evening before  
In the mystified maze of my brain,  
Until a great light burst upon me at last  
*I'm off the wagon again.*

To Bill Baxter, Lizzie Hughes, Jimmie Might, Schoenwald, Barker and Lyons of  
"The Chinatown Bunch"

# Art Club

MOTTO—Worry Richardson's aesthetic temperament.

OBJECT—To assist the merely human mind to rise above the contemplation of sordid, commonplace "ologies" and "isms" to the artistic heights of Mural Art.

## REQUIREMENTS:

- (a) Five cents or an obliging friend.
- (b) Excellent incisors or good knife.
- (c) Highly developed buccinator, temporal and masseter muscles.
- (d) Hypertrophied salivary glands.
- (e) Easily protruded obicularis.

## RULES AND REGULATIONS:

- (a) Be ever ready to stake any emeritus or lay brother for a chew at any time.
- (b) For an active member to leave a deposit of less than 1000 c.c. in any class room is diagnostic of impotency and punishable by expulsion.
- (c) Inaccuracy of distance or direction is a misdemeanor not befitting a brother and punishable by one week's suspension.

## Officers

Grand Masticator Ex-Officio .....	<i>G. W. Spencer, M.D.</i>
Grand Masticator .....	<i>M. E. Baxter</i>
Non-Expectorator .....	<i>**D. F. Glasgow</i>
Profuse Expectorator .....	<i>H. D. Irvan, Jr.</i>
Dribbler .....	<i>J. C. Lyons</i>
Vicarious Expectorator .....	<i>H. H. Thompson</i>
General Distributor .....	<i>Easy Ruth</i>
Sine Habet .....	<i>G. S. Hensyl</i>

## Members

J. J. Withers	P. E. Fagan
*F. S. Bakewell	W. G. Phillips
W. I. Rouse	F. W. McConkey
F. R. Burnside	C. R. Farmer
S. H. Reinhart	J. T. Johnson
M. E. Foster	D. W. Lewis
C. C. Turner	G. C. Pennington
T. R. Boden	W. D. Herbert
G. H. Robinson	A. B. Landry
W. S. Carter	*H. J. Huber
	***M. C. Grow

\*Reformed.

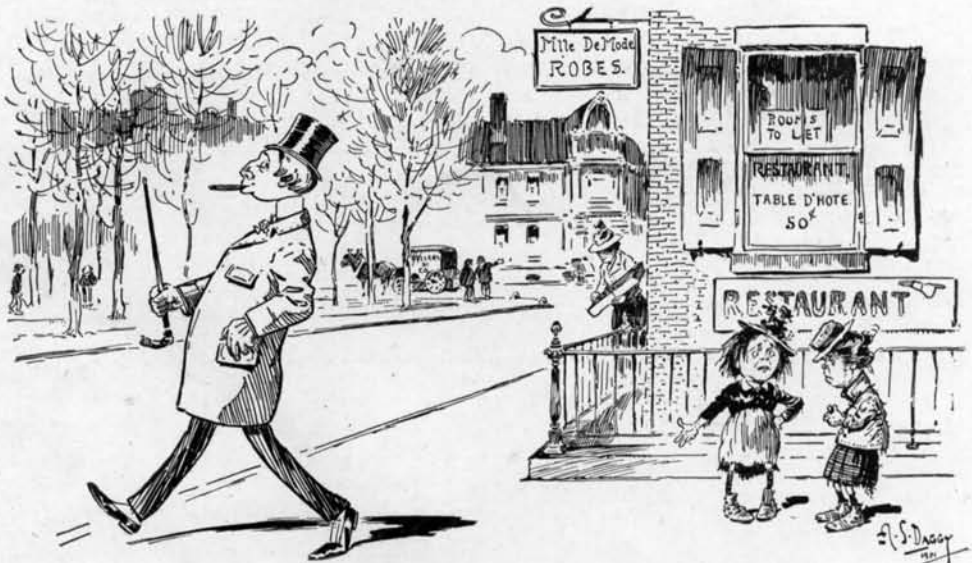
\*\*The only member exempt from rule (b).

\*\*\*Lost his plug at home, but lives in hopes of recovering his property.

NOTE.—The following faculty members have been accepted on suspicion:  
C. H. Hunsicker, M.D., G. F. Doyle, M.D., H. R. Loux, M.D., Orville Horwitz, M.D.

P.S.—On going to press we are notified that R. J. Frody has again failed to qualify as a member.

To Hal W. Miller\*



\*As our artist pictures him after exams.



## Advance Sheet from "The Autobiography of Miles Everett Foster"

NAP 2,367,943,861. DREAM I.

I sat before a table green,  
So started out my little dream.  
Held four aces—bet the limit,  
Cornered three raises—was right in it.  
With morning's light the chips were mine,  
We all cashed in—made college in time.  
THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS my winnings did seem,  
And thus was ended my first little dream.

SAME NAP. DREAM II.

Faculty in session, my name the theme,  
Their remarks were disturbing in this troubled dream,  
Monty thought me inefficient to the last degree—  
From his caustic remarks a flunk I could see.  
"Gyney," said Orville, "Is of no account,  
Foster, has G. U. through the ropes for the count—  
We'll pass him and make life to him seem,  
Like another short but sweet, sweet dream."

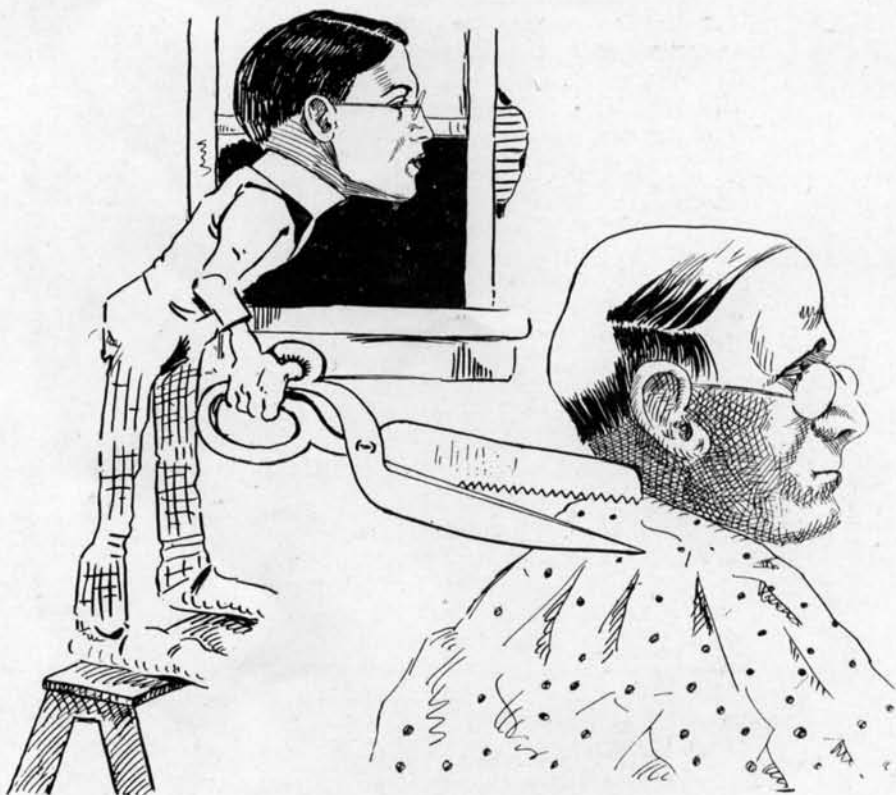
STILL SAME NAP. DREAM III.

I lay on the bank of a beautiful stream,  
So started out my next little dream.  
The sound of a footstep startled me;  
Holland stood there with my M. D. degree.  
I listened respectfully while he made the talk,  
Of all the prizes I'd won in a walk.  
And thus while I lay on the bank of that stream,  
Here ended abruptly my third little dream.

NAP 2,367,943,862. DREAM I.

In the saddle we were—horses walked as a team,  
"Hearts and Flowers"—Green Lights for my last little dream.  
She was tired and leaned from her saddle toward me—  
Closer I drew—(just the moon could see)  
Home we were going this wonderful night,  
I popped the question, she answered, "All right"  
Was I happy? No!—strange as it may seem  
For I knew 'twas only another damn dream.





**Systematized Delusions**

## More Junk

Bake is the boy who's got the trick,  
Of making the girls just to him stick.  
To look in his face any girl would know,  
He has parlor amusements galore to show.

Andie comes from Fountain Green,  
This Casino wonder we have all seen,  
Tear his hair and try to look wise  
While slinging the ink in his book of some size.

Joe Fulmer, the \*corner-sewer of our class,  
In whose eyes any girl must efficiently pass  
An exam; whose requirements are going some,  
That art work at G—t's passed on a run,

Joe Irvan, the man whose fists quickly double—  
Our original red rag to the bull of trouble,  
Came home with two shiners the other night;  
Gave Jimmie a check, payable, on his next fight.

James Chalmers Lyons with an added M. D.  
Don't that title look big to you and me?  
But that M. D. and a bald head too  
Will impress his patients more than me and you.

Doherty, he of the long explanation,  
Provoking in teachers one word—"Damnation."  
Here the diagnosis, so long sought;  
Diarrhoea of words, constipation of thought,

T. A. Cheatham we are sure will pass  
For the most obliging man in the class.  
For didn't he go with Bert to the show  
After Bert vainly waited an hour in the snow?

Have you ever heard our Carter talk?  
Or seen a comb at his hair balk?  
Or heard him tell of a trolley ride?  
Or sing about, Over on the Jersey Side?

Briody hails from the Holy City,  
It's inconsistent and seems a pity,  
For a citizen of a respectable place  
To chew tobacco and go the pace.

Baxter lives down in Chinatown,  
And as a student has won renown,  
A student of what? I know you'll ask,  
Why the contents of every unemptied flask.

W. D. Barry says he chews the rag  
But is not at his best when the party is stag,  
With a girl, no light, at that game without rule,  
He takes like the mumps in a boarding school.

---

\*Pun.



I've FASHIONED HERE IN PRINTER'S INK  
A SWEET, ANGELIC, FAITHFUL "PINK"

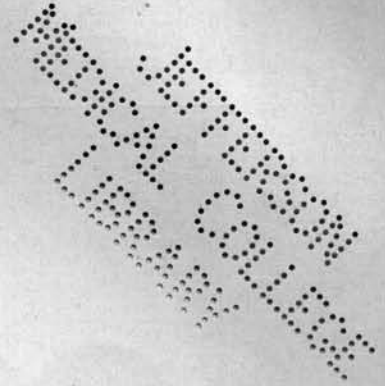
H. H. Thompson, "A darling," so I've been told  
By the sweet one, his arms so oft have enfold.  
Like Orpheus and Eurydice these two seemed to me,  
'Til she caught him with another, girl, you see.  
"Unfaithful," she cried;—he looked down at his toes,  
Self-conscious, like a wart on a great poet's nose.



Charles Grimes

Have you seen Grimes on Chestnut Street  
With a dolly in tow? It's surely a treat!  
He laughs and chatters and shows lots of knowledge  
That we're not taught at Jefferson College.

## Class Statistics



Most popular man—J. C. Miller.

Best dressed man—C. H. Grimes.

Handsome man—J. F. Might.

Craziest man—S. H. Rinehart.

Biggest feet—J. M. Murphy, (W. D. Herbert honorable mention).

Chief "butter in"—S. Moss.

Bright boy—D. H. B. Ulmer (unanimous).

Laziest—J. C. Fulmer (even voted for self).

Best natured—E. Z. Ruth.

Sleepiest—M. E. Foster (not a dissenting vote).

Ladies' desire—R. G. Furlong.

Swelled head—A. Seifriz.

Greatest talker—T. G. Thompson.

Grouch—J. De Witt Schonwald.

Smiler—F. W. Meddaugh.

Cutest—G. H. Robinson.

Baldest—J. Schneyer, (J. C. Lyons three hairs ahead).

Fattest—H. W. McCain, (J. R. McCord lost by two votes).

Tallest—G. L. Orton.

Sweetest—H. C. Miller.

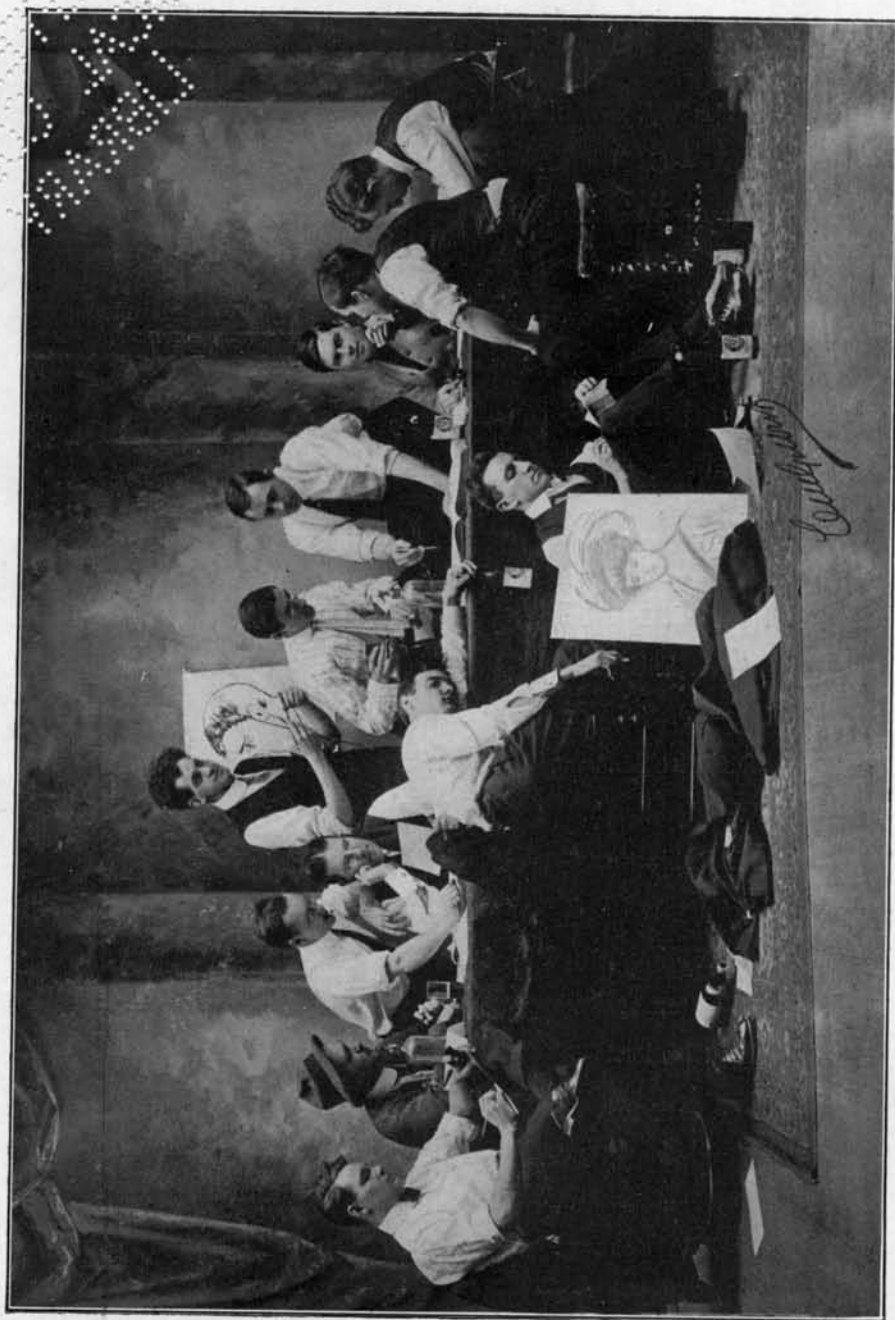
Happiest—M. C. Grow (just married).

Artistic cusser—J. Hetherington (only had four votes and won).

Hot air merchant—J. R. McCord.

Best bluffer—C. V. Keating.

Tightest—P. J. Schaffer.



FINIS





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# Advertisements

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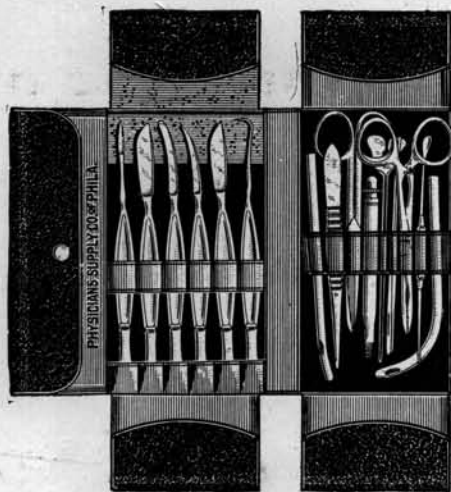
Russell T. Wall }  
Frank V. McConkey } Business Managers

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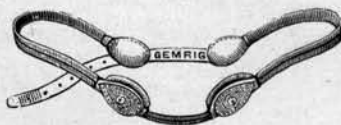


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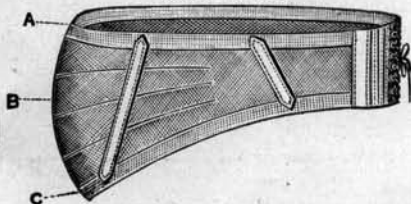
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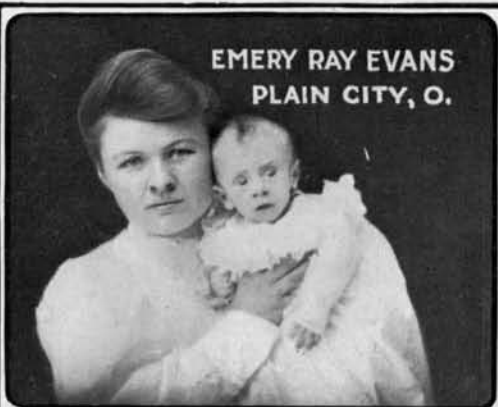
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